YMUND CO., 511 Gmain Blag.

W. B. LAYMUND CO. 511 Goods Bidg.

Home 4 Main 1577.

FOR E HANGE FOR EABT N CITY

180.00—7 acres fruit. stock affairs, but and located near tow and rail
rais good water right; a house, but and located near tow and rail
row Ventura county.

U. H. GOWEN. CO.,

100.00—100 March 100 M AMERICAN REALTY
Corner Fourth and Breway.
150: Home to.

parse. 445 on the control pakets property near states of the control part of the contr

18500—10 acres; Improved. Good crop. Want Excellent. Store acres; Improved. Good crop. Want Excellent. Store acres; Improved. Good crop. Want Excellent. Store acres acr

This is a bargain; lot waise to save, less than a year old.

P. B. CALDWELL, with Caldwell & Co., P. B. CALDWELL, with Caldwell & Co., LAR. B.

FOR EXCHANGE - 53.60 EQUITY IN \$40.000 brick building, on Third st; will exchange for city property; income about \$300 ner month, at the present time; this is a new

153.600—Incumbrance 18000; Blance orange prior, Riverside.

POR EXCHANGE FOR LOS ANGELES CITY

POMONA PROFERTY.

110.600—10 acres; improved; 4000 boxes oranges.

121.600—10 acres; improved; 2000 boxes oranges.

122.600—10 acres; improved; 2000 boxes 2014

123.600—10 acres; improved; 2000 boxes, 2014

123.600—10 acres; improved; 2000 boxes, 2014

124.H. Ar. B. 403 Currier Bidg.

Angeles, A very pretty ne. 6 room cottage cast futural Garfield Heights, valued at \$4500, acres for acres improved, acres improved, acres improved, acres improved, acres improved.

124.H. What have you?

125.H. Monor acres improved. Part trade, 324

126.H. Monor acres improved.

126.H. Monor acres improved.

127.H. Monor acres improved.

128.H. Monor acres improved.

129.H. Monor acres improved.

120.H. Monor acres improved.

120.H DUNTLEY, with Caldwell & Co., POR EXCHANGE-

IEEE EITH SI. Phone South 28.

FOR EXCHANGE - 51206; E-ROOM 2-STORT bouse, lot 46435 to alley: E-ROM to hear some south of the south of

A LARGE LIST OF city and country, im-in all parts of the fine properties, both city and country, important outside and unimproved, in all parts of the properties, both city and country, important orthogonal control of the contro

SCHOOL SECTION 1990 DESCRIPTION OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERT

ange \$4000; want Los Angeles apartment buildings, and the series in Riverside, in oranges; mortrage \$5000; want Los Angeles apartment building; will include 104-C. In large deal.

105-C. If acres in Riverside, planted to oranges; improved with \$10.00 in-room house; in paring 10 per cent. net; want Los Angeles residence and will assume.

114-C. 40 acres near Anaboim, in walnuts and some oranges; improved with \$20.00 f-story house and harn; also fine pumples plant; want Los Angeles income; will assume. Planted the will large what you want call et our office and we will like. 45 acres near Anaboim, in walnuts and some oranges; improved with large what you want call et our office and we will like. 45 acres in Rediands, planted in various fruits and oranges; improved with large largous fruits and largous fruits and

28-H. Four some property of the property of th

Say CARL BANTA, with LEAVITY & GELLER 229 H. W. Hellman Bidg

FOR EXCHANGE BUSINERS LOT AND residence property, income area a month. Oxnard, value 85500 Business lot at Hermosa.

with mostly the state of the st

ornia.
10 acres oranges in Corona for eastern.
7 acres oranges, Corona, for eastern.
Business property, Chicago, for Los goise.

Income fints. Chicago, for Los Angeles.

Hotel on Main street for California.

Hotel on Main street for California.

Fine apartment house, cless in for walnut for coming coming-house for ranch.

Serson gooming-house for ranch.

Serson to the coming for ranch.

Serson to the coming for ranch.

Home Sile M. 1587.

FOR EXCHANGE— Nove-Clear, 5-room, modern house at Beach, and 2 large lots at Venice; want sas farm of 180 to 250 acres. \$300-Clear: \$16 acres at Brighton, Colo.; has flowing well, water piped to house and barn; -room, brick-vineered house; want property is or near Los Angeles. Will assume or pay cash difference. Take this up with us at once.

> at the second se HAPMAN

sary to do a lot of work lown work. There are those the ters to be built so they the dumps to be located.

225-27 Byrne Sidg., cor. FOR EXCHANGE—
1-story 1 or 2 anartment-house of the story 1 or 2 anartment-house of the story of the story waste a small tool rentable property. cettage, lot 40x142, to

Real Estate and 1 215-217 Phones-Red 2861; Home 4990 OR EXCHANGE_

W. ATWOOD, 612 Grant Bldg. Ph. 1704.

1 as 1 Clear property in city of the first-class and will assume an same class real estate here.

4-room cottages, two of them; equity for clear ranch or city property.

Mortgage 8150, 5 acres oranges, good lacome, house 5 rooms, Fomocan; want clear residences here. WM. N. HOL-WAT, 211 Grant Bidg. Home 1999. 10 New ipective and the contro-us, and nts,

FOR EXCHANCE— SCH0—II-room residence on 25th street, just west of Main. Lot Ski26; modern house, mis-sion style, is now leased to June, 1998. In a month net. After that you can commande better income. Equity 2500; will exchange for cottage or desirable lots in the southwest. 1800 6 per cent. mortgage now on the prop-

Curi-

Rents Finers For exchange

5 Home 2022 M MASTER & WILSON, 50 H. W. Hellman Bidg. POR EXCHANGE. Redlands city, close in \$4500, close. for Lo Angeles income about amore value.

Redianch City, close in \$600, clear, for Les Angeles incoming about mame value.

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Angeles incoming about mame value.

Both City and the comment of the comment of the comment of the comment of the city clear angeles country, California.

FOR EXCHANGE—

A fine for, Talley, on Ampaños mear for a fine for, Talley, and the comment of the c

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HOR EXCHANGE—

HOR SALE

FOR EXCHANGE—WE STICK TO THE case inc. case inc. exchanging properties. "Square case inc. exchange inc. exchanging properties. "Square case inc. exchange sort in the case of t

OR EXCHANGE—JA FITCH, POMONA WILL exchange your property, large exchange at. Address, needing full particulars, J. A. TITCH, PT. W. Second of t. Pomona. Calloth phones.

HUREACHERY ON EXCHANGE—ite RANCH NORTH RIVerside, hear Bloomington, good buildings, lip and the property of the property of the property of the good of the fine of the property of the good of the fine of the

and look over our shock before

SOUTHERN WRECKING CO., 26 S. Lee
Angeles at. 'Phone Main 2005.

Note-the cit and fix pips of foot.

10.00 feet Limits acrew tubing. It foot.

10.00 feet Limits

UNDAY, DECEMBE

FOR SALE-

coort time, EM Call 21 S. ESCADO COORT 46A POR SALE - LADY'S SWELL SEAL O great bargain. See it at 21 W. POLI







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Quickest, Surest, Most Economical System.

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SEES PANAMA
WITH STEVENS.

The Times' Corresponders

Figure Canal Work.

Good Beginning on the Work of Getting Ready.

Real Construction Will Start Along in January.

Forestance Construction Will Start Along in January will be a construction with the Start Along in January.

Forestance Construction Will Start Along in January will be a construction with the Start Along in January will be a construction with the Start Along in January will be a construction with the Start Alon

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POPULAR QUERIES AND EX-

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THE BEST XMAS GIFT AMUSES THE WHOLE-FAMILY -

EDISON PHONOGRAPH

A band concert, operatic or religi-ous selections, a vaudeville show, rocal or instrumental solos, fuettes, quartettes in your own tome at small cost and rendered rith

PERFECT TONE NO GRIND OR SCRATCH NO NEEDLE TO CHANGE 80.00, 820.00, 830.00, 860,0

Sold on Easy Terms

EDISON GOLD MOULDED OPEN EVERY EVENING

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DOET MARKHAM VIEWS HIS BUST.

PLESH AND MARSLE SIDE SY

Prices Go Up

Prices Go Up

20% Advance in Prices After January 1, 1906

Dolgeville

AN IDEAL LOCATION FOR A HOME ELEVATION ABOUT 600 FEET

> ABUNDANCE OF PURE WATER MAGNIFICENT SCENERY

Broad streets and avenues with standard cement sidewalks and curbs.

In the country, yet all the facilities and advantages of city life.

READER, where can you secure lots 50x200 feet for a home at \$800 to \$500 (in an orange grove) in as beautiful and picturesque a suburb as Dolgeville, in the San Gabriel Valley;

Frequent and rapid car service on one of the best electric lines in the city.

Call at our office, \$16-\$17 Huntington Bldg., corner 6th and Main streets, for free tickets, and take cars for Dolgeville in same building.

Remember, Mr. Huntington authorizes us to say that on January 1st prices will positively be advanced 20 per cent.

S. J. White & Co.

416-417 Huntington Bldg.

The

Free Car Tickets

Free Car Tickets



Workingman's Furniture Store

This store is destined to become the workingman's haven, as it is neither a SECOND-HAND STORE or one within the grasp of the FURNITURE TRUST. You will be treated right whether you wish to spend one dollar or WE Morris Chairs Solid oak, upholstered in fancy velour, corduroy or vernas in colors, patterns and styles various enough

Stock a hundred. Your credit is good with us. Favor us by asking for it. We are an old firm in a new field. Let us get acquainted. Knocks out all competition, as to quality, variety of patterns and price. Favor yourself by inspecting it.

Our Carpet

\$1.00 COCO MAT GIVEN FREE WITH EVERY \$5 PURCHASE.

Crescent Furniture Co. Phones: Home 1560, Main 4045 514 SOUTH MAIN STREET



"Shall I put that down?" asked a voice from the background.
"No, that is merely a banal pleasantry. It is not worth preservation."
It is an excellent bust, but, the most sensational fact of all is that Mr. How self-colliterating!" cried the

TIES ON TRACK; TRAINS ESCAPE.

PACIFIC OVERLAND.

Engineer on Special Freight Run-ning from Kern City Into Mojave Discovers the Obstruction Barely In Time to Save His Own Train from



To Keep You Warm

An overcoat made to measure from Carr Meltons, lined with hard-wearing, warm silk, built in the new ever popular Chesterfield style, would keep you comfortable on the coldest day that we will have for five years to come—and it will keep its good appearance for the same five years. We are now talking about the genuine Carr Meltons and genuine Brauer-Krohn Tailoring.

And the price needn't make you grow eool regarding this warm proposition. It's \$40.

Brauer & Krohn

Has been reached in our guaranteed Medicinally Pure Win and Liquors, made from the choicest grapes, carefully selecte from California's oldest and best vineyards. Port and Sherry 75c to \$3.50 per gallon.

Perfection

Before it is too late better order two cases (24 bottles, including one quart of apricot brandy) of assorted Wines, which we de liver to any part of the United States in plain cases, all charge prepaid, at \$9.50, \$11.50, \$15 and \$21. Star Wine and Grocery Co. 315 W. Fifth St.

asc to \$1.25 per bottle.

Thayer Decorating Co.

Consulting Decorators 430 South Hill Street

Reproductions of antique stuffs of the Important Periods i Tapestries, Silks, Damasks, etc.

Furniture taken from rare and historic examples of usual interest. Many useful and correct styles for Wall Hangings. short, a very extensive stock of high class stuffs for all so of decorative purposes.

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There Is a Home For You in

Turlock

Realty Trust Company of Los Angeles

Turlock Irrigation District

Turlock Irrigation District
115 miles Southeast of San Francisco; subdivided to suit in 20acre lots and upwards, at
830, 835 and 840 per acre.
Easy terms to actual settlers.
The land owns the water; a neverfalling supply at the low cost of
about 50 cents an acre a year;
brued canals now intersect this
land, which is a level ashy loam,
easily cultivated. This is the
greatest country for alfaffs, wheat,
corn, quali fruits, peaches, apricots, figs and every variety of
vegetables. Hundreds of families
have made their home there. The
best markets in the west are in
easy reach. The Southern Pacific
and Santa Fe railroads are near
at hand. There are four public
schools on our tract with others
near by. The San Joaquin and
Merced rivers from one to three
miles away; millions of cords of
oak wood along the rivers; great
flocks of wild geess, ducks and
quall can be found along the rivers
and canals. Climatic conditions
are all that could be desired. For
maps, prices and descriptive booklet, apply to

The Realty Trust Company of Los Angeles

Paid up Capital - \$100,000 129 South Broadway

ANTIQUE ORIENTAL RUGS PASHGIAN BROS. & CO.
NATIVE IMPORTERS.
221-423 South Broadway.

Inner Harbor Tract Lots \$200 Up .

Rve Glasses Not Necessary

DON'T LET THE DREAD OF THE DENTAL CHAIL

Above All in Flavor GEIRARDELLI'S GROUND CHOCOLATE

NDAY, DECEMBI

beautifully s The ntire The Wilshin All who con once, while pri

Wilshire

On Wilshire Boulevar Norton and Bronson

Lots 50, 60, 70, 80 a Streets 70, 80 and 1 feet deep-Houses to cost, at 1

all two stor

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328-329 Br Work has be

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Investors wi

Main 290

If you are k

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UNDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1905.

Is beautifully situated on a high ridge, with magnificent views.

The atire section is carefully restricted to residences costing not less than \$3000 to \$15,000.

The Wilshire Boulevard district lies between the Westlake and West Adams sections.

All who contemplate buying residence lots of the best class, for permanent homes or for investment, should see at once, while prices are low, the following well-located tracts:

Wilshire Terrace

On Wilshire Boulevard, Wilton Place, Van Ness, Norton and Bronson Avenues, and West Sixth

Lots 50, 60, 70, 80 and 100 feet wide, 140 to 350

Streets 70, 80 and 100 feet wide.

Houses to cost, at least \$8000, \$8500 and \$4000,

Prices are very low NOW.

BARRY BROS.

328-329 Bradbury Building

West Seventh Street . . . Tract . . .

West Seventh and West Eighth Streets, Wilton Place, Norton and

No lot less than 58 1-2 feet wide. This sightly, elevated tract adjoins and commands an attractive view of the beautiful subdivision planned for the Country Club grounds, with its numerous parks and handsome bridges. Building restrictions \$300 to \$8500 minimum. All houses to be two

Prices are very low NOW.

BARRY BROS.

, 328-329 Bradbury Building

Boulevard Heights

On Wilshire Boulevard, Pico Street, Country Club Boulevard, Eighth, Ninth and Tenth Streets.

Lots 50 to 80 feet in width, and 180 to 200 feet deep. Streets 60, 70, 80 and 100 feet wide.

This tract extends from Wilshire Boulevard to Pico Street, adjoining the many costly improvements planned for the Country Club ground Residences must cost at least \$8000 to \$3500, and must be of not less

Prices are very low NOW.

BARRY BROS.

328-329 Bradbury Building

Work has been begun on the improvement of Wilshire Boulevard, 100 feet wide, to the western city limits. Investors wno purchase NOW in Wilshire Boulevard District are securing for themselves the same satisfactory results obtained by those who bought in the Westlake and West Adams districts when the improvements were beginning.

Arrang rents have been practically perfected for the immediate extension of the West Sixth street car line to Wilton Place

BARRY BROTHERS

328-329 Bradbury Building

Main 290

Members Los Angeles Realty Board. State Realty Federation.

than two stories.

Home 2

Pacific Electric Cars Are Now Running from Los Angeles to Santa Ana

The Substantial anta Ana

HOMESEEKER

If you are looking for a place to make your home, why not investigate the claims of Santa Ana?

Santa Ana is a city of homes, and has a population of 8000 industrious and law-abiding citizens If you have a family of children to raise and educate, you can not fail to be impressed with the ideal conditions to be found here. School facilities are unsurpassed, with fully accredited public schools from the kindergarten to the high school. There are five large grammar schools convenient v located. and the high school, with all branches of work accredited at the State University, has an enr ment of

. Santa Ana has no saloons. On the other hand, it boasts of flourishing church congres nearly every denomination, each supplied with its house of worship.

Work is plenty—for the mechanic, the farmer, the day laborer. Not only can the horizontal family find employment, but in times of harvest and fruit packing there is always demander. workers than can be obtained. Hundreds of Santa Ana boys and girls make enough mo school vacations to pay their expenses for the year.

Think it over, if you are a homeseeker. GOOD SCHOOLS, NO SALOONS, CHURCHES, PLENTY OF WORK, FLOURISHING CITY, REASONABLY-PI HOMES. These are Santa Ana's claims for your making your home within her boundaries.

FOR INVESTOR

Men whose opinion is worth while will agree in saying that there is no safer or more re investment than to buy real estate in a growing locality.

This opportunity for investment is offered in Santa Ana and Orange County realty today.

Prices of real estate in Santa Ana and its environs are primarily based on actual worth. value of a ranch is rigidly computed on its ability to give the investor a just return upon his ment. Business property is rated according to the income which can be derived from it. Real in Santa Ana is not manipulated by wildcat speculators, nor is it subject to disastrous "box tures. Property is conservatively priced, and with the steady and sure increase in values is all certain to bring the buyer a big advance in a short time.

If you are looking for a safe and same place to invest your money in small or large amount to Santa Ana and find out actual conditions for yourself. Learn for yourself that Santa A thriving business city. See the evidences of substantial citizenship in the public improve ding country and be assured by personal investigation that the growth of Su the richest farming California. Every reason for Santa Ana's su

On last Wednesday, November 22, Santa Ana, "THE SUBSTANTIAL," held open house for Products." Every kind of fruit, grain, vegetable, nut or miscellaneous product shown in the Visit Santa Ana any day, and if there is a serious purpose in your coming any reliable real estaHE SUBSTANTIAL.

Santa

SUNDAY, DECEMBE

ARTESIAN WELL WHICH

Original low price rebates to home quantity and high

out the year, and

Against "Hanging the Country up by the Tail."

No Need to Disturb the Pre-

Need to Disturb the Prevenues of the government would fail off, and the first thing we know the country would be in a condition of depression similar to what we have been a standard the first thing as tome to talk to "Uncle Joe" men, speaker of the House of Reputatives. He hits out from the bids are not been as to where he stands. He came to ask you for your definatives. He hits out from the bids as to where he stands. He came to ask you for your definatives. He hits out from the brief. Came to ask you for your definatives. He hits out from the brief. It would be just as uncomfortable sensation for the great country to the brief. "But do you not think some concession ought to be made to New England, which is asking for free hides and other free raw material". "But do you not think some concession ought to be made to New England, which is asking for free hides and other free raw material". "But do you not think some concession ought to be made to New England, which is asking for free hides and other free raw material". "But do you not think some concession ought to be made to New England, which is asking for free hides and other free raw material". "But do you not think some concession ought to be made to New England, which is asking for free hides and other free raw material". "But do you not think some concession ought to be made to New England, which is asking for free hides and other free raw material" and, which is asking for free hides and other free raw material". The town the same that till not have a man to in favor of hauning the intry up by the tall." The country to the done it will not have the assistant of the propers of a pair of shoes to have the dust the prepared to the prevent of the pr

—all this would be checked and perhaps stopped.

'Importations would drop off, stocks would become low on the shelves of pobbers, the revenues of the government would fail off, and the first thing we knew the country would be in a condition of depression similar to what we knew about nine or ten years ago.

FOUR-LEAF CLOVER EVENT.

ing into consideration all infected the diverse productive country, and in this abili which would have of enough votes to pass of enough votes to pass

The investor who buys in the Inner Harbor Tract buys for certain profit. Influential commercial bodies, like the Los Angeles Board of Trade and Chamber of Commerce, recognize that the city's growth depends upon two things—the success of the Owens River project and the development of Harbor facilities. With such forces behind it, a great Long Beach-San Pedro-Wilmington Harbor is bound to come. The linner Harbor Tract will be in the very center of this great activity. Buy now at original figures. Certain development means certain increase in values.

Lots \$200 to \$500

One-third Cash; Balance 6 to 12 Months

Improvements now under way. Streets being rolled and graded. Large stone entrances will mark the intersections of streets with Anaheim Road. Water and gas piped to every lot. Lots 40x125 feet to 15-foot alleys—north and south fronts. Tract is level and soil is a sandy loam.

Location and Local Development

Consider the points at issue and then judge for yourself—you'll realize that there is good common sense and business judgment in the prediction that lots in the Inner Harbor Tract will quickly increase in value. Consider the location of this property—on the Anaheim road, only one-half mile from the main street in Long Beach, between Long Beach and San Pedro. Consider this vital fact—that it directly adjoins the property of the \$1.500,000 syndicate which is to dredge canals through the tide flats west of Long Beach and make here one of the finest harbors in the world. Consider the tremendous growth and development of both Long Beach and San Pedro and that this property is within striking distance of both. Is our prediction unjustified, especially when you consider the price of lots?

The Southern Pacific and Salt Lake roads pass near the Inner Harbor Tract. Directly paralleling the property on the south will be the Pacific-Electric's new double track road from Long Beach to Wilmington and San Pedro. This assures rapid transportation to the tract.

From The Times of August 26, 1905

"The Bay of Wilmington—While our people have been going crasy over real estate speculation in beach resorts bearing melodious Italian and Spanish names, it is strange that one seaside section has hitherto been almost entirely overlooked, although that section undoubtedly offers greater prospects for rapidly increasing values within the next few years, and without any danger of reaction, than any other seaside section in Southern California—or inland section, for that matter. It includes, not only San Pedro and Wilmington, but Terminal Island, on the opposite side, and the upper part of the bay, between Wilmington and Long Beach. Real estate investors would do well to keep their eyes on the Bay of Wilmington. There are going to be big things doing, thereabouts, within the next couple of years. Yet, you can today buy eligible lots in and around Wilmington Bay for a fraction of the price asked at places that can never be anything more than summer resorts."

Dredging to Begin News Item from Long Beach Examiner of Nov. 26, 1908.

The launches Nellie and Fashion of the Nelson Napier Navigation Company have en engaged to tow a dredger up Cerritos Slough to what will be the head of navition, for the presentat least. The dredging work will be done by the North Amerin Dredging Company of San Francisco, Seattle and Portland, in the interest of available.

The Long Beach cars pass our door. Come down today and let us show you the Inner Harbor Tract. Don't delay—the time to get in right is here and now. If you can't come yourself, send us your name, and let us mail you our handsomely illustrated map of the tract, showing its exact location and giving all information.

Butters & Paul Investment Co.

215 East Ocean Avenue, Long Beach

RECENT DEATHS.

RECENT DEATHS.

David W. Wyman, late Co. M. Third
New York Cavalry, a native of New
York admitted from Bakersdeld October 4, 1985, died November 27;
aged 63.

James Cavanaugh, late Co. I, One
Hundred and Ninety-second New York
Infantry, a native of Ireland, admitted
from Los Angeles in 1903, died Novemher 25: aged 61.



cuss our tract "B." mgs River Land Co.

ULLFROG, NEVADA Watch our announcement Sunday. We will dis-5 or 10 Acres

an Art Souvenir Book of NAPLES Yet? If Not, Do it Now.

NAPLES

Miles of Construction Under Way. Go Se It and Take a Free Launch Ride.

Taking Good All Our Promises

to make of NAPL

It is the deliberate of the Naples ipany, seconded by H. E. Huntington, Reautifal attampt riside Residence Resort on the Coast.

& A. C. PARSONS

isolidation with Mr. How e that this intention willetter. So don't wait for but secure a holdi

RED TILED ROOF

H. W. Hellman Bldg. Sunset, Main 1858

Tract Agents W. W. SWEENEY. A. J. DELANEY J. H. WAYBRIGHT

1905

mel Tract

ANEY



CORCORAN

Offers exceptional opportunities for grain warehouse, drug store, dry goods and notions, bakery, laundry, harness shop, brick yard, and many other lines not yet represented. On main line of Santa Fe, at junction of branch connect-

ing with Southern Pacific.

Thousands of acres of rich fertile land being rapidly settled up and tributary to the town.

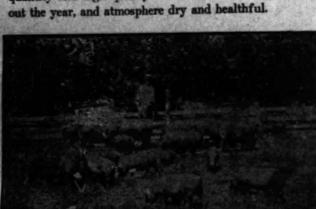
Practical experienced farmers who fully understand al-falfa and fruit raising should find it to their advantage to rent tracts of from 40 to 160 acres. Very liberal terms and special inducements to men with teams and implements who will become settlers. Good houses and barns furnished. Outside work can be secured at good wages while crops are



Several Hundred Thousand Dollars

Now Being Expended on Our Lands for Improvements'

Original low prices still in effect, for short time only. Secure location now and receive the benefits of rapid advance in values which follow improvements. Special inducements. Easy terms. Liberal rebates to homeseckers. Abundant water supply from artesian and pumping wells. Land sub-irrigated. We also own a large interest in the Lake, Land and Canal Company's ditches. The enorm quantity and high quality of alfalfa and corn produced make this an ideal section for raising and fattening hogs, mules, cattle and horses. Soil is rich alluvial lake bottom loam. Climate is mild through



EXCURSION NEXT TUESDAY NIGHT

Good for Ten Days

Security Land and Loan Co.

HOME OFFICES:

About Half Fare

Home Savings Bank Building, 118 Court St.



ALPALFA AND CATTLE RAISING IN MINGS

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res water and fire and police protection. 878 large lots staked off now. Street work to be put in as soon as possible and will be the best that money will buy.

The precion of the protection o

Have You Seen It?

If not, take advantage of one of our rigs and go out and see for yourself. Auto from our office or from ear lines. Phone in for maps and price lists or to make appointments.

Home 2246 Black 3992 E. A. Forrester & Sons, Inc. Agents, 342=3=4

CRUSHED BY CAR.

HE PUFFS AWAY

Cruel Wheels Hardly Pass When He Lights Cigarette and Directs First Aid—Retains Norve and Re-fuses Anaesthetic When Amputa-

EAST HOLLYWOOD TRACTS TO CHOOSE FROM

HOEGEE'S EAST HOLLYWOOD TRACT

Hollywood Home Theights_



See

E. E. HALL, Manager.

Hunt & His

220 Douglas Bu

SUNDAY, DECI

Wide

T. D. Fennessy's Fool Visit and What He Didn't Do.

Co-operative Shop at San Antonio Latest Graft.

Industrial Freedom Cause of Pass City's Greatness.

EL PASO (Tex.) Nov. 28.-Just

WESTCHESTER PLACE

Why not buy residence property where the surroundings are highclass and exclusive-where the outlook includes the finest panorama of picturesque mountain ranges, rolling foothills and emerald valleys-obtainable from any point in Los Angeles-where the street and boulevard improvements are of the highest typewhere \$15,000 and \$25,000 mansions are being erected and where the best residential development is centering?

> ROBT. MARSH & CO., Owners, 302-03 H. W. Heliman Bidg. BOTH PHONES 2363.

These magnificent subdivisions include all these desirable features -and more. They will resemble the famous Chester Place-and have an imperishable view in addition. Both face Pico-adjoining the beautiful Country Club grounds. The intrinsic value of these properties will appeal to you—as it has to others. An investment here will be as safe as a Treasury Bond and a hundred times more productive. Take Pico car to end of line. Agents will meet you.

> COUNTRY CLUB TERRACE

Small Payment DOWN BALANCE MONTHLY

LOTS \$550 Vernon and Compton Ave.

SOIL: One or more lots in this fine tract.

SEED: A Small Cash Payment.

CULTIVATION: Monthly or quarterly pay-

CROP: Sure profits and a permanent advance in values.

YOU'RE NEXT! GO OUT TODAY.

Bowen & Dolton

439-40-41 Douglas Bldg.

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unusual demand for Kings County Lands under our plan (\$1.50 down, \$1.50 weekly,) we have decided to keep our offices open MONDAY NIGHT UNTIL 9:00 O'CLOCK-

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EVERY LOT A GENUINE INVESTMENT

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\$25.00 Down and \$10.00 Per Month

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is fine schools, stores and churches, on the Long Beach and San Pedro Angeles. City improvements, fine view of the mountains. The best for yout today and pick out your lot.

Tell the Conductor to Let You Off at Walton Villa Tract.

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519 H. W. HELLMAN BUILDING

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Ten-Minute Excursi

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KENSINGTON PLACE

THE TRACT OF TRACTS

Wide Streets--77, 80 and 100 Feet Wide.

Wide Lots--60, 65 and 75 Foot Frontage.

Beautiful Wilshire Boulevard

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High Grade Building Restrictions. Improvements will be new to Los Angeles—none better. A view of the mountains each day, that drives dull care away. The drive to Tract is thro' the best portion of Los Angeles-Westlake and Wilshire Districts. Don't delay--Go out today. Prices low, terms easy. For further information, see

ONLY \$50 0. 224 South Broadway

OR OFFICE ON TRACT

Cents

DEAF MUTES MAKE VOWS OF JAILED YOUTH THOUGHT TO BE MARRIAGE IN WRITING.

sweddings' which take place in Los Angeles; but there was a "quiet wedding' last night in this city that was the real thing.

Both bride and bridegroom, and all the members of the bridal party, with the exception of the man performing the marriage ceremony, were deaf nutes.

The marriage was that of John Michels, a native of Germany, aged 23 years, and Mrs. Ella Myers, a native of Missouri, aged 33 years, both of Low Angeles.

The wedding took place at the home of a mutual friend, Mrs. B. B. Baird, Mo. 416 East Sixteenth street. The bride was gowned most becomingly in horows ellik garnitured with lace, and carried a bouquet of carnations. The fustice wrote the questions to be propounded to each contracting party, and they, in turn, answered with paper and penell. As soon as the couple were pronounced husband and wife, the witnesses, who had sat indignified silence, at once began a lively conversation in the sign language, and there was a rush to congratulate the bride and groom.

Following this a wedding supper was acreed in the diningroom. Later in the evaning the company was enlarged by the coming of several more guests, also deaf mutes. The evening was passed in conversation and games, and it would have been hard to find a more folly wedding company. All were highly amused at the defeat of a large rowd of boys who had assembled at the home of the bridegroom, No. 946 East Twelfth street, with the expectation that Mr. and Mrs. Michels would not have been hard to find a more folly wedding company. All were highly amused at the defeat of a large rowd of boys who had assembled at the home of the bridegroom, No. 946 East Twelfth street, with the expectation that Mr. and Mrs. Michels would not have been brided by the ones for whom it was intended. Among the guest present were: Mr. and Mrs. O. Smith, Mrs. Leyinger, Ben Welss, Delburt Myers, Mrs. B. Warrent of the sum of the proposal control of the bridegroom, and any proposal control of the proposal control of the proposal control of the proposal control of the prop

Many times and oft do the readers of a society columns note the "quiet ddings" which take place in Los geles; but there was a "quiet ddings" last night in this city that a the real thing.

Cents

Cen

EL CARMEL

sing colony. Why? Because the soil is deep and rich. Water is plentiful and cheap. Good c service and bound to be better. 10 cents car fare. 15 minutes ride. The class of people that are buying are the best and they are making improvements which makes value. 5 acres and up—\$250 per acre and up. Easy terms. This property is 4 miles from the city and is bound to double in value.

Call early. Get a free ticket.

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F. H. BROOKS COMPANY 215 3 Currier Building. 212 W. 3d St.

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Holman & Car

Only 25 minutes' ride on Hum good ing of urban standard-gauge electric line threther famous Spanish restaurant.

BUY A HOME IN THE GLENDAL

LOTS 509150 7 \$300 and up. Foother cottage homes for the at \$2500 to \$300 foothill ranches, from 1 to 50 acres, in the REMEMBER! THE OWENS RIVE

THE GARDEN SPOT OF CALIFORNIA, For good soil, mountain water and the

10 Cents

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THIS INCLUDES CEMENT CURBS AND

SIDEWALKS :-: AND OILED STREET

This is our fourth subdivision and it's selling If you want to get in on the ground floor, or

once. Cheapest property on the market. O 175 sold since tract opened. A few lots in

SEE OWNERS AT ONCE

Glereale, the Brauti Owners.

KANSAS CITY REALTY CO

INSTALLMENTS

J. C. Braine

Wilshire-Harvard Heig

NG CORONATION OF HAAKON VII., KING OF NORWAY—IN-TERESTING PERSONALITY OF THIS YOUNG MAN.

By Guy T. Viskniskki.

TALL, athletic, handsome roung fellow, more the well-roomed Englishman of noble in physical appearance, dress amers than the royal Dane he is, is shortly to be formally upon the ancient and historic of the Norse kings as Hankon we dynasty is to be born even the most autocratic dynasty in the most autocratic dynasty in rid may be tottering to its fall, about the personality of this man, called by a practically people from comparative obtone the founder of the new with boon companions does he permit.

ISPECIALLY CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.



where is the King's doorway. At its based marched the lower court and cities allow over control and the street in the court and cities allow over control and cities allow over a plaque of it is control to control the control in the cities of home. The King was been control to the control in the cities of the cit

There Is a Ho

JUHI THUST ST. LOUIS

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LOS ANGELES

The Cui Inch Records We Lead

WE LEAD

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The Bartlett Music Co. 231.283.285 South Broadway

Norway's new King, his family and his palace

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Walton Villa is but three b double track electric line. he homeseeker and invest

Ten-Minute Excursion

SUNDAY, DECEMBE "ROOMS TO LET"

ON BIG SCALL Los Angeles Offers Choice Suit all Purses.

Sange from Humble Lodgin to Fine Apartment.

Prevalence of Red and Gree Velvet Ce.

ROOMS TO LET" ON BIG SCALE.

Los Angeles Offers Choice to Suit all Purses.

Range from Humble Lodging to Fine Apartment.

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USICAL COMEDY OUT OF PLAY.

OMEO AND JULIET" ADAPTED BY ENGLISH LIBRETTIST.

Occidental Heights

Away above the City and away below the Market

A Home Section Superb-See It!

BEAUTIFUL

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Take East First Street Car (not Euclid Ave.) to End of Line 18 Minutes from First and Spring

Occidental Heights presents the opportunity of owning a home—on most liberal terms—or a safe, sure profit to the investor. In a fast growing section. High and healthy. Finest soil and abundance of water. Close to town. Schools, church and market places. A view unsurpassed in Los Angeles, and within the reach of the most limited purse. Read these terms and prices:

Lots \$300 and Up

10 Per Cent. Down \$10.00 a Month

Go Out Today 5c Car Fare

Our Salesmen at Branch Office End of Car Line to Show You Over This Handsome Home Tract

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Suite 418 Mason 3ldg., Fourth and Broadway

Free Tickets at our Office N.W. Corner

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WATTS PARK TRACT AT WATTS



TODAY

Will you be one of them?

This is our SECOND SPECIAL SALE of LOTS to Homebuilders and you are missing the best bargain in the market today if you don't go down and buy. 11:30, 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3.30 and 4:30

HAVE YOU \$1000?

LONIAL MORTGAGE & TRUST 00. Robt. Mitchell Co.

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CHAPMAN PARK TRACT

Normandie Square Tract a West Lake Park district. Two high grade

TIME STREETS : CLOSE IN

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Prospect Park Addition.

Hollywood

\$550, lot 50x135 eement sidewalk, curb, streets graded, oiled, water piped. The very finest residence tract. Above fog and frost, midst elegant residences. 5c fare on Hollywood car to office, cor-ner Prospect and Vermont.

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VACANT LOTS.

Large Lots \$650 and Up

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LONG BEACH Young-Parmley Tract Lots \$200 and up. \$80 down - \$10 per Month

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Irkansas City Wherein Many Blacks Own Homes.

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What One Colored Man Has Done for His Kind.

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THE ARKANSAS STYLE.

TROPICO. TROPICO.

FALLS AND EXPIRES.

TROPICO. Dec. 2.—Frank Dapa common of the white people more interested in their advancement.

When Mr. Washington arrived here his meering the chancellor. John M. Elilett, and Circuit Judge A. B. Grace. Propicot common commo

Free BOYS AND GIRLS Free Draw a builfrog and receive a corner town lot FREE. Do your best. Particulars in this advertisement.

Tos Angeles Sunday Times V

SOUTHERN ADDITION

Original Townsite— First Class Lots Close in \$150 to \$300 Choice Locations
A Few in the Busines
Center Buy \$500 to Bullfrog \$1000 Real Estate

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NEVADA

The Greatest Gold Camp in the World

Lots

Which include railroad, business and residence property sold on easy

All grading and improvements will be done by the Townsite Com-pany and water will be piped to each lot as fast as lots are occupied. Size of lots, asxioo feet.

\$25 to \$150

Draw Bullfrogs Town Lots for Premiums

FIRST PRIZE-Lot 1, Block 18. Southern Addition to town of Buil rog. SECOND PRIZE-Lot 12, Block 42. Southern Addition to town of Builfrog				
ADTIST'S A	ARTIST'S			(m)
4	(AGE)			
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Judges of Award GEORGE PARMENTER Manager Art Department Los Angeles Examines

The Los Angeles-Bullfrog Realty and Investment Co. 418 Herman W. Hellman Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

Announcement Extraordinary

33 1-3 Per Cent.

WE OFFER A

Cut on Victor Records

POSITIVELY THE FIRST DISCOUNT THAT HAS EVER BEEN MADE ON VICTOR RECORDS.

Beginning today our new prices will be as follows:

7 Inch Records 35c Cut From 50c 10 Inch Records 60c Cut From \$1.00 12 Inch Records \$1.00 Cut From \$1.50

All Red Seal and foreign records same prce as before.

Always remember that for anything new and down-to-date in the Talking Machine line you should look to the Victor head quarters of Los Angeles.

Geo. J. Birkel Company

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Crescent Heights

Norton & Hay \$18 West BOYLE HEIGHTS

THE REALTY TRUST CO.
129 South Broadway
PHONES—Home Ex. 605. Main 666

Forest Heights Tract! Elevated on car line, surrounded by trees: same distance as 16th st. 425 and up; 125 cash, 810 a month, includ-ing street work and cement walks. STONE & BLADES, 114-115-116 Henne Bldg. 122 W 34 S

VERNON PARK and Lots \$450 Up VERNONDALE

GRIDER & HAMILTON, 225 WEST SECOND ST.

OCEAN PARK, MUNTINGTON. SHAKESPEARE. Alsbett-Balke-Shoemake Co., 126 So. Broadway Robbins Realty Co., 144 Pier Ave., Ocean Park.

Mettler's Central Avenue Tract 40th to 4 nd on Central avenue. Lots \$700 and up. The best investment in the The Burck-Gwynn Co. BROADWAY

ACREAGE FOR SUBDIVISION thing good on carline. \$750 Cornish Braly Co.

IN THE HEART OF HOLLYW HOLLYWOOD PARK PLACE ings Ave. Lots from 8880 to \$1,500 W. A. ROBERTS REALTY COMPANY 814 O. T. Johnson Building. Otto Weld & Co., 614 O. T. Johnson Bldg.



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434 South Broadway, three doors south to Broadway Van Nuys Hotel

SPECIAL SALE OF

Oriental Rugs... 25 Per Cent. Discount

This week we will place on sale a special assortmen our finest Persian Rugs with 25 per cent. discount.

Inspection Invited

We invite all home furnishers and lovers of Persian and Turkish Rugs to inspect this assortment, before purchasing elsewhere. All we ask is inspection and comparison, after all.

We will be only too glad to show you some of the finest art pieces existing, whether you wish to purchase or not.

Iran Company, Props. H. H. KHAZOYAN J. H. MINASSIAN

Native Importers and Collectors 434 South Broadway

On Application we will send by mail free of charge a very in-structive book, which will be of great value to all purchasers of Oriental Rugs.

Doctor Harrison

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luring the last d ways have become obsolete. Men of thou lines have brought out new methods which the place of unsatisfactory treatments. I men stand DR. HARRISON & CO. It is men that Dr. Harrison & Co. have brought olds that are superior to all others is been patients to them for treatment. Many so-called speciali deavor to copy their methods. The result to them and it sure failure. Ability is always rewarded. Thus is is that it Co, are ding a larger practice than ever in the history of the are coming to them from all over Southern California and its well known that Dr. Harrison & Co, are regular physicianess STRICTLY LEGITIMATE, and that they are strict every particular, and are so recognized. Our treatment of disease is thoroughly scientific, each receiving the cuthat promises relief and cure. We are so well establish unnecessary for us to say "We do not guess or experiment known to be GOOD AND THOROUGH. In our talk to the the medium of advertisements we use no catch phrases; claims to miraculous cures; we simply claim to be up-tothe medium of advertisements we use no catch pheciaims to miraculous cures; we simply claim to be used in DISEASES OF MEN. Our references are of the loft our work tell their own story. We always court regarding our work annual court in the court of the logical court of the logical court of the court of the logical court of the c ding our work, ourselves and the r

202 S. Broadway, Cor. Second Hours-9 to 4, 7 8; Sundays, 9 to 12



GOWNS TO ORDER

Those who wish to be well gowned a recognized as ladies of fashion must we some of our latest creations.

J. KORN, 822 West Fourth St.

UNDAY, DECEMBE PARDEE NAMES A SUPERVISOR

Takes Longden's Place.

T. Brady Defeats Capt A. H. Manning.

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\$7.75

Box Couch \$2.75

Well Constructed in every particular

INDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1905.

Takes Longden's Place.

J. T. Brady Defeats Capt.



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Third and Last Week

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD

Grand Opportunities for Holiday Buying



COMPLETE OUTFIT \$5.75

Carpets

Acorn Stoves and Ranges ADMIRAL, PRINCESS, COLONIAL One Dollar Down

OIL HEATERS, RADIATORS, GAS RANGES REDUCED.

Sanitary Steel Couch













544-546 So. Spring St.

GRAND OPENING TODAY

Wardrobe Couch \$5.50

Excellent upholstery and ticking

Stark Palm

At present the work of surveying, grading and beautifying is being pushed to completion as fast as money, experience and human effort can accomplish.

NOTHING LIKE IT EVER ATTEMPTED Imagine, if you will, a broad expanse of too fertile acres, verdant with leafy alfalfa on every hand (proving beyond any doubt the productiveness and fertility of the soil in this favored spot.) divided and traversed by broad avenues and streets and on every hand with stately date and fan palms; bordered on the one side with a great hedge of evergreen cypress, while on the other hand are hundreds of happy and comfortable homes dotting our SIX OTHER BIG TRACTS; while still in the distance and off to the east may be plaint seen the gray Sarra Madre Mountains, with "Old Baldy" frowning in his cap of snow—all presenting a realization of happiness, peace and prosperity.

Such is a feeble pen picture of the panorama as seen from this, our latest and grotest effort in "Home and Profit Making for the People."

IMPROVEMENTS AND ADVANTAGES

IMPROVEMENTS AND ADVANTAGES

Every City Advantage: Rapid Transit; Ten Minute Service; within 12 minutes' ride of Sixth and Main; good Schools: Churches: Stores of all kinds; free rural daily mail decry; telephones, and ARTESIAN WATER PIPED TO EVERY LOT FOR BOTH OURS ARE THE ONLY TRACTS SELLING ON OUR PLAN AND TERMS

UNIVERSAL TERMS—\$1 Down, \$1 per Week & Each \$100. Lots \$65 and Up. No Interest, No Taxes.

GO TODAY! DON'T WAIT! SELECT YOUR LOT NOW BEFORE THE RUSH BEGINS. THERE'LL BE A BIG CROWD GOING ON OUR FREE EXCURSIONS. BETTER JOIN US. We PAY THE WAY.

Carriages and courteous salesmen will be at the tracts all day. Get free tickets from our office.

Conservative Realty Co. Sole Agents. Suite 618 H. W. Hellman Building Main 2918. Home 4818

50 FOOT LOTS

At LATIN, this side of Watts, on the Long Beach line, in the most rapidly growing suburban section of the city.

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W. I. Hollingsworth & Co.

314 Wilcox Building

PREE TICKETS

OFFICE OPEN SUNDAY

FLORENCITA PARK
LOTS BIS PER MONTH
Conty Bysic cont. code
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Sixth and Rain.
WALTER IL MAGABYY
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Sunset Boulevard Height LOTS 8:000 TO 8:800
ALEX CULVER, 100 Sections

A view second to none. Lots 80x150 ft., \$350 and up; to



Chapman Park Tract

HUGHES & PECKHAM

Houses, Lots and Lands—Review of Building and Development—Continue

MONG OWNERS

mproved and Unimproved, in All Portions of the City—Acreage for Jubdivision — Ranches Change lands—Country Property.

ONG OWNERS

AND BUILDERS.

"Crocker Mansion" has been a part of the Crocker estate at all times since. It was on the market ten years ago at \$27,000. It is now sold for \$50,000.

In East Los Angeles.

T. J. Spencer reports the alle of a lot 80x160 feet on the sout awest corner of Downey avenue and Eastlake for 18000. F. W. Houser to H. C. Frost.

Another Half Dozzy.

Another Half Oo A. L. Craw, an unimproved loy on the west aide of Sixth avenue, 800 feet north of Washiot on the Aboettser, an unimproved loy on the west aide of tract is piped for water service and through to on the feast side of Halfale avenue, 800 feet south of Thirtieth street, 100x163. The new owner will improve with two modern residences, 2500, west Mint Street Heights Company to the the east side of Normandie avenue, 100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100. At the cast side of Normandie avenue, 100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100. At the cast side of Normandie avenue, 100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100. At the cast side of Normandie avenue, 100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100. At the west side of Normandie avenue, 100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100. At the west side of Normandie avenue, 100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100. At the west side of Normandie avenue, 100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100. At the west side of Normandie avenue, 100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100. At the west side of Normandie avenue, 100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100. At the cast side of Normandie avenue, 100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100. At the cast side of Normandie avenue, 100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100. At the cast side of Normandie avenue, 100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100. At the cast side of Normandie avenue, 100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100 feet north of San Marino street, 50x125 feet, 1100 feet no

At Ventura.

The old Chaffee corner, at Palm and Main streets, Ventura, has changed owners, the purchaser being A. Price, a Lima bean raiser of the Mound district. The stated price paid was \$8000. Mrs. Eva Chaffee purchased the property two years ago for \$8500. The property is the best-known and oldest in the town. It has thirty feet frontage on Main street and 200 on Palm. The building occupying it is a substantial one-story brick, which was erected in the days of the dons by W. S. Chaffee, who for years conducted a general merchandising business there, amassing a big fortune.





A. J. Barnes, three-story building, 24x100 feet, stores and apartments, No. 506. etc., Sunset boulevard, \$4000.

Mrs. E. Maloney, six-room cottage, No. 2523 Sichel etreet, \$2000.

George J. Morgan, eight-room house, No. 5320 Orange street, \$5000.

Stege & Lancaster, stores and dwelling, No. 5400 Central avenue, \$4400.

Anna B. Brown, alterations, No. 722 Edgeware road, \$2500.

Q. R. Shafer, eight-room house, No. 5119 Moneta avenue, \$2500.

W. A. Morehouse, twelve-room house, No. 734 South Bonnie Brae, \$10,000.

W. A. Morehouse, twelve-room house, No. 734 South Bonnie Brae, \$10,000.

West Jefferson street, \$3500.

Henry C. Jenson, seven-room house, No. 1506 West Thirty-eighth street, \$2550.

R. H. Barber, nine-room house, No. 1506 West Thirty-eighth street, \$2550.

Mrs. M. F. Griffith, eight-room house, No. 1508 West Seventeenth street, \$2550.

C. H. Abbott and H. W. Jones, six-room cottage, No. 2534 Hobart boulevard, \$2000.

E. F. C. Klokke, brick building, \$0x52 feet, corner Ninth and Wall streets, \$7200.

J. R. Newberry, brick warehouse, \$450.

The Gall Borden elegans patio to the feet, No. 561 East Second street, 5000.

ALHAMBRA'S ADVANCEMENT Revived in Real Estate and Sun Operations—increase in Population—increase in Population in Population in Revision—increase in Population in Population in Revision—increase in Population in Population in Revision—increase in Population in Revision—increase in Population in Population in Revision—increase in Population in Revision

opera glasses—there's none be \$5.98 and from there up to \$ to you of an average third for

Santa







Women's No.

not visited Alham hree years would me portions of rai of the street aproved. And ta-ress, Garfield ave bambra bouleval

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1905.

Good \$6.00 Opera Glasses \$4.98 Oriental or white pearl opera gissues, fitted with extra good crystal lenses; metal parta gold and silver plated; these make acceptable Christmas gifts; are good \$6.00 values; Monday in the optical department, third floor, choice the



Foot Ills Remedied

how to remedy foot deformities. If you've anything the matter wih your feet, make a visit to this depart

Santa Claus Is Now at Home in Toyvil

We're mighty proud of our collection of dolls, and everyone who visits Toyville is delighted with the extensiveness and variety of the stock. Here are some very special items for Monday to Induce early the highest and best assectment of toys he has seen in all his trav-

Doll Family Now On Parade In Toyville | Santa Claus is now at home in Toyville, on our third floor, where | Every Conceivable Kind of Wheel Goods, Prices Very

No matter what kind of wheel goods you desire, you will find our stock unequaled; in fact, we are headquarters for all wheel goods, and are carrying today the largest stock in Southern California. These specials for Monday to interest you in our line: Children's wagons, made with rock steel gear; \$x12 inch wheels; 12x24 body; on sale

ocipedes, M-inch front wheel and 9-inch rear wheel: \$1.75

If the Children Can't Come

Have Them Write Him a Letter --- All of Santa Claus' Letters Are Answered

Men's \$7.50 House Coats \$4.75

Men's \$10 House Coats \$6.50 Men's \$7.50 Bath Robes \$3.98

Men's Fancy Suspenders 39c

Men's fancy suspenders for Christmas gifts; silk finished; extra well made good assortment of colors; put up one pair in a fancy boff; regular 50e value; on sale Monday, the pair 30e.

50c Novelties 25c Holiday novelties consisting of pin trays, ash receivers, match holders, boxes; made of gold plated metal warranted not to tarnish; very suitable for Christmas gifts; values up to 50c; on sale Monday, each 25c.

Children's work boxes of pressed leather; containing embroidery silk and floss; a gift that the children will appreciate; they are useful, too; on sale Monday, each 25c.

Combination cuff and collar boxes made of black leatherette; strong and durable with pretty fancy linings; very acceptable for Christmas gifts; on sale Monday, choice each 45c.

S5.00 Silverware \$2.48

Fine quality silver pieces; quadruple plate; burnished satin finish; consisting of nut bowls, cake baskets and baking dishes, also dessert sets and various other articles; numerous shapes and degrananteed for one year; actual values \$2.48; on sale Monday at the jewelry counter, choice them \$4.50 and \$5.00 values. Monday, each \$2.48.

\$2.48 Gilt Clocks \$1.45

S2.00 Shopping Bags 95c

Women's new shopping bags of fine quality leather in Vienna, vanity and envelope shapes; come in black, brown and tan; prettily lined with moire silk and fitted with card case, con sale Monday at the jewelry counter, choice such \$1.60 and \$5.00 values. Monday, each \$2.48.

S2.00 Berry Spoons S1.50

Roger Bros', 1847 silver berry apoons in satin and French gray finish; choice of four different paterns; excellent values at \$2.00; anticipate your Christmas needs; on sale for Monday only at the jewelry counter, choice each \$1.50.

Children's 50c Sets 25c

S1.25 Cuff Buttons 50c

New and fancy designs in cuff buttons; 14caret gold filled; plain and fancy patterns; some set with jewels; fully a dozen different suitable for Christmas gifts; on sale Monday at the jewelry counter, the set 25c.

Glove and handkerchief boxes, spectacle boxes and boxes for holding trinkets; made of fancy Japanese straw in various shapes; all colors, hand-painted celluloid covers; these make pretty and inexpensive gifts; regular values to 50e; Monday, each 35c.

Children's Work Boxes 25c | Cuff and Collar Boxes 49c

S3.50 Fancy Toilet Sets \$1.50

Men's Fancy Smoking Sets 49c

Men's Fancy Smoking Sets 49c

Men's fancy smoking sets, consisting of pipe and cigar holder; put up in neat case; would be cheap at 75c; make a very appropriate and inexpensive gift for a man; on sale Monday, compléte 49c.

Women's Silk Neckruffs \$1.75

Women's neckruffs of chiffon, liberty and taffets silk in and white; stole effects; full fluffy nack-pieces in good svery suitable for Christmas gifts; values range up to a on sale Monday, each, \$1.75.

Women's 35c Top Collars Drawn Work-Embroidered .15c

15c Valenciennes Lace 5c Pretty patterns in Valenciennes footing and laces; suitable finishing handkerchief centers; actual values up to 15c; cale Monday, the yard, 5c.

10c Linen Handkerchiefs 5c Women's handkerchiefs of good quality linen; splendid regular 10c value; Monday, each, &c.

35c Silk Ribbons 15c Pretty all-silk fancy ribbons in stripes, plaids dots and field designs; widths to 5 inches; regular 25c and 35c values; M day, the yard, 15c.

25c Bolts Taffeta Ribbon 10c in taffeta ribbon; No. 2; bolts of 10 yards; good ram ors; regular 25c values; on sale Monday, the bolt, 10c.

25c Silk Ribbons 10c

Sensational Sale

\$1.50 Black Wool Dress Goods Weaves \$1.19 Black wool dress goods in all the newest fall and win ter weaves including poplins, Malabars, panamas, elevious, water-aroof worstells and satin cloth; limed; that are just now for suits, long coats, etc.; widths from 44 to 56 inches; some of them spot proof; regular i terials on sale Monday the yard \$1.15.

\$1.50 Mannish Suiting \$1.09

Wool surah twill, a mannish suiting—proper weight for long coats, tailored suits or skirts; comes in gray, myrtle green, cardinal, navy blue and brown; 56 inches wide; selle everywhere at \$1.50; on sale for Monday the yard \$1.09.

\$1.00 Wool Malabar 68c

Wool Malabar, the latest and most popular weave of the season in gray, navy blue, brown, green, Alice blue, cardinal and tan; 46 inches wide; exceptional value at \$1.00; excellent weight for suits, coats, etc.; on sale Monday, yard 68c.

Soft finished silk lining; guaranteed by the manufacturer to give satisfactory wear; all colors, also black and white; usual 60e grade; Monday, the yard 42c.

Sic and 12ic Outing Flanuel 5c

Double fold corded financiette; 22 inches wide; regular 15c quality; Monday, third floor, the yard 51-3c.

Sic and 12ic Outing Flanuel 5c

Outing flanuel, short lengths from 10 to 20 yards; 26 inches wide; the best quality on the market at 15c; on sale Monday, third floor, no phone or mail orders, the yard 5c.

Sic and 12ic Outing Flanuel 5c

Outing flanuel, short lengths; 10 to 20 yards; 26 inches wide; the best quality on the market at 15c; on sale Monday, third floor, no phone or mail orders, the yard 5c.

orders, at the lining counter, the yard 1c.

25c Tailors' Hair Cloth 1c Tailors' hair cloth, in gray only; same quality priced about town at 25c; on sale monday, no phone or mail

One Dollar Sale Women's New Fall Hats \$1.00
An exceptional opportunity to buy women's nobby, up-to-date hats at a mere fraction of their
real value. The collection includes all kinds
and descriptions of new fall styles in both
street and trimmed hats. All the fashionable
colors are represented and they are made of
best materials such as silk, velvet, braid and
felt; trimmings of feathers, aigrettes, ornaments
and ribbons; not a hat that you can duplicate
for less than \$2.00, a good many sell regularly
at \$2.48, \$4.00 and there are plenty of \$4.50 and
\$5 values in the lot. This is the most liberal
millinery offering we've given this season, naturally the best will be snapped up first; so
be here carly Monday. Choice each \$1.00.

Toilet Needs at Cut Prices

67c Cucumber and elder flower cream: makes the skin soft and white: reg. ular sie size; on sale Monday, bottle.

\$1.98

Pure Food Grocery Specials 20 lbs. of cane granulated sugar regular price 6½c. Monday. S1 Choice Northern wheat patent flour; 50 lb. sacks; well worth \$1.50. Specially priced for Monday, the S1.37 Washer-Woman's ball bluing; ½ lb. boxes; regular price 10c. On sale Monday. Tc

Beautiful Lace Curtains

white and arabian—\$3.00 values.

fine lace curiains in white and Arabian colors; plain cenGrecian borders and scroll designs; handsome patterns;
select from; regular \$5.00 values; on sale Monday the

\$2.00 Curtains \$1.25
Arabian lace curtains, plain centers with pretty scroll and medallion borders; made from double thread net; best buttonhole edges; good \$2.00 values; on sale Monday only the page \$1.25.

CHILDREN'S REED ROCKERS-LIKE CUT-\$3.48 For Monday we offer an exceptional bargain in children's reed rockers; the cut of left is an exact reproduction of this piece of furniture; they have high roll bag arms; they are most durable and comfortable; will be a useful and practical gif, child for Christmas. You can't duplicate them in furniture stores for less than \$5.5.01 special price for Monday, each, \$3.48.

S20 Brussels Rugs \$14.98
Brussels rugs, size \$x12 feet in beautiful oriental designs; rich color combinations; very durable; styles suitable for dining rooms, libraries, etc.: regular \$20.00 value; on sale Monday, each \$14.98.

\$7.50 Wool Art Squires \$5.48 best

Extra Value at \$5c Room size art squares; all wool; beautiful seroll and floral designs; tan and green effects; reversible; size \$x9: regular \$7.50 values; every thread all wool; on sale Monday on the third floor, choice, each \$5.48.

\$2.98 Axminster Rugs \$1.98 Each

\$2.98 Axminster Rugs \$1.98 Each
Axminster rugs in handsome oriental and Persian designs; rich colorings; size 27x54; sof
heavy pile; good \$2.98 values; on sale Monday, third floor, choice, each, \$1.98.

Women's Nobby \$4.00 Dress Shoes \$2.98

WOMEN'S \$3.00 SHOES \$1.98
'omen's shoes of soft vici kid; dull
bright kid tops; single or extension
sited soles; nobby toe shapes with
steat leather tips; Cuban or military
sels; values to \$3.00. On sale Monsy, the pair, \$1.98.

WOMEN'S \$2.50 SLIPPERS \$1.78.

WOMEN'S \$2.50 SLIPPERS \$1.78.

Men's comfortable house slippers in black or tan-colored kid; wide toe shapes; hand turned soles; various styles and shapes; well worth \$1.50. Monday the pair

A Holiday Sale of Staple Black Silks

=At Cost and Less=

No More Acceptable Gift Than a Silk Dress Pattern These Prices are for Monday and Tuesday Only

Timeliness characterizes all Broadway Department Store sales. This Black Silk sale is particularly timely, coming as it does when many people are wondering what gift to select for wife, mother, sweet heart or sister. No matter what the extent of HER wardrobe, a black silk dress pattern can always be used to advantage. For this event we feature a number of the most popular weaves, in reliable black silks, at prices yet cannot afford to pass by. Some at regular wholesale cost, and some below cost. Remember, these paces are for Monday and Tuesday only, and the best values may sell out early, so if interested time your shopping as early as you can. Judge the prices by the few that follow:

20-in. Blk. Peau de Sole 49c

27-in. Guaranteed Taffeta 58c Regular 98c Quality 58c

slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches wide; a grade that is guardien skirt 10 miles slik, full 27 inches slik, full 27 inches slik, full 27 inches slik, full 27 inches slik, full 27 inche

89c 36-in.

98c Peau de Cygne 59c par e Black peau de cygne, 25 inches wide; a grade

\$1.75 Chiffon Taffeta \$1.19 Black French Chiffon Tameta, full 36 inches wide; guaranteed quality; every yard that does not satisfy will be replaced; worth \$1.75, sale price, \$1.19 a yard. 27-inch China Silk

All Colors 16½c

Worth 50c

FROM 8 TO 9 A. M. MONDAY

Taffeta finished China silk, 27 inches wide; a big assortment of colors to choose from; good for waists, suits or fancy work. No phone or mail orders. Regular 50c quality, Monday morning, 8 to 9 o'clock, only 15½c yard.



\$1.25 Black Pongee 97tc Black spot-proof Pongee silk; guaranteed par-spiration proof; soft, rich finish, will not split or break; regular \$1.25 grade, sale price \$7560

\$2.00 Black Moire \$1.29 Black Moire silk, 36 inches wide; lar medium designs; good weight for suits or coats; a rich appearing fabric, price town at \$2.00; sale price \$1.29 the yard.

CURRENT COMMENT.

ollow tl

TRADE SCHOOLS

Giving Young Men a Chance to Learn Trades.

Trouble Ahead for Some of

Ruef's Supervisors Ready to

Revolt Against Boss.

these little mahogany

giant.

looking for.

\$12.50 a month.

BABIES

Only 5 feet 2 inches long but with the Voice of a

OUR SPECIAL PRICE

\$585.00

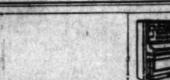
A superb Christmas present for the family. Something you have been

BIRDS HEL











Last week we sold four of

During the next few days we are offering these beautiful

PIANOS

at a price never before guoted. Why buy an upright when you can buy a Grand for

\$585.00





MUSIC CO.

231-233-235 SOUTH BROADWAY OPPOSITE

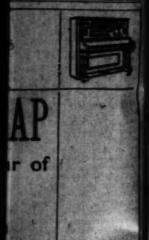
TERMS: \$25 cash;







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近日 PALE



BIRDS HELP THE FARMERS. WHEN WAS AGREEMENT THE FARMERS. WHEN WAS THE WORKERS' PAGE---Why Bird Life Should be Protected by the Farmer.

EZCOURAGE THE



A book on Dr. Humph System of Cure mailed free. Humwhreys' Homeo Medleine Co., Cut-im and John Streets. New York.

The Plaza Dlock New mission style buildings at Santa Barbara.

OLIVE INDUSTRY Expert Tells of the Best Varieties to Cultivate-The Large Mission Olive Excels All Others - Hints as to Pickling and Markeling.

(FROM THE RURAL CALIFORNIA N.)

Picking and Markeling.

Pickin

ANY OLD





TERRILL

338-340 S. Hill Street

carload quantities. BRENT'S prices are positively from 25 to 40 per cent. below the Trust.

MileSin

Largest Mercantile Establishment in All the Southwest

furniture bought under price the trust stores are absolutely unable to meet the competition of our cut prices. Every article in our store is new and of the latest design and the most reliable quality. Follow the crowds and see for yourself

The opening of our new store has made the Trust's condition more serious than ever. With our fifty carloads of

Silverware, China, Glassware, Etc.

We are showing the best bargains in Los Angeles in Silverware, Glassware, Fancy China, Japanese Vasse, Statuary, etc. Don't fall to visit this department.

Silver tableware.
Silver Brush Sets.
Silver Brush Sets.
Silver Shaving Mugs.
Hand-painted China.
Pretty Glass Water Sets.
Glass Punch Sets.
Glass Tes Sets.
Glass Tes Sets.
Clocks

Gas Ranges

We sell the popular Cooker Chief, Cottage and Estate gas ranges. These ranges are guaranteed by the manufacturer and satisfaction is guaranteed. \$12.00, \$15.00, \$15.00, \$22.00, \$25.00 and up.

MONSTER

AUCTION

\$30,000 Worth to be Closed Out

True to our word we shall move nothing from our old store to our new store.

There now remains about \$30,000 worth of furniture and other household goods at our old location, 530, 532, 534 S. Spring st. sencing tomorrow morning we shall section off this stock at any price it brings. Bear in mind this stock is first-cleas it particular and we will positively sell it if it brings only 10c on the dollar. The lease on our old store expires in a short and every piece must be sold at auction and removed from it before that time.

FIRST SALE BEGINS MONDAY AT 10 O'CLOCK SECOND SALE MONDAY AT 2 P. M.

Auction at Our Old Store, Location 530-534 South Spring Street

The trust is making frantic efforts to secure some of the furniture business of Los Angeles.

Couches and Bed Lounges

We want to call your special attention to our line of couches, etc. Your every wish will be satisfied. \$5.00 strong bed couch; has best springs, double stitched edge and good ticking cover, \$3.50. \$10.00 handsome upholstered couch. Your choice of covers in pretty velours or tapestry, \$7.50. \$16.50 beautiful plain top couch, upholstered in best grade Verona; all colors, \$12.75. \$16.50 headless bed lounges, upholstered in best valours and tenestry, \$12.50.

\$16.50 headless bed lounges, upholstered in velours and tepestry, \$12.50.
\$35.00 Davenport, upholstered in best Voall colors, \$25.00.
\$25.00 double adjustable couch, adjustable and foot; upholstered in best Verona, \$20.00.

Parior Furniture

We are now uppoking parior furniture and the pario

We are now unpacking parior furniture and putting on our floor for holiday trade. Of course customers who come first got the best choica.

We have pretty parior chairs \$3.75, \$4.50, \$5.50,
\$6.50, \$7.00, and up.

Combination Cases

Our combination cases are in the latest and most
up-to-date designs. Our Anti-trust prices make
then very attractive.

\$22.50 combination case, \$17.50.
\$27.50 combination case, \$21.50.

Consider These Advantages

Brent's fills mail orders

Chiffoniers

Pianos

You will be well pleased with our

to make this one of the most po

THE MOST LIBERAL CREDIT

SYSTEM IN LOS ANGELES

When you buy anything at Brent's it is not necessary to pay cash. Our cred system is a generous arrangement whereby any honest person can furnish home with everything needed and pay for the same in comfortable small sum Have no hesitation in coming here and asking our salesmen to explain a about this system.

You are not asking a favor when you buy goods on credit. We shall be pleased to extend you the same courtesies and attention whether you pay cast or buy on credit.

Princess Dressers

We undoubtedly have the best line of

Princess dressers in Los Angeles. You

will be disappointed if you do not inspect

\$17.00 handsome solld oak Princess dr

er. Has full swell front and fancy shaped beveled French plate mirror. The Trust would ask \$20 for it. Our \$12.75

BRENT'S is the only big furniture concern not in the Trust. It is the only store whose volume of business permits it to buy everything in-

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Stoves, Pianos China, Silverware, Art Objects, Linen, Blankets, and All Household Necessities

Bedroom Suits

Uressers

that our prices are 25 to 40 per cent below the trust. Buy nothing until you have seen Brent's prices. Iron Beds

or single color. Old gold, ker gray, Austrian red, dull black, brown. The prices are all strictly Anti-

\$7.00 iron bed, all colors, \$5.00.

Brass Beds

Folding Beds

Humphrey Filing Devices

Nertical files, steel desk trues, card index cabinets, etc., are included in the property filing devices.

Anti-Trust prices.

Humphrey Sectional Bookcase

Sale of Floor Coverings

Drents 710-718 S. Main Street

Brents

Japanese Screens We will place on special sale, beginning Monday morning, 300 handsome four-panel Japanese screens. They come in beautiful hand-painted silk and gold embroidered designs and are worth up to \$14.00. Our special anti-trust prices will be \$5.50, \$5.00, \$4.50, \$3.75 and \$3.50.

THE CABINET.

THE PROBLEM HAVE NOT THE PLOTES.

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THE PROBLEM HAVE NOT THE PLOTES.

THE PROBLEM

\$3.50 Big Arm Rockers \$1.90

UNDAY, DECEMBER

\$2.39



Closing Out Sal BIG DISCOUNT

LEE BROS.



Pick-Ups For Twenty-t

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Walton V double tra

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lanos

-718 S. Main Street

sing Out Sale IG DISCOUNT

LEE BROS.



Pick-Ups for the Busy Christmas Shoppers

For Twenty-two Days Hence-Not the Afterthoughts of Yesterday

\$3.00 \$5.95



3 for \$1.00 men's silk initial h an dkerchiefs each 25c Men's \$1.00 fancy suspenders, in separate box at 50c Men's \$1.50 dress gloves, all wanted shades pr. \$1

Ostrich Feather Boss, \$20 worth to \$35.00, st..... Marabout Feather Boas, worth to \$7.50. \$3.98 Floral S.lk Fans, worth to \$2.50, at..........98c

Cases \$4 to. \$10.00 Fine Triple Mirrors \$15.00





liday Neckwear and

oliday Gloves and Hosiery

F IN DOUBT, BUY GLOVE CERTIFICATES

3 Pairs of Real Kid Gloves in Box at

79c

3 Pairs \$1.25 \$2.39 | 6 Pairs Women's \$2.98 \$4 00 16-button \$3.00 6 Pairs Women's \$1.98

\$1.50 and \$1.35

New Fiction, \$1.18









Pickings from the

Girls' Section

Heips for Ambitious Girls-Drysdals, \$1.09. An American Girl in Kores-Barnes, Sc. Pickings from the

Boys' Section



Toy Books



The Comic Books

Junior Library

The Funny Side

llinery Clearance

pecial clearance sale lot consisting of eah from the workroom; others pattern t have sold at \$20.00; all of them most of a style as to shape, trimming and ma-many have estrich plumes and flowers; of them alike and no alterations made on any in the lot; and all ill wanted colors.

anted colors.

ored Sult Hats at \$2.50

ored sult hats of felt with
ribbons and rosettes; are in
and navy; dainty hats to go
the new sults and are posi-

ed Hats Reduced to 98c ories and rhapes including Coloni-ed turbans; some of soft French pressed or Mohair felt with black ; all colors also black and white of them regular \$2.50 values.



Sample Blankets

40c Cotton Blankets 25c

1900 cotton blankets for single beds; have assorted famey borders an finished ends, and regularly sell at 40c.

\$1,35 Mottled Cotton \$1.00 Ex.ra heavy gray and brown cotton blankets, with long fleecy nap; classly woven and do very nicely to use instead of sheets, and self-regularly at \$1.25.

Fancy Robe Blankets, \$1.25 An unexcelled offering of blankets suitable for making bath robes; are assorted 'ancy borders; of good size, and the price is one-third less than regular.

\$3.75, 12-quarter Wool \$2.50 Mixed Blankets, pair.... a very large size blanket, gray only; wool mixture; extra heavy and closely woven, and very desirable for rooming houses or camping purposes.

\$5.75, 11-quarter All \$4.50 ositive all-wool medicated scarlet blankets, with long soft nap; sely woven and weigh 5 pounds to the pair.

Art Linen Specials

The time is getting short in which to make up the pretty linen embroidery work, but as reminders we offer you the following specials in Art and fancy work



22-Inch	grass bleached art linen, yard
24-inch	bleached art linen, yard
36-inch	bleached art linen, yard35c, 50c and 65c
36-Inch	union linen suiting, yard250
	white Butchers' linen, yard45c
-	bleached white linen
Plain II	pen satin damask, yard50c, 85c and \$1,25
-	leached linen scarfing, yard45c and 50c
36-ID	olored art linen, \$5-2
	hite Chinese Art Jnen, yard \$1.25 and \$1.50
	I

Patterns \$3.98 selected lot of sample hand-embroidered shirtwaist patterns of lines lawn or cambric; French batiste and Fersian lawn; have elabroately embroidered fronts, collars and cuffs; with plain material for back and sleeves; the embroidery in floral patterns, in Anglaise and embossed designs, but strictly hand work. Values to \$10.00, choice signs, but strictly hand work. Values of \$10.00, choice \$3.98

\$10.00 Shirt Waist

\$1.50 Silk Underwear \$1.00

\$1.00

Holiday Hints Why Not Give a Dres

A Yard for \$1 Cream Granite Colb \$1.50 Fancy Wool S 59c For Monday only 20 pieces 44 inch all wood hieces 50 and 54 in the control of the cream granite cloth, pebble weave effect in fancy stripes; I are desirable for coats and evening and envisible checks and are desirable for coats and evening and sorted street dresses; is our regular \$1.00 grade. Montay of Montay of the street dresses; is our regular \$1.00 grade.

75c and \$1.00 50-inch colored Mohair Bicilian, yard 50c



The Field of Fresh Literature—What Authors are Saying, Doing and Writin

llow t

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 3.





Mysteries of Life Revealed



What is It You Desire?

A Sure Way To Success

Business Matters

MARGARET

"THE SUCCESSFUL PSYCHIC" 539; S. Broadway, Opposite Mercantile Place

Writing

THE ROUND TABLE—Where the Editorial Staff Gathrs on Sunday Morning.

Life

tters

MAH tile Place.

Regal Style Means Correct Style

THE POWELL SANATORIUM



FOR KIDNEY DISEASES.

416 W. Sixth St. Opp. Central Park, Los An



Closing Out "Memory" Stock, Big Discount.

432 South Broadway

he Fat Man's Troubles.

not necessary for the fat man to "shrink up" in se get his bundle—special machinery for launder-ing shirts, collars and cuffs—more comfort and the correct finish "don't you know." Family Wash at Special Rates-Rough Dry 6c lb.

All Plat Work Ironed-Starch Places Starched, etc. Make Change Tomorrow
"Satisfaction Attached to Each Bundle"

Los

Angeles Laundry Co. 631-633 San Fernando Street Phones: Main 1143, Home 6861

205 (Ingolog Good

GGESTIOAS #F

styles; fully



Holiday Novelties in Jewelry and Leather God Finest European and American Production Much Underpriced

TEED GOLD FORE. \$2.45 SOLD SIGNET RING \$4.75 SE SILK OPERA BAGS WITH

SI, 14-KT. GOLD SI.95 sed for 10 years. \$15, 20-YEAR GOLD .\$9.75 For men or women; either Eigin or Waltham movement; guaran-teed perfect timekeepers.

\$7.50 SOLID GOLD BROOCHES ...\$3.95 large assortment of the newest gold brooches, set with pearls, amethysts, rubies, garnets and turquoise. SE.50 SOLID GOLD \$2.95

plain finish; double braced backs; SS MISSION \$1.45

and kept in repair free for

one year. ST GOLD FIL-LED CLOCKS \$3.75 Large gold gilt clocks with fine movement; warranted per-fect timekeep-er and are specially priced Monday only.

For Women's \$2 Lace Trimmed Hand- \ Women's \$1,50 Hole

A choice assortment of sheer Swiss hand-herethiefs, with embroidered hems, scal-loped or embroidered edges; also plain hemstitched. Usually worth up to \$6. Women's 25s Handkerobiers, each 15C

Holiday Sale of Lamps

A Manutacturer's Sample Line at One-Half Price

\$1.00 line lawn handkerchiefs; About 100 dozen sheer
linen lawn handkerchiefs; daintily
trimmed with Mechlin or Valenciennes
lace and insertions; many of the Valenciennes real thread patterns; some
with fancy medallion corners; others
in round shapes; all of best materials
and usually sell from \$1.50 to \$2.00.

Of real shell, burnle



Toyland Dolldom

Santa Claus' Headquarters for Southern California

\$1.98 Will Buy

\$2.49 Will Buy Choice of:

\$3.98 Will Buy Choice of:

98c Will Buy Choice of: Large size kid body or cloth doll. Humpty Dumpty show, with clown. Mechanical train, complete with track. Good-size steel express wagen.

Rugby leather football. 8-piece jointed fishing

\$1.25

10c Will Buy 75c will Buy

25c Will Buy \$1.49 will Buy choice of:

\$1.98 will Buy

\$4.98 will Buy

Special No. 4 \$3.80 Ball Jointed Doll \$2.49

\$7.50 Will Buy

\$10.00 Will Buy Choice of:

\$15.00 Will Buy Choice of:

\$20.00 Will Buy Choice oft



\$4.95 For \$10 Parlor Reading Lamps

Parlor lamps of fancy bent glass; leaded globes, with large porcelain bowl in a rich dark brown mottling; have center draft burner, and stand about 21 inches high; no two of them alike, and are values up to \$10.00. This is the greatest offer of fine lamps ever made in this city, and while they last will be priced at, choice, \$4.95.

Handsome parior lamps; hand-painted; have round burner \$7.50 to \$35.00

Hand Painted \$2.98 \$10 to \$65 Lamps Parior Lamps \$4.98



\$20.00 Japanese Kimonos \$15.00

35c Will Buy

49c Will Buy

coul, to now, at \$30.00; are full length; horstely embroidered collars and culfa, casts, and fronts; the color bine, lined it red, and are thoroughly well made remeats; priced as a holi-\$15.00

\$1.00 Moire Ribbon, Yard 49c

pera bags for Universe trimming, or dress and millinery trimming, or duplicated under \$1.00; a spectation week, while the 49C

ollow t

double tr

he home

Women's Shoe Special \$5.00 "Nauveaute" Shoes



Why Not

....at.... \$3.15

Holiday Perfumes

Perfumes are always prized dainty Chris and these prices should win your favor. Hudnut's Violet-See tollet water; regularly sold at \$1.00; special .75c gate's perfumes—true floral odors; arge assortment, ounce 35c Parisian handkerchief sachet, in dainty 25c packet form, special ...I5c Hamburger's Florida water, best quality; 20c Colgate's Violet tollet water, always sells at \$1; special50c ion toilet water, all popular odors; .35c ickey, well known as the best imported perfume, ounce .69c

Black Silks

or a Present?

\$1.75 27-inch black French Chiffen 98c \$1.00 21-inch black Moire Velour, 59c



\$7.50 Hand Made Suit Ha Hand made hats in new close of braids and velvet in all d ors and cembinations; trims

\$10.00 and \$12.50 Su't A very special lot includin styles; all of them new and felt; hand made braid hats; hats with feather breasts;

\$12.50 and \$15.00 Suit Hats

\$1.50 to \$2.00 Feathers and

Tri-Color She

ATTI DOO

Holiday Showing of Handkerchiefs

Pancy 10g to 12%
Bandkerchiefs, c.
W down face flying or chieff; some enhancing or chieff; come enhancing or chieff; some enhancing or chieff; some enhancing or chieff; come for the manufacture of the chieff;



December's Grai

Los Angeles Sunday Times Part VII—8 Pages Tri-Color Sheet

ATTIC DOOR I BET THERE'S LOTS OF THINGS IN OUR ATTIC TO HAVE FUN WITH

















INEVER HAD ANY LUCK WITH MUSIC. THE MUSIC COD ANY





RESOLVED.

THAT I WILL NEVER BLOW MY OWN HORN UNLESS I BELONG TO A BAND, WHICH IS N'T LIKELY. THE GREAT MAN DON'T HAVE TO BELONG TO THINGS. LITTLE FISHES GO IN SCHOOLS. BIG MEN GET LOOSE FROM THEIR SOCIETIES, LODGES, ASSOCIATIONS & CLUBS. THEY NEED THEIR TIME FOR SOMETHING ELSE. UNLESS THEY ARE POLITICIANS. UNCLE JACK SAYS THERE ARE NO BIG MEN IN POLITICS. DON'T BLOW YOUR OWN HORN. WHEN IT IS WORTH BLOWING IT WON'T NEED BLOWING GREAT MEN DON'T BLOW THEIR HORN'S BECAUSE GREAT MEN ARE MODEST. THEY WOULD N'T BE GREAT MEN IF THEY WERE NOT IF YOU INSIST ON BLOWING YOUR HORN YOU'LL ONLY HAVE THE ANVIL CHORUS FOR ACCOMPANIMENT.

How the Each and All Sub-Club Spirit is Spreading



YHAT I WANT FOR CHRIST-

LITTLE HELPS FOR EACH AND ALL FROM ONE ANOTHER

very much to correspond with some one in QUEENIE, Manchester, N. H.

Ready to Help

I do all hinds of fancy work. Edden willing to look the

Enthusiastic Over "Emilie's" Plan

THE BADGE AS A CHI-TALAS

THE BADGE AS A CHI TO AS

PESENT Communication of the period of the peri

CHRISTINE TERHUNE HERRICK, President

Cigar-Band Plates For College Girls

war to make a novel pet pretty one is to out the mark of the court for the court of Who Can Help Her? I am a factory girt, and am desirous of learning to make mortist is worth the to hear from those who until help me.

Wants to Exchange Crochet Patterns THE RESTRICTION OF THE PARTY OF

Por Self-Improvement The separat to a rear who has read a great deal. His mother is a collect broad and the mother is a collect broad to see much to start as the very haritains, and hat enough to be called a small paper.

I have sent Madelaine a personal letter; but I am sure there are many of you girls who can help her, if you will, send for her address, write to her and toll her of books that will halp her.

A Sub-Club for Lonely Girls

The True Spirit of Helpfulness

I think is would be piec for every sorter of the dub to give hind of work that are in seed of work that of the first are in the seed of work that the seed of work that the seed of work and return to a work that the seed of the

Another of My Deaf Girls
by other is a little day, and it provides het from only the first of the company of th

THE OBJECTS AND AIMS OF "EACH AND ALL"

PERHAPS some of you, seeing this page for the first time, wonder just what the Each and All Seeiety really is; what there is about its aims and objects to create so widespread an interest among "girls of all ages."

This society was founded in February, 1905, with Christine Terhune Herrick for its president, and with an almost instant membership of girls in almost every State in the Union and in Canada.

Its object is to help girls help themselves by developing their talents into something the world wants; to solve difficult problems—the sort a girl wants a calm, unbiased, out-of-the-family opinion upon; and to promote the exchange of general help.

Any girl can belong. There is no red tape about it. The sending of your name for membership gives you the range of every opportunity the society boasts. And Mrs. Herrick stands ready to welcome, to advise and to help.

Send in your name for membership.

Suggestions for Parlor Games

For the Deaf Girls Don't think me hard-hearted when I may that I have never had any stry but hard persons, my I have that I have never had a control of the stry never had a control of the stry never had been a control of the stry never had been as the stry of the s

One of the Musical Girls

Who Will Carry on This Work?

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SUNDAY, DEC

Christmas





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RESPONDENCE AND

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OUR BOYS AND GIRLS Conducted by Polly Evans



THEIR FIRST GAME IS BLIND MAN'S BUFF

AN EXCHANGED HAT

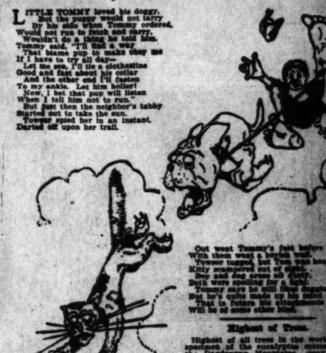
KO-ASAMA AS IT APPEARS 12 MILES AWAY

A KIND CROW

WHAT AN OMISSION

TINY FARMS IN JAPAN

TOMMY, TOUSER & TABBY







Answers to Last Week's Puzzles and Probles

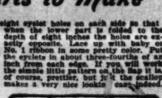


SUNDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1905

& Christmas Bank

Christmas Sifts to Make











Walton V double tr

ollow 1

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TALI young groom in pi

1130



Los Angeles Sunday Times.

All the first control has been provided by the control of the cont

SUNDAY, DECEMBE

Some Ma

DISH LENDERS SHOPS.

Walton V double tra

ollow th

Some Matters of Interest to the Women.

Status for Franklin.
plans for the celebration
hundredth anniversary of
Benjamin Franklin, next
and Harjes, who offers to
French capital a replica of
e of the great philosopher
now standing in Philadal

The gaunt dish lender, with parted red beard and shoulders hunched deprecatingly forward, pleasantly lifts his thin upper lip from three yellow neeth, sweeps a comprehensive hand toward his possessions, and the haggling, and invariable accompaniment to a Yiddish deal, begins. The shrill argument and frantic gesticulation ends with the stout woman's renting the china dog as a table ornament, and her departure with the small boys.

THE EMPRESS DOWAGER.

more than the standard control of the standard control

of the cheaper furs that would look wonderfully well used in such a way. I saw at a furrier's the other day, for instance, a very pretty fur in black, flecked with white, that would really look well for such a purpose, and that was indeed a cleverly dyed hare-skin. The fur of some kinds of hare is so wonderfully fluffly and long and pretty that it dyes with wonderfully good effect, and such skins cut up into the narrow strips needed for a delicate lace or net frock look infinitely better than it used in the mass for a muff or a boa. I would not care, for instance, to wear a set of this I have quoted, but to wear a frock trimmed with these narrow, fluffly strips; indeed, the better kinds of hare-skins can be dyed almost to any color, as they are always, I think, white at first. In the natural white state, I can see such a fur trimming very pretty on a white dance frock. The success of such a trimming rests with this using of it in narrow strips; used in a mass, it challenges criticism and is not so successful.

A version of the modish pinafore

Good-by to the Old Grand Central.

MOST FAMOUS RAILROAD STATION IN AMERICA ABOUT TO RAZED-NEW \$30,000,000 ONE TO TAKE ITS PLACE.

By G. V. Thomas.

[SPECIALLY CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.]



BY THOMAS BICKET

MANY.

AGINE a submerged forest, wild and wonderfully green. From rocks and rugged hills tall trees spring and extend clinge into the clear, quiet waters. lender plants rise from dark and hid-es, and their waving, searching arms in the branches. A sense of mystar nd a great stillness; the myste

ugh the tall grasses

d formed. The rare and beautiful types of a new known and named and distinct come by from mating of odd and wondrously columns; and yet it is a curious fact that if the iden fish were liberated in wild and open water by would soon lose their brilliant and delicate as and become again, without pride and without stinction, common and modest earp.

But centuries of captivity and cultivation have unped themselves well on these strange, fantastic h. For instance, some goldfish are beautifully dentirely black. They may, too, be crimson, llow, pink, white and even blue. And still, of urse, they are "goldfish."

Some are completely without scales, and, quite propriately, these unfishlike fish are termed undies." Another variety is the "Fringe-tail." less fish have each three or four large and beauti-

ese fish have each three or four large and beautitails, drooping and divided, and twice as long as ir bodies. The "Fringe-tails" are the very aristracy of goldfish, sought for and prized, and are, rhapa, the most graceful and artistic specimens

The "Globe" is, however, the ideal goldfish, inmeh as it is not surpassed by any other variety the richness and remarkable combination of its oring. A "Globe," of high degree, may be of rich oring. A "Globe," of high degree, may be of rich milion, its head and eyes may be of burnished id, and its fins, in color, milky white. Or it may pure white, with lemon-yellow fins and eyes of by blue. And sometimes little "Globes" are born hout tails—and that makes them rare, indeed, for an in goldfish-land tailless fish look funny and

ollow t

Walton double tra he home

Then there is the "Dragon-eyes." And in this Then there is the Dragon-eyes. And in this il type goldfish culture reaches its highest achieve-int. The "Dragon-eyes" variety includes, as disactions of pulchritude, "Owls," "Telescopes" and elestials," and these fish are truly remarkable, ith staring and abnormally large eyes that exid ridiculously far from their tiny, toothless and, they look like creatures from a forgotten rid, fabled and unreal.

And, like most other families, the family of blish, too, has its clown. It is the "Tumbler," a bet and very round fish, and it imparts a certain nor to a humdrum aquarium life by continually ng its balance and turning absurd somersaults

will rise at feeding time to the

to variety and strange fo-the mimic rocks and fast-

people.

Goldfish of perfect type, well on the some known and admired oddity, and to be bought cheaply. The price of purchase and tale is not fixed. They are not a purify oduct, command just exactly what I Won't fer is willing to pay. In the larger will, NO, NO, not onited States goldfish culturists have the marium asserties," and in their meet the and free and exchange of such rare specimens as the members have been fortunate enough to make the subject, brought from Japan some wonderfully perfect "Fringe-tall Globes." One, particularly handsome, was exhibited for a time in the old New York Aquarium and was offered for sale for \$5000. It was not purchased; but it is a fact that the admiral refused \$3000 for his tiny pet. Goldfish have been sold for twenty

but it is a fact that the admiral refused \$2000 for his tiny pet. Goldfish have been sold for twenty times their weight in gold, and a member of the Aquarium Society of Philadelphia has a little "Dragon-eyes," scarcely a good meal for a teething kitten, which he values at \$300.

But the amateur, aquaritmless and fishless, need not shy at their figures. There are millions of goldfish for sale, beautiful and grotesque, which can be his for a dollar or two apiece. He can

stays with goldfish,

ever-changing tableaux they pr



sent possess a picture surely never seen on land or sea.

The \$5000





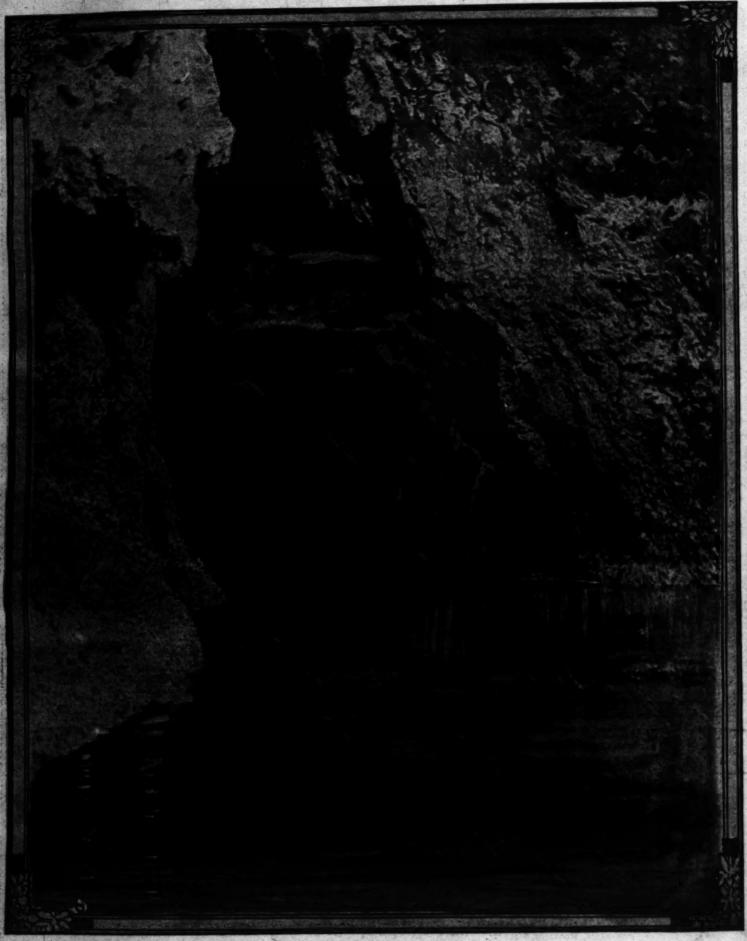
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DECEMBER 3, 1905.

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Hew Location



Mortbeast Corner first and Spring Streets



The absolute conservatism characterizing the management of this bank in the past, based upon personal attention of its officers to all accounts of depositors, is more easily maintained and strengthened with the increased facilities of its new quarters, making possible for its patrons an attentively circumspect service of a character impossible heretofore. The new Safe Deposit Vault is a convenience which is especially appreciated.

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4 Per Cent. Paid on Term Deposits. Six Months Notice Required



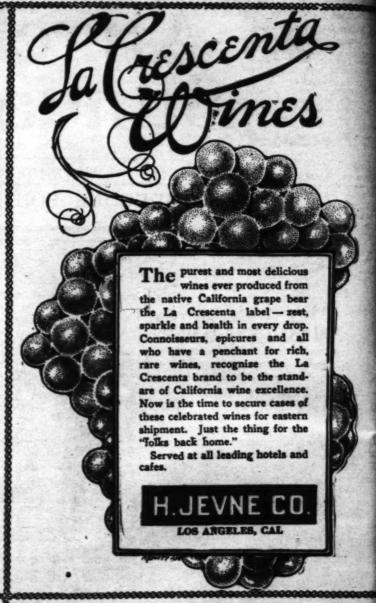
The Package and the Name Identify the Tea

Can you identify the tea you drink, or do you simply say to the grocer—Ceylon or Gunpowder—and then take what he gives you.

Why not identify your tea? Why not know what you are getting? Ask for "NEWMARK'S PURE" Ceylon, "NEWMARK'S PURE" Gunpowder, or any one of the six "NEWMARK'S PURE" flavors, and you'll know you are getting a rich, fragrant, fine tea—a tea as choice as any tea you pay a dollar a pound for.

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You can buy Bishop's Jellies, Jame and Preserves Just as confident that no substitute for pure fruit or sugar has been used as when you put them up in your own home.

Bishop's Preserves are put up very much as they are in the home. They're cooked in small kettles, stirred regularly and watched carefully, and the finest California fruits are used. The jelly comes out of the glass in a beautiful mold and with a natural flavor.

Bishop & Company

Four gold medals Portland Exposition — Jellies, Jams, Preserves; Crystallised Fruits, Catrup, and one for general exhibit. December 8, 1905.]

OUR ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

A MAGAZINE OF THE SOUTHWEST.

on in fone and color, Southwestern in scope and ler, with the flavor of the land and of the sea, the das, the slopes, the valleys and the plains.

flavor of the slopes, the valleys to the development of the communities and beauties, writeles, thought esources and to the word

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LIKE PRECIOUS OINTMENT.

LIKE PRECIOUS OINTMENT.

How musical those old lyrics which David sang to his harp as he herded the sheep of Jesse, his father, on the green hills of Judea! "How good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity!" He says it is like the ointment on the head of the priest anointed to minister at the altar. The ointment is refreshing in its effect on the head of the priest, and its odor is pleasant to the people who stand by. So is unity among those who profess to believe that God is Father to all living creatures and that we are all brethren.

Seldom has a scene been witnessed anywhere which indicated this dwelling together in unity so well as that in Hollywood Cemetery a short time ago, when the memorial chimes were dedicated and the eloquent eulogies were pronounced over the year-old grave of the late Mrs. Otis, it was just such a scene ne would have made the gentle heart of that good woman rejoice. Three Protestant ministers took part in the ceremony, a Jewish rathistood with them and bore his part in what was done. The vehicle of a Roman Catholic priest served as a platform from which the Methodist minister spoke. The occasion referred to was absolutely unique in many features, and if this one was not unique, it certainly was

occasion referred to was absolutely unique in many features, and if this one was not unique, it certainly was one very seldom matched.

It was not a spirit of religious tolerance merely. It was a spirit of religious unity. All appeared there on an equal footing. To the glory of America be it said, it was something possible only in the United States. It is two thousand years since the Great Elder Brother of Mankind appeared on earth to teach all men of the fatherhood of God and of the consequent brotherhood of man. Yet today "Holy Russia" is drenched with blood, shed because it flowed in the veins of men who did not hold the creed of those who slew them. In no part of Europe could so many men of so many variant views in religion stand on the same platform, and participate on an equal footing in the same religious services.

But even here we are not quite emancipated yet. In

the East a ministerial union only last week saw fit to amend their articles of association in such a way as purposely to shut out those who hold Unitarian views. Now, no man who sees things in their true proportions, and who has convictions of his own, will plead for any sacrifice of principle. It is quite proper for each man to live by his own convictions. He claims that right, and first of all nations on earth our government guarantees to every man the right to hold his religious views un-molested by any man, and to practice his religious dismolested by any man, and to practice his religious dis-cipline without interference. But that is the right of one man as well as of another. It is no recognition of any man's idiosyncrasies in religion for a man who holds other idiosyncrasies to join with him in doing good works. There are so many broad grounds on which all good people agree, it is much better for each of us and for the world at large that we should, at proper times and under proper circumstances, sink our differences and unite on points where we agree to carry on some work we all see to be good.

Supposing the man who is orthodox from his own point of view thinks his brother in error on certain points, which way is he likely to reach and influence the one who is going wrong—by seeking out points on which they agree, recognizing what is good in the other, showing what is good in himself, and living together in unity, where that is possible, or by holding aloof with more or less cantankerousness of spirit and practically saying, "I am holier than thou?"

It is indeed a great glory for America that religious elerance is imposed upon all men. It is a greater glory tolerance is imposed upon all men. It is a greater glory that brotherly unity is so largely practiced without com-pulsion from any source. And it is to the great glory of Los Angeles that here should have taken place so ted an example of good fellowship and practical unity on the part of so many clergymen of so many vari-ant denominations. Indeed, it is like precious ointment on the spirits of all who were edified by so remarkable an example of brotherly love on the part of all those who participated in the ceremonies on that occasion.

A RAINY DAY.* (1901.)

A RAINY DAY.* (1901.)

I watch the clouds that float the sea of air,
Their grand battalions marshaled ever, where,
From east to west they fill the mighty deep,
From north to south in one unbroken sweep;
And lo! the mountains lift their lofty crests,
On which the snow crown of the Storm-King rests.
But here the clouds pour down their pearly showers,
And blossoms smile through all the rain-filled hours;
And velvet-footgd, silent as the light,
Viewless as air unto our watching sight,
Growth wends her way and touches with her hand
The grassy blades that in the fields do stand;
Her lips are pressed on budding flow'r and tree,
And lo! they stir in noiseless ecstacy;
Something divine hath touched them, too, we know;
"Tis God's own breath and wondrous overflow
Of power divine. O untold mystery
Of earth's unfolding which we daily see!
The nursing sunshine and the plenteous rain
God gives to us, but they would be in vain
Did He not miugle with them that strange thing
Which we call life, from which all growth doth spring.
God walks on earth today, not less than when
The Christ was with us, seen and known of men;
Than when He lit the stars, unrolled the sky,
Cradled the seas, lifted mountains high.

"Frem "Chilfornia, Where Sets the Sun' and Other Poetry and
Frome by Mrs. Elisa A. Otis." Forthcoming volume from the press

"From "California, "Where Sets the Sun." and Other Poetry and Prose by Mrs. Elisa A. Otis." Forthcoming volume from the press of the Times-Miror Company, 1965.

HODGE-PODGE

They say:

Jealously causes cancer.

A kangaroo can leap seventy feet.

The brightest opals come from Mexico.

Dufosse, a French savant, says fish can talk.

Camels are the only animals that cannot swim.

Bachelors commit more crimes than married men.

Over 5,000,000 copies of the Bible are sold annually.

No one can recognize his own voice in a phonograph.

Mahomet's tomb is covered with jewels worth \$12,00,000.

Two or three young women in New York wear anklets gold. In Germany it is the newcomer's duty to make the

first social call.

The manuscript of Swinburne's "First Book of Ballads" has been sold for \$1000.

To avert a sneeze, press the upper lip against the teeth with the forefinger.

Prisoners, in Morocco, must pay the policeman for his work in taking them to jail.

work in taking them to jail.

The government runs the pawnshops of Italy, and no interest is required on loans.

The Germans give worn-out horses a tonic of roasted coffee beans mixed with honey.

Queen Christina of Spain is the only sovereign who has ever made a balloon ascension.

A year on the planet Neptune is a little longer than 166 earth years—it is 60,000 days' long.

At Fulbourn, England, the poor are paid sixpence apiece for regular church attendance.

Actors are never stranded in Russia, because, when a manager takes a company touring, he must deposit with the government enough money to bring all safely home.

On the opening of the first French railway, in 1837, a French reporter wrote excitedly of the locomotive: "He snorts! His prodigious tall of vapor floats in the firmament. Noble and intrepid horse, which nothing can stop! Job's horse."

PRACTICAL ETHICS.

LIGHT AND SHADE OF POVERTY.

Knowest thou poverty, art poor of purse? Take thou this comfort—there's poverty worse! None more deplorable—sorest in kind Poverty is when of heart and of mind.

We are rich or poor according to our estimate of val-ues. Thus a man with a very fair income might consider himself poor because unable to compete with his milnaire eighbor

However, even the poverty which means actual depri-However, even the poverty which means actual deprivation of most of the comforts of life, to say nothing of luxuries, may be relieved of much of its sting by learning to use aright the limited wherewithal at hand; and by the habit of regarding the things of life according to their relative degree of importance.

Then we shall find that after all there is not so much

needed for our happiness; and much time and energy will be saved that is expended in the efforts to obtain that which really is not essential to our well-being, or success. It is not easy to maintain an honest poverty, for it means constant warfare between matter and spirit. The poor artist, the poor student or practioner, the poor man or woman everywhere is assailed by temptations which to reedst requires a great mastery of self and control of the inclinations. But those who do triumph over temptations pass through a course of discipline developa rugge dness of character, to be acquired in no

temptations pass through a course of discipline developing a ruggedness of character, to be acquired in no
school so well as amid the trials and temptations of life,
demanding a solution of problems of adversity.

On the other hand, they who yield to the seductive
glamour of riches at the expense of moral, intellect or
spiritual integrity—they who cast aside pride and principle, eternal riches—for temporary ease or a passing
success—are the more miserably impoverished by bartering the values of the soul which cannot be estimated
in terms of gold and silver.

Let it then be the duty of every one to give to poverty not recklessly self-induced, that proper kindness and
consideration; courtesy and respect combined with such
help as leads to self-help, so that a higher standard of
honor, a purer womanhood and a nobler manhood may
be maintained among those hopelessly striving against
the ills of destitution.

Since "it is not the coat that makes the man," nay,
nor the houses and lands—let no one be blinded by a
"gilt-edged" exterior, always bearing in mind the words
of the bonnie Highland singer—the ill-fated but everlovable Burns, who drank deep draughts of the cup of
poverty, yet merrily sang: "A man's a man for a' that
and a' that."

Keep the linner man or woman strong and brave, and
true and poverty shall have no power to deprive one of

and a' that."

Keep the inner man or woman strong and brave, and true and poverty shall have no power to deprive one of self-respect. Nor will there be need to cringe and tremble or stammer in bewilderment before the dazzling elegance of more fortunate(?) fellow-beings.

elegance of more fortunate(?) fellow-beings.

However, it is chiefly to the most ignorant classes, to petty time servers and little servile natures that the show of riches is awe-inspiring; especially among the lower classes of Europe, are the glitter of gold and array of finery taken as undeniable marks of superiority. Hence it is not unusual to hear a peasant exclaim, "Oh, what a fine lady! She wears a beautiful silk dress that must have cost a deal of money!" Here finery and refinement mean the same thing. She must be a "fine lady" because she wears fine clothes, crudely reasons the simple, unsophisticated peasant mind. There is no discrimination between the wearer and the things worn; between a fine "appearance" and a reduced person. Still, why be surprised at the wrong inference of a poor, ignorant peasant, when some, even boasting of a so-called liberal education and wide world view, are not yet quite agreed that "fine feathers do not necessarily make fine birds."

Nevertheless, men and women of understanding, of genuine culture are but little impressed by the gaudy display of material wealth alone. They have learned to discriminate between true and false riches, and will therefore respect and admire honest worth even though clad in shabby or unconventional dress.

Again, they who maintain an honest poverty at the same time increasing the riches of heart and mind, will make a humble obeisance to none except their mental, moral or spiritual superiors. Believing with Emerson that "He alone masters me who has more soul than I." While concluding with the French philosopher Thoreau that "Superfluous wealth will buy superfluities only; money is not needed to buy one necessary of the soul. A man is rich or poor in proportion to the number of things he can let alone."

BERTHA HIRSCH BARUCH.

THE INDUSTRIOUS HEN.

["The Swiss village of Zofingen, in the Canton of Aargau, was decorated with flags yesterday in honor of a hen which had laid its thousandth egg."—[Daily Ex-

Her thousandth egg! To what a height May perseverance mount! Did she with this result in sight Maintain a careful count? Nay, rather let us think of her As careless of applause, And heedless of the civic stir Her industry might cause.

Could any hen foresee the fame
A feat like this would bring?
I'm confident no fowl could claim
To think of such a thing.
Like that of Scott's "Last Minstrel" one
With truthfulness may say.
This auraly must have been This surely must have been An "unpremeditated Lay

-[Punch

FOREIGN. Russian telegraph atrikers try to stink out Danish operators.
Witte plans to swoop down on all const

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MANY NARROW ESCAPES. ore than eighty gue

Ho

By Frank G. Carpenter. The New Canada.

THE MINES AT COBALT.

WORLD'S RICHEST SILVER DEPOSITS IN THE CANADIAN FORESTS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

OBALT (New Ontario.)—Three years ago the land about Cobalt would not have sold for ten cents an acre. Today some of it would bring \$100 a square inch. There is one tract of forty acres within a stone's throw of where I am writing that you could not buy for \$1,000,000 in cash, and all about here are other forty-acre tracts which their owners estimate at from hundreds of thousands to millions of dollars. Nevertheless, the land lies in the heart of the wildest woods on this continent. It is rocky and swampy, and it would take a quarter section of it to feed a goat.

Its value lies in the enormous silver deposits which

Its value ites in the enormous silver deposits which have been recently discovered. The rock is streaked with great veins of almost pure silver ore. Three or four million dollars' worth of this ore has already been shipped, and carloads of it are now on the way to New York,

of the ground as it does here at Cobalt. The whole region seems to be one vast rock covered with a thin skin of earth, upon which trees and grass grow. The surface of the rock is irregular. It rises and falls, with water in the hollows, and here and there a lake. In places the rock crops out on the top of the ground, and in this rock a silver vein may sometimes be seen. These veins run for hundreds of feet across the country, and everywhere they show up on the surface. In the Timmons mine, for instance, the earth has been stripped off to the width of a narrow pavement for a distance of a thousand feet. The rock has been ground smooth by glaciers. When cleaned, it looks much like a flagged sidewalk. Running through it in a winding way is a vein of almost pure silver, so rich that you can see the metal shine as though the rock was plated with it. You can rub the vein with your feet and polish it. Indeed, it makes me think of melted silver spoons mixed with a little sand poured down in the crevices of the rock. I walked over this silver street for hundreds of feet, scouring the precious metal with my shoes as I did so.

Big Silver Nuggets.

Big Silver Nuggets.

This is some of the richest of the Cobalt ore so far

down beside one of the veins to a depth of ninety and the vein is found to be wider and richer as it down. This mine has already shipped about 200 or ore in bags, the output being worth at the least the Mr. Joseph C. Houston, the manager of the Ormine, tells me he believes the ore to be a primary in than a secondary formation, and that, it will grow reas the excavation goes down. Maj. Morrison of the tawa Citizen, who has mining properties here, he same belief as to richness in regard to depth. He siders the camp one of the richest mineral fields or world. When he came here last spring he publish statement that there was from twenty-five to fifty in dollars' worth of silver practically in sight. He thinkse that his estimate might have been trebled still been under the truth.

The Extent of the Mines.

As to the value of the mines I make no prediction.

As to the value of the mines I make no prediction know that the silver is here and there seems to be quantities of it. I have seen thousands of sacks, sholding about a half-bushel of ore which is exceeding rich, and some of it almost pure silver. I have example the veins, and have found some that are almost a



Cobalt, the Mining Tow

Gobsit, the Mining Town.

But first let me tell you where Cobalt is. Take your map of North America and mark a line from the lowest part of Hudson's Bay to Buffalo. Divide it in half, and the middle point will just about strike the Cobalt mines. They are reached by the Grand Trunk to North Bay, and thence over the new railroaß just built by the Ontario government about 100 miles above that point. They are about a night and a day from Montreal over the Canadian Pacific and this railroad, and they are, I judge, just about 300 miles from Toronto.

I came here from Ottawa via North Bay through woods as wild as any on the North American continent. The road ekirts many lakes, swamps, and what is known as muskeg, which is a kind of a cross between a quicksand and an Irish bog. Now one passes a lumber camp, now an Indian village, and now a station where the tourists go off to hunt in the wild woods. We reached Cobalt at 4 in the afternoon and had to rely on the miners for our accommodation. The town had only two or three houses last spring. Now it has a hundred or more frame buildings. Log cabins are going up in every direction, a three-story hotel will be completed before this letter is published, and by next year Cobalt will be double its present size.

Just now many of the population live in tents. The

Just now many of the population live in tents. The Canadian Bank of Commerce and the Imperial Bank, two of the strongest in Canada, do their business in tents, the bankers sleeping at night beside the safes with guns near their hands. nt size.

the bankers sleeping at night beside the safes with guns near their hands.

Cobalt has as yet no streets. The buildings stand along corduroy roads which wind this way and that through the stumps. Most of the houses are of pine boards with roofs of tar felt, put on with big-headed tacks. Some of the walls are covered with this black roofing material, so that the place looks like a collection of shacks of black and white.

The settlement runs around a beautiful lake so narrow that you can cross it in a canoe in a few minutes. The mining properties are all around the lake, and they extend back into the woods. A large part of the population still lives in tents. Some of the tents are not more than four feet wide and five feet high. They are merely for sleeping. Cobalt has perhaps a dozen stores, and, strange to say, it has no saloons. It is a dry town. No liquor is allowed to be sold, and no gambling or other wicked houses permitted. I have seen one or two drunken men, but altogether the wild rowdyism of the new mining camps of our West is absent.

The Silver Streets of Cobalt.

The Silver Streets of Cobalt.

I have visited the chief silver regions of the world, but nowhere have I seen silver which crops out on the top

discovered. Nuggets of silver which are 80 and 90 per cent. pure have been taken out of the Timmons mine, and some of the nuggets weigh three and four hundred pounds each. I saw chunks of silver and rock the size of a paving brick which I could not lift. Indeed, much of the ore makes me think of the almost pure copper nuggets which one finds in the Lake Superior mines. These veins of silver are not regular in width nor do they run even throughout. Here and there branch veins jut out from the main one like the veins of a leaf, and the ore has everywhere soaked into the adjoining rocks.

Like a Quarry.

So far the work here is more like stone quarrying than mining. The vein with the rock on both sides of it is blasted out and the best of the ore bagged up in sacks. The country about is cut up by long trenches from ten to twenty feet deep and five or more feet wide, which have been blasted and cut out of the rock to get the ore. The sides of the hills are quarried where the vein breaks out, the veins being followed in this way for tong distances.

So far no one knows how deep down the silver veins go. The geologists say that the silver will lessen in extent as it descends, and it is claimed that this has been the case in the Tretheway mine and in some of the Earle properties owned in part by the Standard Oil Company. The deepest mine so far sunk is the Timmons mine, to which I have referred. In this a shaft has been put

wide, and so rich in silver that I could see it shining of the rocks. But how much there is of it or how in it will last I do not pretend to say. The geologists me be right in that it will peter out after a hundre feet or so, and the miners may be right in that there are great wide veins in so mannes of the precious metal far down. From what obe seen on the surface there are undoubtedly millions dollars' worth of silver here, and the camp will increase in value as it is developed.

At present there are about twenty mines working Some are owned by Buffalo people, some by New Yorf parties, and more by Canadians. The field as far as defined is about three miles square, with the very riche mines within a radius of two miles. It embraces Lake Cobalt, and there has been a proposition to drain the lake in order to mine the veins that run under it. These anow men digging out quantities of ore within ten for the banks of the lake, and the veins there are plainly marked that the refuse is carried out in what barrows and dumped on the shores.

Tunnels will probably be made under the bed of lake to get out the ore. Such mining is not impossible some of the best miner of the world are under the wait. There are fifty miles of tunnels out of which coal is been taken from under the Pacific Ocean, in the Bay Nagassik, Japan; and a vast quantity of coal is min under the Pacific off the southern coast of Chile. I haven in both mines and have ridden for miles throuther Chilean tunnels on the electric cars used for gettiout the coal away down there under the sea.

Prospecting is now going on far outside this three-mradius, and some mineral is being discovered. Silminged with cobalt has been found twenty or thirty min from here, and another camp is springing up to northward.

Indeed, there is no telling what minerals mây not found in this region, which seems to be a part of its great mineral belt running around Lake Superior extending on northward toward Hudson's Bay. This a great deal of ifon on the Canadian side of Lake perior, an

ains in this region, and there is no telling what may be

A Rush for Silves.

Speaking of the extent of the mining field at Cobalt a lively rush will take place here about a year from now. According to the taws of Canada, when timber lands have been leased to lumberment for the setting out of logs, the lumbermen are charged so much a thousand feet, and no one has any right to prospect or mine upon such lands until the leases have expired. There is a very large tract of timber adjoining the mining territory at Cobalt. This is said to be full of silver. Notwithstanding the law, prospectors are moving about over it now. They have discovered veins richer, it is said, than any of those about Cobalt lake. I know of some miners who went through these woods a Sunday or so ago, and each brought back twenty or thirty dollars' worth of silver nuggets. The lease on this timber land will expire next Angust. It will then be thrown open to the public, and the first man who can stake out his mine will get it. How the government will keep the minere back until the gun is fired announcing the opening is a problem difficult to settle. Said one man last night:

"Suppose I had been prospecting in these woods, and knew where there was a million-dollar property, do you think I would stand alone on that line and take my chances in the rush. Not a bit of it! If there was a million at stake, I would hire a gang of a hundred or so to go with me, and would arm them with chrbs and revolvers, and you may bet your life we would get our stakes in first."

However this may be, the land will be opened next August; and the rush, while not eo great as that of Okla-

However this may be, the land will be opened next August; and the rush, while not so great as that of Oklahoma, may be somewhat like it, and it will undoubtedly be for much bigger stakes.

The Cobalt-Silver Ore.

The Cobait-Silver Ore.

This cobalt-silver ore is a comparatively new thing in nature. Cobalt and silver are frequently found together, but nowhere in such quantities as here. Cobalt is a mineral somewhat like nickel in its properties. It is used to make paints and pigments, and is generally known as cobalt blue. It forms the color for all of the finest blue chins. The metal is also valuable for toughening steel, and for this reason it can never fall below the value of nickel, which is now worth 30 or 40 cents a pound. It now retails for \$2.50 a pound, and its value in connection with the silver here is estimated at 60 cents per pound. Bo far the ore here is mined only for the silver, and its price is based upon the silver it contains.

The cobalt can be plasinly seen in the ore when the rock is exposed to the weather. It is steel gray originally, but it then turns rose pink, and where it is found in the shape of a powder it looks exactly like rouge. When heated it turns a beautiful blue. There is some arsenic and other chemicals mixed with this cobalt-silver ore, and the ore as a whole is such that it has to be sent to New Jersey for special treatment.

The cost is enormous, and so far only high-grade ore has been shipped. There is some talk of building a smelter here, and it may be that the Ontario government, which has undertaken the building of milroads, may put up a reduction plant for these ores. I understand that the nickel trust, which has large smelters at Copper Cliff, may add to their machinery some for the reduction of cobalt-silver. If this is done or a government smelter instituted, the low-grade ore lying outside the rich veins can be smelted and the property will be enormously more valuable.

The Cost of Mining.

The Cost of Mining.

The miners here claim that the cost of getting out this ore is about the lowest known. It can be taken from the mines for \$ per cent. of the value of the product, an outlay of \$2000 bringing forth \$25,000 or \$30,000 worth of ore. So far it does not pay to ship anything that will yield less than \$200 per ton, and the most of the shipments are much richer.

Speaking of ore values, one of the proprietors of the Glendenning mine said to me today: "I came here three or four months ago with a gang of men and discovered a property. We have been working the mine from then until now, and have just shipped our first car of ore, which will bring us at least \$30,000. Our total expenses all told have been \$2700, so that we are more than \$27,000 to the good, and have just begun to ship."

How the Mines Were Discovered.

This cobalt-silver field was discovered about two years ago, but the mines have been kept, as far as possible, a secret. This was for two reasons: one was that new prospects might be made by the present holders, and the other, and chief one, was to blind the eyes of the Ontatio government and thus circumvent a movement proposed for demanding a royalty to be paid to the government on all ore mined. The mining laws at present are very liberal, but if a royalty should be paid on the value of the silver taken out the state would have enormous receipis therefrom.

Indeed, the Ontatio provincial government would seem to have a special right to a part of the profit of the co-balt mines, for it was the government which discovered the property. In building the railroad from North Bay the route was blasted out through the rocks above Cobalt Lake, and a silver vein was cut, showing the existence of the precious metal. Shortly after this a French black-smith named Laross stubbed his toe upon a piece of rock near this cutting, and upon picking it up saw the white metal shining out of the blue stone. He conferred with his friends and sent it down to Toronto to be assayed. The report was that it was very rich in silver. Larose thereupon filed a mining claim upon the property where the Timmons mine now is, and he sold the first half of his property to the Timmons corporation for \$500. Later on he disposed of the balance to the same parties, receiving for it \$27,000, which seemed a fortune to him. It was also a fortune to the purcl users, for they

have already sold more than a half-million dollars' worth of ore, and I am told that their mine is undoubtedly worth more than a million dollars today. [Copyrighted 1966, by Frank G. Carpenter.]

A Trip to the Tyzol.

SOME VIEWS AFOOT AMONG THE ALPINE PEAKS.

By a Special Contributor.

Y the end of December, 1905, Peters and I had grown thoroughly tired of Munich and its fog, and concluded to try the effect of a little pastoral atmosphere. We spent about four hours, one bleak day, discussing various plans for an outing, only to give them all up as being beyond the scope of our pocket-books. When a man's allowance comes on the fifteenth of the month, and bills have to be paid, the twenty-niath is a very bad time to talk of a vacation; but we felt the need of a change of climate, so concluded to try the effect of a walking tour on our lagging spirits.

We left our quarters at 4 o'clock on the morraing of the twenty-ninth, with no more idea of our ultimate destination than had Columbus when he first saided out to discover a new world. We made the first and to the outless of the continent, can appeciate the various emotions that assailed us as the countiess scents arising from a hundred lunch baskets struck our nostrils, and but for our pipes we must have been emothered before the end of the first half hour. We attracted but little attention during the first stages, for the Muenchner is a cosmopolite and takes scan notice of any one; but by the time we reached the Austrian border we had begun to feel like circus freaks.

The queer old peasants were discussing us, and arguing among themselves as to what we might be anyway. Their ultimate conclusion was that we were Prussians, and they proceeded at once to signify their disapproval of us and ours. Feters endeavored to pick up a conversation with a stocky old "bauer" who was seated opposite, but mot with a very decided rebulf, our eventual complete the continuous distances. We finally landed in the Gasthaus sum Goldenen Bonne, where, for the sum Luts in the Subsidiant, the queerest combination of paradies and ptg pen it has ever been my fortune to discover. A stone tablet over the door amounced that in the vast decided rebulf, when we were well and the forest part of the mortal served to in the disciple of hands disciple to express interest in hinde

boots, a bright red sweater which attracted the envy of all the peasants we met, an old slouch hat and an Alpenstock. Peters's rig was much the same. We had taken the precaution to slip a couple of rolls into our prockets, and these furnished the means of subsistance during the day.

Our progress was somewhat retarded by the underbrush at first (the paths had been turned into long runs and were so slippery that we were unable to obtain a foothold,) but as we neared the glaciers the country grew more open, till only a solitary pine tree raised its ambitious head here and there. Once out of the shade of the trees, the sun began to grow uncomfortably warm, and we began to shed clothing until our thin cotton undershirts furnished our only attire from the waist up. To one who knows nothing of the atmospheric conditions in the Tyrolese Alps the idea of climbing a glacier in such scanty wardrobe will appear startling in the extreme, but no summer sun in Arizona was ever hotter than was the face of Old Sol on that midwinter's day.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon we reached the summit, and proceeded to thaw out our feet (the only

pear startling in the extreme, but no summer sun in Arizona was ever hotter than was the face of Old Sol on that midwinter's day.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon we reached the summit, and proceeded to thaw out our feet (the only members that had suffered from the cold) in front of a rousing fire which we built in one of the Franco-Austrian Alpine Association shelter huts. After melting a little snow in Peters's hat, the only receptacle that we could find, we proceeded to make a meal of our rolls.

No ten-course dinner Delmonico ever served tasted half so good as did those two half-sour lumps of coarse bread, and when, at the conclusion of our frugal repast, we filled our pipes and lay down in the doorway to enjoy our after-dinner smoke, we both felt more like monarchs than we ever hoped to again.

Although our muscles rebelled at the thought of getting back to work, we both knew the dangers of Alpine climbing after dark, so, binding handfuls of straw onto our shoes, to keep the snow from caking on them, we started on our homeward way.

By the time we had reached the outskirts of the wood, the sun was already low, and the distant howl of the timber wolf acted as a wonderful stimulant to our tired muscles. We had no desire to try our hands with these denizens of the forest, and for a number of miles we hit only the high places, trusting to Providence to keep the wolves occupied elsewhere, and paying scant heed to the dangers of the ice-coated path. By 10 o'clock we had reached the settlement, and after eating a prodigious quantity of fried sausages we climbed aloft to our welcome couches and rapidly passed into the realm of dreams.

CHURCHILL HARVEY-ELDER.

NEWSPAPER READING.

VALUE APPRECIATED BY PROF. JAMES. CLASS IN HISTORY ORDERED TO READ.

ITS VALUE APPRECIATED BY PROF. JAMES.
CLASS IN HISTORY ORDERED TO READ.

[Kansas City Journal:] Not long ago Prof. James A. James, of the department of American history in the Northwestern University, propounded a question to a class of sixty students touching upon an important current topic. To his surprise only two of this large class knew what he was talking about, being the only ones in the class who had read about the matter under discussion in the newspapers. The incident so distressed the professor that he immediately canvassed his class and learned that while nearly all of the students could tell about the allen and sedition laws or the debate on the Kansas-Nebrasks bill, few could discuss intelligently the causes that led up to the Russian-Japanese war. He at once ordered his class to read the newspapers, and it is especially important that a student should read his daily paper carefully. "Hereafter," added Prof. James, "I shall expect you to have an accurate knowledge of current events as chronicled in the newspapers day by day, and shall consider it as important as the daily lessons assigned in the text books."

The experience of Prof. James is by no means exceptional. What brings it into prominence is the exception of Prof. James himself to the rule of history teachers. In many higher institutions of learning the instructors assume a disdain of current journalism and are content to piod with their classes in early spechs of our history, while the swift review of passing events of vital and immediate importance is neglected. As Prof. James says, newspapers print history in the making; but they also print the great drams of life, its every phase, as it rapidly unfolds upon the world's stage. A man or woman who neglects to read methodically and studiously his or her daily newspaper is sluggish and ill-informed.

It is a common excuse for many people that they have no time to read newspapers. They deem it their duty to keep up with current fiction, yet in so doing they pass by the richest treasures of t

beimont captures. Now the town or site of big Monte Carlo.

Portion House, where he is stopping, but site has reason to believe, a third one in Salt Lake City.

Christina Hollister, the complainant, says that on November 16, 1902, Hoilisides and is the right man in the right place.

turning it over to Overseer Speicher. It is believed that the deal for lands in Mexico is off, as Dowie has admitted

exico is off, as Dowie has admitted negotiations for the Gonzales in the hotel and some of them es

MANY NARROW ESCAPES

By Frederic J. Haskin. Retrogressive China.

PROGRESS BACKWARD.

THE CHINESE HAVE LOST MUCH OF THEIR OWN CIVILIZATION.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ANTON.—The Chinese are the wold's test exponents of industry, economy and perseverance. They are ideal examples of patience, contentment and cheerfulness. Possessing these cardinal virtues, why is it that they do not dominate the earth and rise above all other races? Why is it that the Celestial who can beat the Jew in a trade, who can live on less than a white man wastes, and who can outdo the ox for sheer strength and staying powers, fails to hold a high place

drugs on his own person. The early Chinese also knew the use of anaesthetics, they used mercury for the cure of syphillis, and were the first to inoculate for the cure of smallpox. Although they have been able to produce smallpox in a minor form for nearly 2000 years, they have never adopted vaccination, still following their old practice of blowing pulverized scabs into the nostrits of the patient.

the patient.

The retrogression of medicine has resulted from the selfishness of the great physicians who, instead of leaving their knowledge to posterity, took it with them to their graves. There are no medical schools, and the ambitious student can gain little experience from apprenticeship, because each master jealously retains his own learning. Consequently, the average Chinese doctor is merely the owner of a drug store, and professes

evils of Chinese life. Greed is such a university among the inhabitants of the empire that it stroyed all confidence and public spirit. Chin wall around it, and every city is protected in manner. Every man is afraid of his neight Chinese should never resent suspicion from eigner, because they are so distrustful of one. The waiter in the public inn shouts the amortustomer pays him, so that the proprietor and tron may both hear, thus preventing any as squeeze either party. The scholars in the scholard in th



among the children of men? The explanation seems to lie in the fact that he has faults which counteract his d qualities.

Ignorance and superstition are doubtless the greatest barriers to the progress of the Chinese as a nation. They are looking backward rather than forward. They venerate the written word of the past and will have nothing to do with ideas which are new and strange. The glamour of tradition is the shackle which binds them to medievalism. The Chinese have not only refused to adopt new ideas, but they have forgotten or discarded much that was good in their own civilization. During the last few hundred years their course has been one of steady retrogression.

Backsliders in Medicine.

This is lamentably true in regard to the science off medicine. The first medical book ever written was the work of a Chinese Emperor. This progressive man was an expert pharmacist and won the confidence of the people by testing the actions and uses of the different

an understanding of medicine in order to dispose of his goods. Quackery and superstition have proceeded to such a pass that millions of ignorant dupes believe implicitly in the virtue of such ridiculous and disgusting nostrums as powdered spiders, dried cockroaches, pulverized deer horns and dragon bones, and others even more disgusting.

Chinese doctors make a specialty of feeling the pulse. There is a book entitled "The Eighty-one Difficulties" which deals exclusively with the subject. Unless the doctor feels of the patient's pulse for several hours, the latter considers that his adviser is alighting the case. I was told of an old practitioner who fell asleep while holding the wrist of an invalid. When the doctor awoke the patient was dead. A favorite treatment for throat disease, as well as driving off devils in cases of high fever, is to draw a diagram explaining the trouble, which is afterward burned and drunk with a cup of tea. In China the doctor charges his patient as long as he is well, but payment stops when there is illness.

The inordinate love of money is one of the principal

walking through an orchard it is not well to adjucap, also that while passing through a melon patnot the time to lace one's aboes.

One writer who had lived long in China cites lowing instance to show to what extent mutual clon exists. An elderly man had a well-to-do n with whom he was formerly associated in one of oret sects so common in China. On asking him his neighbor, whose house was at a little distant his own, it turned out that the two men who had up together, and had passed more than sixty proximity, had nothing to do with each other, why was this?" "Because the other man is gett and does not go out much." "Why, then, do sometimes go and see him and talk over old time you not on good terms?" The person addressed and shook his head. "Yes," he said, "we are o terms enough, but he is well off and I am poor, a were to go there it would make talk. Folks we what is he going there for?"

Another instance of commercial suspicion was a

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by the death of a member of the municipal government in a certain town. There were twelve men on the board, and they kept the money and papers of the municipality in a big asie which was locked with twelve padlocks. Each member of the board held a key to one of the locks so that the safe could not be opened unless all twelve of them were present. The affairs of the municipality were demoralized when one of the board died suddenly, because his key could not be found. Even if it had been located no man would take his place, unless properly elected, for fear the decessed would be jealous. The lack of public spirit is illustrated by the fact that no public money can pass through official hands without a certain shrinkage. This is true even of funds raised to alleviate suffering caused by accident or famine. Official dishonesty is expected, because the salaries paid are quite insignificant in comparison to the expenses which must be maintained. In many of the Chinese citties the hack drivers are given no salaries at all. They are expected to squeeze their living out of the company's customers, and they never fail to do it. It is almost impossible to complete any kind of public improvements in the empire on account of official misappropriation of funds.

"The Public be Damned."

The private citisen will not turn his hand to improve public property, nor raise his voice in protest if it is not done officially. There is no right of way in China, the roads run wherever the course of travel takes its way. When the public begins to traverse a farmer's land he tries to discourage the trespassers by digging ditches and obstructing the way, but his protest goes no farther. If he fells a tree scroin the path he wastes his energy and his lumber, because the stream of travel merely swerves around it. When Chinese troops engage in artillery practice, it makes no difference to them if their cannons happen to be trained across the roadway. If the people want to keep out of danger let them go around.

If a farmer has occasion to unload his cart in the roadway, he thinks nothing of the inconvenience he may be putting travelers to by obstructing the passage. The city streets are also common property, and are choked by the tools and appliances of the butcher, the barber, the carpenter and other classes of tradesmen. It is cheaper to work in the street than to pay rent. All traces of a survey are soon obliterated on account of the stakes or boundary stones being carried off by whoever happens to get the first chance to steal them. Brick pavements will disappear in the same way unless vigiliantly guarded.

Hands on Your Pocketbook.

Hands on Your Pockstbook.

The official contrives to squeeze those with whom he comes in contact, and the coolle never misses an opportunity to take advantage of any situation that will warrant the practice of petry extortion. For instance, an American girl who patronized two chair coolles regularly always had to pay them double when she went to church. Once she resisted their demands, and they followed her into the building, interrupting the service by their clamor for a few additional coppers. The shrewd rogues knew that she would rather pay them a few cents extra than to go through such an experience again, so they invariably put the price up when they took her to church. A certain class of beggars infest the highways. They dig a rut across the road and as each fraveler approaches the hole they have made they throw in a shovelful of dirt to convey the impression that they are rendering public service, then they hold out their hands for a fee. If the tip is denied, a villainous rain of curses is showered upon the head of the wayfarer, who soon learns that if he wishes to proceed without molestation it is heat to part with a few coppers whenever they are demanded. There is one long mountain road in China which is so narrow that carts cannot pass. The manner of handling traffic over this road is to allow carts to go in one direction in the forenoon, and the other in the afternoon.

"His Excellency," the Rat.

The nearest approach to religion in China is an absurd form of ancestor worship. Most of the gods of these people are dead men, although a large portion of the population induige in nature worship. Once each year, on the occasion of the sun's birthday, the villagers go out toward the east to meet him, and in the evening they travel a short distance toward the west to escort him on his way. The belief exists that divinities reside in trees. A tree located in front of a countryman's hut will not be touched, even if the family are freezing, for fear of offending the spirit residing in it. On certain days of the month Chinese merchants and scholars may be seen worshipping such animals as the fox, the weasel, the hedgehog, the anake and the rat, all of whom are known as "Their Excellencies," and are supposed to exert a powerful influence over the affairs of human beings. In case of a flood the water serpent is supposed to be angry and the inhabitants unite in trying to appease its wrath. The insincerity of the Chinese is shown in their worship. At times they are supposed to burn money to propitiate certain gods, but they never use good specie for this purpose. A wealthy citizen who desires to gain the good will of a certain god does not hesitate to bribe the priest to mark him up on the list of donors at double what he really gave. Whenever it becomes necessary to repair the temple, pieces of paper are pasted over the eyes of the images therein, so that they may not witness the confusion in oferhauling the place.

The Gods are Sunceed.

The Gods are Buncoed.

The kitchen god of the Chinese household is supposed to ascend to heaven once each year in order to make a report on the conduct of the family. The lips of this god are smeared with honey to bribe it not to tell the bad things it has observed. Another common attempt to fool the gods is to call a boy by a girl's name so as to divert the evil apirits who work harm to young males. Still another cheat that is worked upon the gods is the make-

believe offering of a man's head. In order to convey the idea that some devoted subject has allowed his head to be cut off as a sacrifice, a man crawls under a table and puts his head through a round hole made for that purpose. Chinese gods must be very simple if they are taken in by all the hocus-pocus that is practiced on

taken in by all the hocus-pocus that is practiced on them.

It is strange that the Chinese, with all their shrewdness, cling to so many absurd customs and outlandish beliefs. They won't have pockets in their clothes, and will not forsake their pith or paper-soled shoes. A rainstorm will disperse an army because the fighters do not want to spoil their shoes. The modern drill master has trouble with his recruits when he refuses to allow them to use fans on dress parade, or prohibits sentinels from carrying lanterns while on duty at night. When the Peking Gazette announces that the Emperor has put on his winter hat, every man in China follows suit, no matter how hot the weather may be. On that day every chair cushion in the empire is changed so as to expose its "winter side." The delusion that a mythical dragon is about to swallow the sun has been kept up for thousands of years, this dreadful catastrophe being prevented only by a ceaseless tomtoming of temple gongs which stretches from one year's end to another.

Will China Revive.

Add to ignorance, superstitition, dishonesty, ack of public spirit, inordinate greed, and prejudice against reform, the dreadul evils of gambling and opium smoking and disrespect for women, and we have the principal reasons why China lags behind as the rest of the world moves onward. The old empire is heavy with the rank atmosphere of the dark ages. The wisest students of its history claim that it is so steeped in its vices that it lacks the power to accomplish its own resuscitation. It is like a drunkard with appetite beyond control, or a person ill unto helpicessess. Now that the light of peace and progress is clearing the darkness of Asia, it remains to be seen whether China, the old granny of the femily of nations, can learn new tricks and stay in the game, or whether she will be content to ossify and at last succumb to the ravages of time.

FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

······ Birds of the Shore.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE LITTORAL FEATHERED HORDES.

By a Special Contributor.

ACH fall and winter there comes beating out of the north, from the far tundras that lie around Ungava Bay and as deep inland as Hudson's great northern gulf, many a band of long-legged, slender-billed birds whose strength of wing is prodigious in comparison with their size and whose voices go ringing down the silent alsies of the slumbering night like the far faint whispers of fairies playing in Dreamland.

aisles of the slumbering night like the far faint whispers of fairies playing in Dreamland.

To every wide marge of white sea sand, to the mud flats of many and many a bay, to the quiet inland pools of slient pastures, they give of their numbers until the great bands are broken up and each separate locality has as many of its own as it can well support. These are seen of all men, indeed, they do not seem to be able to hide themselves from the eye of the tyro even, and yet, every day on the beach one hears the query, "What bird is that?" and the unsatisfying reply, "That's a snipe." All alike are snipe, even in the market whither many find their way, but in reality very few are snipe; by far the greater part of the inland immigrants are plover, while those of the beaches and the tide flats are mostly sandpipers. I believe there is but one true snipe on this coast, and that is the torment of all gunners, a resident of marshy inland pastures—Wilson's snipe.

The kildeer, one of the most familiar of the resident plover, is also an inland bird, as are the spotted sandpiper and the mountain plover, the latter a goldenbreasted bird, larger than a meadow lark and once fairly gilding the mesa about Whittier with its autumn plumage. With the kildeer and its plaintive cry, whence it derives its name, every one is familiar. A few mornings ago, about 4 o'clock, I think it was, I heard one of these birds cry, long and clear and loud, high above the silent city. I have frequently heard owls and migrating warblers in their passage above towns by night, but never such a cry as this. It reminded me of "Tis the place, and all around it, as of old, the curlewa call, Dreary gleams about the moorland flying over Locksley

call,
Dreary gleams about the moorland flying over Locksley
Hall,"

Dreary gleams about the moorland flying over Locksley Hall."

for the kildeer and the curlew alike are frequenters of waste and lonely places, and their very cries seem fore-todings of storm when they move at eventide above some dark lowland tarn.

But I started to tell of the birds of the beach, so that anyone who happens to be wandering over any of surf-bound stretches this winter may add to his enjoyment of the scene by knowing something of the birds he sees. Possibly the most attractive bird on the beach—at leagt the most noticeable one—is the black-necked stilt. This is an extremely tall fellow, most of his length being in his legs, so that he can feed in comparatively deep water. The breast and front part of the neck are snowy white, but down the back of the neck runs a strip of coal-black feathering, which gives the bird its name. No other shore bird is so marked, and this species can be easily identified even at a distance by this prominent coloring. In the old days, ten years ago or thereabouts, these birds nested, in company with the American avocet on the shores of the many little alkali lakes which dotted the low tableland south and east of Santa Ana. But alas, and alack, those happy days are no more, and

these two interesting birds nest only in scattered pairs, so the observation of their home life has become a matter of extreme difficulty. Their eggs are four in number, brownish drab in ground color, heavily blotched and marbled with darker shades. Like all other shore birds, they build no nests other than a hollow scooped in the sand or a bed of tramped-down grasses, and their eggs, like those of all other waders, are pyriform (pear-shaped), placed with the small ends together in the nest, so that no matter how they are disturbed, they always roll toward the center of the depression. This is a wise provision in the case of birds whose eggs are so unprotected from winds and other external disturbances, and especially for those sandpipers and plover and snipe that go far north to breed. Almost all the sea birds, particularly those that make their nests on exposed ledges, have eggs of this shape. When high winds blow these eggs roll about to some extent on the rocky shelves, but few of them are lost.

Besides the kildeer and the stilt mentioned, the avocet

Besides the kildeer and the stilt mentioned, the avocet is another all-the-year-'round resident. This is a darker colored bird, with not quite so much white showing, and darker markings down the flanks and on the under parts. It is a trifle larger bird than the stilt, and may be at once known by its upward-curving bill. The beaks of all the curiew—and of such other shore birds as have curved bills—are invariably bent downward, so that these form quite a distinctive group.

these form quite a distinctive group.

Two pretty little birds of the shore are the phalaropes. Both the red and the northern—as they are called in books—come here during the migrations. They resemble the smaller sandpipers, but differ from all of them in having partially webbed feet, enabling them to swim with ease. In fact, all the shore birds can swim to some extent, probably sufficient to save their lives in any little pool, but these phalaropes can move about in the water in any kind of weather almost as well as any of the ducks. They do not nest here, but go far north, even within the Arctic Circle, where they lay their eggs on the ground like most of their kin.

within the Arctic Circle, where they lay their eggs on the ground like most of their kin.

Oftentimes, both along the beach and in the wide meadows of the duck clubs through which the trolley lines to the shore pass, you will notice large birds, long of limb and brown of body, with strongly decurred bills. These are curiew, either the long-billed or the Hudsonian, the latter much more plentiful. Both are good game birds after they have been here a week or two in the fall, for both are migrants, neither remaining here to nest, and their fesh is rank and fishy in taste when they first arrive. I have seen hundreds of them gathered about the little pools that in winter time dot the whole country from Artesia and Westminster to the sea, but that was years ago, and I do not suppose one curiew stops over winter with us now where 500 did at that time. Nowadays they prefer to go down to the marshes of Old Mexico, where they can find greater safety and possibly more abundant food. No one need have any trouble identifying these birds, for every one along the beach knows the curiew and its whistling cry. I saw a few two weeks ago around Playa del Rey, but they would not allow me to approach nearer than a hundred yards or so. On the mud flats back of the beach I could not come up with them at all; ten years ago I have seen them killed with a slingshot in the bands of a twelve-year-old boy who was hunting clams and cockles at this same beach.

who was hunting clams and cockies at this same beach.

One of the birds of the beach whose nest you may sometimes find is a little fellow called the snowy plover. Those who remember "the island" at the old Anaheim Landing, will remember the clouds of swallow-tailed least terms that at one time nested there. Among these, in scattering pairs, bred not a few snowy plovers, laying their eggs in little hollows in the sand with no attempt at nest building. Like the terns, they laid cream-colored eggs, lined and marked with shades of brown and black, so that it was sometimes hard to tell, without waiting for the parent pair, to tell to what species some of the nest belonged. Inland they occasionally nest on sandbars in the San Gabriel and other Southern California rivers, yet they are essentially a bird of the beach, and as such remain with us all the year 'round.

Many others of the plover tribe come down from the

Many others of the plover tribe come down from the north to spend the winter or else pass through on their way to even warmer latitudes. Some of these are seldom seen, and are only known as "records" to those who are making a serious study of the birds. Among the more common through many of the winter months are: the black-bellied plover, semipalmated plover, and mountain plover, the latter frequently seen by thousands on sale in the markets of this city. In some seasons others are offered as well, but this is the plover par excellence for table use.

of sandpipers, too, there are many, six or seven species coming south every winter. By far the most noticeable of these and one of the most beautiful in winter as well as in summer, is the red-backed sandpiper. These birds can be found in large flocks at low tide around the mouth of almost any river or estuary in the coast, and may usually be seen in company with cloud-like flocks of tiny sanderlings, those white-breasted little fellows that wake the echoes of the quiet mud flats with their incessant chorus of "weet, weet," as they move restlessly about. Along the inland ponds, especially those formed by the overflow of artesian wells in the lowlands are good-sized flocks of other small birds, mostly least sandpipers. These somewhat resemble the sanderlings, but close examination will show many differences.

Among the curiew along the beach, and to some extent.

amination will show many differences.

Among the curiew along the beach, and to some extent in small flocks of its own kind further back on the flats, are to be seen birds of a gray plumage, not quite so large as the curiew and with straight bills. These are willets, without which no description of the bird life of a Western beach would be complete. Fearlessly picking over piles of seaweed, turning every shell to the sun, lest some hermit crab waiting for a rising tide escape them, they add much to the life of the beach on the bleak winter day.

HARRY H. DUNN.

re town but she has reason to believe, a third one in Sait Lake City.

The plans to swoop down on all strike adders at once.....Cossacks massacre with side on November 16, 1902, Hollister, the complainant, says that on November 16, 1902, Hollister, the complainant, says that on November 16, 1902, Hollister, the complainant, says that on November 16, 1902, Hollister, then a candy maker ni an Eighth when the right strike is stoppers at Kiem account of the Complainant, says that on November 16, 1902, Hollister, then a candy maker ni an Eighth when the complainant, says that on November 16, 1902, Hollister, then a candy maker ni an Eighth when the complainant, says that on November 16, 1902, Hollister, then a candy maker ni an Eighth.

turning it over to Overseer Speicher.

It is believed that the deal for lands in Mexico is off, as Dowie has admitted that negotiations for the Gonzales Ranch, which he went there to inspect.

MANY NARROW ESCAPES

There were more than eighty as in the hotel and some of them en-clad only in their night clothes.

Halibut Fishing.

THE INDUSTRY IS SHIFTING TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

From a Special Correspondent.

EATTLE (Wash.) Nov. 20.-Taking halibut fr S EATTLE (Wesh.) Nov. 20.—Taking halibut from the waters of the Pacific to supply the epicures of the cities of the Atlantic seaboard is the occupation of a large and rapidly-growing colony of Seattle fishermen, a colony which is being constantly recruited by arrivals from the fishing communities of the New England coast. So pientiful are these fish on the halibut banks off the coast of Vancouver Island and of Southeastern Alaska, and so easily and cheaply are they taken in large numbers, that, despite the expense of rail transportation across the continent, they are sold in the markets of New York and Boston in competition with those taken on the banks of the New England and Newfoundland coasts.

depending on the state of the market, season of the year, size of the catch and condition of the fish at the time of delivery. The fishing boats require from ten days to two weeks for a trip to the banks and back, including the day or two required to catch a cargo of fish. Each boat carries from five to eight men, and the catches of fish taken range from 10,000 to 35,000 pounds. casches of fish taken range from 10,000 to 35,000 pounds. Some of the larger steam craft employed in the trade carry more men and spend a longer time on the banks and are able to bring back larger catches. The record catch for a single trip is that made by the steam schooner Kingfisher of Vancouver, which in February, 1904, took 225,000 pounds, of smarketable fish on a trip to the banks which occupied only three days from the time of departure to the time of return. This catch, however, was a phenomenal one. An average catch for a small schooner and five men with two dories is probably 20,000 pounds, which at 3 cents a pound sells for \$600. Out of this the men must pay for ice, salt, provisions and supplies, but even then the net return is sufficient to afford them a very excellent return for their work. The returns which the business yields make it attractive to men of other sea-going classes, but as a rule those who

The line is then played out until it is exhausted, another anchor is attached to weight the other as the bottom, and another buoy is thrown over to the place where it was dropped. A large boat carry two or more trawls with anchors and buoya withese have all been set, care being taken by the pants of the several boats not to run foul of each with their tackie, the boat is prepared for the has spreading a net over the bottom of it. The line then drawn in. If the halibut are plentiful there will one on every book which is not occupied by some on kind of a fish. As the lines are drawn in each astruck on the nose with a club to kill it so it will flop around in the boat, possibly escaping again into water. The fish are then released from the hooks, thrown into the bottom of the boat, and the tackle requiseveral hours. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon small boats are all recalled to the schooner, or if schooner has auxiliary steam or gasoline power it around and picks them up. If the catch is unamaheavy it may be necessary for the small boat to mabitrip to the schooner to unload before it can take up of its fish. When the small boats have been taken board the schooner, together with the fish each has ken, all hands turn in to clean and pack the catch, fish are examined to see that there are no injured a among them, after which they are cleaned and pasin broken ice. Each layer of fish, after being cove with ice, is covered with a layer of thin boards to even creating. If enough fish has been taken the day to justify the trip the schooner sets sail for home port. If not, the men turn in for the night resume fishing in the morning.

Investigations made by the experts of the Uni States Fish Commission show that the halibut banks the Pacific Coast are practically exhaustless. South the Alaska peninsula in one body there is a section water comprising 100,000 square miles which is shall enough for successful halibut dishing and which is list ally stocked with this fine food fish. These grounds the product developed, operati

CLASP HANDS, YE NATIONS.

CLASP HANDS, YE NATIONS
Clasp hands, ye nations, and thank Go
The bitter tragedy is done!
Corn shall be planted in the sod
That vengeance long has trod upon.
Clasp hands, ye foes, erross the path
By life blood dampened as by dew;
The curtains of Almighty wrath
Roll back and let the sunlight thro

In these long camps where armies lie
Between the battle and despair
I think I hear a mighty sigh
Rise up to heaven like a prayer:
"Giver of Peace, our lives are dear,
And we have felt the pains of men;
Thank God, the blessed end is here,
And we may see our homes again!"

Peace! And the grass may grow once mo Among the guilles and the stones Where War might still have festered o'er A continent of skulls and bones.

Peace! And the fleets of commerce choose Safe paths on the untroubled deep, Where buried in the crawling ooze, The navies of Misfortune sleep.

Clasp hands, ye nations, in the prayer
That hell's flerce work for good be done;
That such a trial by fire may bear
New splendor to the Rising Sun;
And that the peasants of the North
Through suffering have found a way
To summon Light and Freedom forth
To strike the prison chains away!
—[Wallace Irwin, in New York Gi

IT CALLED FOR COURAGE

Irate Father: How dared you kiss my din the balcony?

Jack Cynique: I don't know—I wondthen I saw her afterward by daylight.—[Tri Tales" from Familie Journal.



Pacific Coast halibut are packed in ice immediately upon being caught and shipped across the continent frosen in refrigerator cars, arriving in perfect condition although they are not to be eaten until from two to four weeks from the time they were taken from the water. The industry on the Pacific Coast was a comparatively small one, the market for the fish being very limited, until the Atlantic banks began to become depleted a few years ago, since which time the business of shipping the fish to the Atlantic seaboard by the carload has rapidly developed. As late as ten years ago the total catch on this coast, according to official estimates, amounted to but 1.709,000 pounds per annum. Now it exceeds 15,000,000 pounds and is increasing very rapidly.

Reliable statistics of the Atlantic Coast halibut catch show that it declined from 10,278,181 pounds in 1896, valued at \$576,382 to 3,621,640 pounds in 1894, valued at \$266,099. This decline in the industry on the Atlantic has been accompanied by an even greater growth of the industry on the Pacific, due to the perfection of methods for cold-storage preservation and shipment of the fish. The industry on the Pacific Coast had a small beginning some twenty years ago when a few schooners outfitted at Port Townsend began fishing intermittently off Cape Flattery. Their catches were small and the demand for the fish extremely limited, since the market was confined chiefly to the cities of Puget Sound. Later the center of the business shifted to Tacoma, where experiments in cold storage were made by a branch of an eastern house. These were only partially successful, and in time the center of the industry shifted to Seattle, where it fell into the hands of enterprising promoters who have developed from small beginnings an industry of considerable magnitude. At the present time the Seattle halibut fiset consists of twenty-eight vessels, chiefly sailing schooners, though there are a few steam craft engaged in the business. In addition to the boats that go out from Seattle the



go into it do not continue at it long unless they are accustomed to its trials and hardships. Most of the Seattle halibut fishermen have come from the fishing communities of the Northern Atlantic Coast.

The method of catching halibut on the Pacific banks differs but little from that on the Atlantic Coast. The schooners engaged in the business are smaller, as a rule, than those on the Atlantic, and carry fewer men. Consequently the men are more cramped for quarters and the discomforts are greater, barring the fact that the climate is somewhat less rigorous. The fishing is done by means of trawls which are anchored on the bottom of the sea where the fish remain all of the time while free. To these trawls, short lines with hooks are attached, at regular intervals, and the hooks baited, each with a herring. As soon as the schooner arrives at the banks all hands are set to work to overhaul the gear and get it ready in the boats. The boats are then lowered, each manned by two men. As soon as they have taken the places assigned to them, each boat throws over a tengallon keg for a buoy, to which is attached a line and an anchor. The trawl with baited hooks attached is fastened to the anchor which carries it to the bottom.

9------Majestic Niagara. PRESIDENT WILL URGE VIGOROUS

ACTION TO SAVE THE FALLS. From a Special Correspondent.

belimont captures. New Carlo.

Por file of big Monte Carlo.

Christina Hollister, the complainant, says that on November 18, 1902, Hotlis
anders at once....Cossacks massace at Kieft.....Social
stations appears at Kieft.....Social
the First Colleges was married to her in

necting its drainings into the power of some 10,000 horses. The same year Thomas Evershed, an engineer, was called upon for a plan to preserve the beauty of the falls, and at the same time turn the enormous power to practical advantage. Another year more and the New York Legislature had adopted his plan, for which a special charter was given.

The river above the falls was tapped, the water being precipitated into a deep pit containing the water wheels. Leaving the wheels, the current was carried to the river below through a tunnel a mile and a half long. The charter gave the right to take away sufficient water to develop 200,000 horse power. Later the same company obtained from the Canadian government a similar concession to draw water from the Canadian side of the falls. Here the upper river was tapped for 250,000 additional horse power, making 450,000 in all.

Lowering the Falls.

It was estimated at the time that this great with-

It was estimated at the time that this great with-drawal of water would lower the falls several inches at the edge. The surface canal leading off part of the cur-rent from the upper river was dug 250 feet wide at the mouth and was extended inland 1500 feet. The pit into

ASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—The President, in his forthcoming message, will most emphatically recommend that Congress save to the American people the magnificent Falls of Niagara, foremost among the natural wonders of the world.

Niagara is marked to fall a victim to modern commercialism. She is to be shorn of her beauty forthwith, and her destruction has been plotted. Indeed the date has been set. Such is the warning just placed before the Chief Executive by the American Civic Association. It embodies the views of eminent engineers.

It is the same old story of commercial vandalism which reduced the bison to one herd and threatened the big tress of California. When, some years ago, a com-Canadian Talls

pany was permitted to tap the Niagara River above the Falls—to make one tapping upon the American and the other upon the Canadian side—it was estimated that the edge of the great cataract would be lowered "only several inches" and that this lowering would not be noticeable. But now enters the field the tenth company authorized to tap that precious water, and this tenth company has proven the last straw.

company has proven the last straw.

Now, here is what these vandals are doing: It began in 1842, when Augustus Porter, one of the principal proprietors of Niagara, proposed a system of canals from the river above to the high bluffs overlooking the falls, whence this deflected current was to be sent over large water wheels operating machinery in near-by factories. Here was Niagara, with naught to do but laugh and look pretty. Why not put her to work, even though it be at some sacrifice to her beauty? What is beauty compared with the almighty dollar?

Might De Work of Warden Cast Custom.

ight Do Work of World's Coal Output.

Might De Work of World's Coal Output.

The power of seven millions of horses—one-third of all of the steeds in the United States today—was going to sheer waste, daily. The power of the entire 200,000 tons of coal mined every twenty-four hours throughout the world was here being wasted in a roar and a bit of land-scape for the sentimental to simper over. In other words, Niagara, in harness, could be made to do the daily work of King Coal's entire array of engines and dynamos. Niagara overflowed from four lakes so linked as to form one great reservoir of 90,000 square miles. Guided by cliffs into a narrow channel, it was compelled to make a leap of 165 feet into the lower river. This solid wall of water, twenty feet through, was the great source of all this coveted power. A volume of 275,000 cubic feet crashed down every second. vn every second. I was dug, and by 1885 a syndicate was con-

which this water was to be dashed at the site of the power-house was dug 178 feet deep, or thirisen feet deeper than the natural abyas under the falls. The tunnel draining off the waste water to a point 7000 feet down the river was made so wide that the current escaped at the rate of only twenty miles an hour.

At the bottom of the pit the water now rushes through a large drum containing, one above the other, two great water wheels, with vanes or blades arranged spokewise. The torrent thundering through these turbines revolves a shaft extending upward through the pit and furnishing power for great dynamos above. This plan lights and otherwise supplies with electricity four cities with a combined population of a half-million souls. It operates 350 miles of street car track and fifty factories. Through great cables strung upon poles thirty-five to sixty-five feet high and stretched over a continuously patrolled strip of land thirty feet wide the current is supplied to the city of Buffalo.

Then there came another tapping of the upper river.

the city of Buffalo.

Then there came another tapping of the upper river. A third concern obtained a charter for a canal leading off a large volume of water to the edge of the bluffs alongside the falls, whence three covered trougha or penstocks drop it 210 feet straight down into fourteen turbine wheels supplying the power of 35,000 horses. Two additional concerns have more recently been at work on the Canadian shore installing plants of 50,000 horse power each, and up to date no less than ten companies have authority to bleed Niagara on one side or the other. The power of 1,333,500 horses are these ten companies privileged to take away, the total effective horse power of the falls being only 7,000,000. To such immensity has the original grant of 10,000 horse power grown, then, that the tapping rights represent now one-fifth of Niagara's natural power. In other words, the falls are to be reduced to four-fifths of their original majesty.

This will destroy the American falls. Such is the opinion that competent engineers communicated to the President, who became duly hot under the collar in consequence. He promised the civic association that if the State of New York will not preserve Niagara inviolate he will use all of his legitimate power to have the national government step in and rescue her from her plight. Meanwhile the law points have been looked into, and it would appear that the taking of water from our side of the Niagara River is illegal without the permit of the Federal government, and that no such permit has ever been granted by Uncle Sam. It is the opinion of some of our army engineers that the water of Niagara comes under the law, within the jurisdiction of the navigation of the great lakes, and therefore under the Federal control of the United States and Canada. It is further possible that a treaty for the preservation of Niagara will be made with Canada and that the two countries will agree to control her waters.

Would Turn Falls Off Half the Time.

Suggestions for Niagara's preservation are coming in This will destroy the American falls. Such is the pinion that competent engineers communicated to the resident, who became duly hot under the collar in con-

Suggestions for Niagara's preservation are coming in thick and fast. The most remarkable comes from a man who would dam the river a few miles above the falls, the floodgates to be closed half of the time. If opened nine hours during the day and three hours in the evening twice the regular flow could then be turned on, he estimates. Half of this, or a horse power equal to the present total power of the falls, could then be taken for power purposes without injuring the beauty of the great calculate.

cataract.

But, as in all affairs of mice and men, a power quite above human persuasion or control may step in and not only completely efface Nlagara's supreme beauty, but make utterly useless all of these power plants upon which millions have been spent, over which hundreds of engineers have toiled.

Niagara Will Dry up

which millions have been spent, over which hundreds of engineers have toiled.
Niagara is going to dry up and the waters of the great hakea will break through the present channel of the Chicago drainage canal, to join those of the Mississippi—the Father of Waters!

Such a picture has been painted by no less an authority than Prof. Grove Carf Glibert of the geological survey. The change will result from a slow tilting in a southwesterly direction of the land composing the great lake region. Gradually the land to the north and east of the lakes is rising, while that to the south and west is sinking, and this change of level will cause the waters of Lake Erie to flow backward into Lake Huron, whence, together with the waters of Lake Superior, they will then flow southward into Lake Michigan. The old coast lines of the great lakes show that at one time these inland seas filled a much larger area than they do now. Prof. Glidbert finds these lines to be higher at the north than at the south. The water of the lakes is gradually leaving the northern and eastern shores and walling up against those of the south and west. Whether the tilt is caused by a rise in the earth's surface in the north and east or by sinking at the south and west does not yet appear. The land about Hudson's Bay is known to be rising, while the New Jersey coast is sinking, and it is possible that the great lake region is a "seesaw" between the two. This geologist estimates that the end of Niagara will occur in 3500 years. The water is rising at Chicago at the rate of about one foot per century, and eventually, unless a dam is erected to prevent, Lake Michigan will overflow to the Illinois River and through the drainage canal. In about 2000 years the Illinois and Niagara Rivers will carry away equal portions of the lake's overflow. In 2500 years Niagara will be dry at low stages of the lake, while in a thousand years more it will be dried up for all time. Meanwhile, our coal supply will have long been exhausted; for I have it from probably the highes

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1906 BEET CONTRACTS.

Already arrangements are commencing to be made by the sugar company for contracting the 1906 beet crop, says the Chino Champion. The company has decided upon the schedule of prices to be paid next year, and now makes announcement that they will average to farmers an increased price for their beets. The minimum price will be \$3.50 per ton, which will be paid for 11 per cent. beets. For each additional percentage of sugar above 11 per cent, there will be paid 25 cents per ton additional up to and including 15 per cent, making 15 per cent, beets pay \$4.50 per ton. Above 15 per cent, for each additional per cent. of sugar 30 cents per ton will be paid. On this schedule 16 per cent, beets will pay \$4.80 per ton; 17 per cent., \$5.10; 18 per cent., \$5.40; 19 per cent., \$5.70, etc, It is estimated on the percentages of the past years that this will be an average increase of 35 cents a ton on all beets raised for this factory. It will be noticed that this puts a premium especially on beets of high quality, although it makes a minimum of 11 per cent. instead of 10 as heretofore. It is believed that this contract will result in an increased acreage being planted. The contracts will be prepared in a few days.

of unproductive regions. Senor Pardo, the Comercio concludes, holds these ideas and is the right man in the right place.

BARD STILL MISSING.

turning it over to Overseer Speicher.
It is believed that the deal for lands in Mexico is off, as Dowle has admitted that negotiations for the Gonzales Ranch, which he went there to inspect, were abandoned because he thought ef-

There were more than eighty in the hotel and some of them esclad only in their night clothes.

MANY NARROW ESCAPES Some idea of the narr

London's Misery.

ASTOUNDING STATEMENTS IN RE-GARD TO DRINK HABIT.

By a Special Contributor.

N London, 200,000 persons starving because they can-not get work; in England and Wales 823,864 such starving wretches; in the United Kingdom more than A starving wretches; in the United Kingdom more than 1,000,000; in London one person in every seventy-six of the population a public charge to the city; in England and Wales one in every thirty-four suffering from acute misery, and for the Kingdom but a slightly lower ratio. Such is the record in the richest and most populous metropolis of the world. Such is the record for the leading industrial and commercial nation of the world. The record is for the winter of 1904-5. This is in the land where the poet sang of being "the heir of all the ages in the foremost ranks of time," and in the last year that time has yet unfolded on the scroll for the heirs of the ages.

of \$55 per year for each family. Out of every sovereign gained by toil, 2 shillings and 3 pence ge for beer. After this if we count what goes for spirits the working people of the kingdom spend on an average one-sixth of their incomes on drink. The average wage of a miner in England is about £400 a year. If the miner spends one-sixth of this, £66, in drink and then when out of employment comes to want, surely cause and effect were never more easily traced than in this.

There is another phase of this which has a sadder side than we have seen yet. The traveler in England, where the strong English ale is used with stronger spirits adding fuel to the flames, cannot say, as is the case on the continent, one seldom sees an intoxicated person on the streets. He sees many of them. The light wines of France, Italy and Germany, and the lager beer of the last-named country do no such mischief as strong ale and spirits do in England.

I use England here advisedly. For strange as it may appear to many persons the consumption of beverages, both beer and spirits is far more per capita in England than in Scotland or Ireland. In fact, Ireland stands below all the other parts of the United Kingdom in the

vailed so long that it has become a habit, alm nia, with men and women in all conditions of a lottery tickets are openly advertised, offered a every postoffice, and their sale pushed by every The person who stops at a postoffice window stamp or ask for a letter finds the ticket lying b with the price stated. What is Done to Relieve Misery.

What is Done to Relieve Misery.

To bring relief from the gambling habit as done. To encourage it much is done. But wis starving people in London, with 800,000 person work in England and Wales, and with an expersons in want in the United Kingcom reaching the persons in want in the United Kingcom reaching the people of the distress; Lourich; England has so many titled people with incomes! The charitable people took the aduring the last winter and tried to make provisileve the great distress. But it was like an make a desert fruitful by pouring a small water on the sand from a cup, and the cup in the King sent in a check for \$762.50. Surely ample must have been generally followed, as example was followed when Prince of Wales in to this hats and the way he lifted them when how to a lady. There were two checks for \$500 two for \$250 each. The Rothschilds who, althouting in Christian England, are not Christian check for \$15,000, and a brewer who had grown of the oceans of beer consumed in England, sen for \$25,000, but inasmuch as the days of miracle our days, there was no power to multiply the fe and the little fishes into a feast for thousands loaves and fishes of charity did not go far, a sands and tens of thousands still were fore hungry.

Another Contrast.

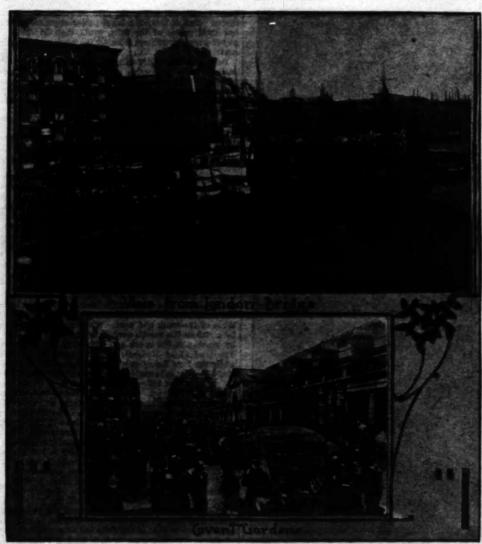
Some way or other streams of liberality do non this side of the Atlantic as they do on ours. no Carnegie in Europe to give away in a few yer 600,000. In comparison with such small sum down above, during 1904, as I have read in newspapers, a dozen persons in America gave it short of \$1,000,000 to more than \$21,000,000 elatter being Carnegie's sum for benefactions of all these American charities reached the as \$60,000,000. This is a better record than 21,000 lons of beer. It is a better record for a country rich men who give \$120 every minute, day and the year for the benefit of their fellow-men have a record for drinking 38,600 glasses of be minute in each twenty-four hours.

mething Better Than Charity.

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Something Better Than Charity.

But the wage earner should not have to depcharity to relieve his wants whether they are brown by his own lack of providence or by the difficulty ing employment. Here again England is immeated behind Germany, especially, and other continuations in general. Although combinations of wagers began in England, they have not been conduct the better methods now prevailing across the combinations of the providence of the p



Side by side with this record of misery stands a record for the United Kingdom of 6000 breweries, 108,000 licensed drinking-houses, a total consumption of beer amounting to 21,000,000 gallons for the year 1904. Each person in England and Wales is estimated to drink nearly 500 glanese of beer in a year. Eliminating those that are too young to drink their share and those who abstain from principle or experience, it leaves 53.9 gallons each for the remainder of the population. This is more than a gallon a week for each week in the year. Down John Bull's throttle go 38,600 glasses of his favorite beverage every minute day and night. Although some fellow who is handy at figures has calculated that if this beer were run into a basin of proper depth it would float the whole British navy, that impressive statement is far from telling the story in its most impressive form. It is when you estimate the cost of all this drink in a land where misery abounds that its full force is borne in on you. The bill for drink in the United Kingdom comes to \$10,000,000 a week. It is \$500,000,000 a week it is \$500,000,000 a week. It is \$500,000,000 a week is the pockets of the people over the bars of the drinking places and into the treasuries of the brewers.

But even yet the full import of these figures has not gone home to our minds. It is not the rich who pay these sums over. The figures deal with beer alone, the breverage of the workingman. The classes who enjoy large means drink spirits and wines for the most part. The \$500,000,000 come mostly out of the wages of the laboring classes. If we could only trace effect and cases we should find that a good deal of the misery afflicting the people of England comes directly from these copious millions of glasses of beer consumed during the year. The working people of England spend on beer an average with a story of the people of England spend on beer an average of the working people of England spend on beer an average of the working people of England spend on beer an average of the workin

But if the wage earners of the continent set us a good example in one respect, we can pay back the debt in at least another. Perhaps it is our government whose example might be followed on the continent with profit. Legalized gambling in Belgium, France and Italy is almost universal. At Liege there has been an industrial exposition during the summer of 1905. The city did not put up the money for this, nor did the government aid it to any great extent. Whenever any city in these countries goes into an enterprise of this kind, or almost any other, the selling of lottery tickets is authorized and these are sent broadcast all over the country. These tickets are sold as low as a franc, or 20 cents, aplece, and there are so many issues and the custom has pre-

The Times Magazine is in receipt of two letters criticising a letter of G. W. Burton's on English railroad service. The writer, in defense, states that this information was nearly all derived from a series of letters comparing the railway service of the two countries written by an English railway expert who traveled through the United States. The letters were published first in London. These and time tables for the roads in both countries and personal observation were the basis of Mr. Burcon's letter.

The Land of the Dane. A Los Angeles Woman's Trip in THE FAR NORTH.

By a Special Contributor.

By a Special Contributor.

A "Westward ho!" so today the traveler is allured by the talismanic phrase "As Nord." Many an enthusiastic tourist cannot indulge the fantasy of Thomas Cook's \$600 trip, with its thrilling emotions on the seasick waters of the Skagerack and Cattegat, and the far more unlikely glimpee of the midnight sun in the clear waters of Europe's most northern point. Yet often the ambitious globe trotter hangs a new scalp to his belt, in the list of countries visited, by a brief run across the land of the Danish Prince, and had the tourist the mind to plan and the courage to push his way still farther, he would soon dispose of Cook and his agents, and with added experience and confidence, he would rejoice in personally managing his matters monetary. The pleasure born of independence, the experience gained from obstacles surmounted before ticket agents and time tables, the recovery from nervous shock and semi-paralysis in the tussic with idioms of intricate speech, all add a tinge of adventure to our preparations, which amply repays the trouble. Each trip makes the next a little ensier, as we learn to cope with new conditions, and a journey to the sorth is simpler than it sounds.

The besty shipping port of Hamburg, one of Germany's most active centers, attracts the tourist by its beautiful St. Nicholas Kirche, by the most splendid "zoo" in Europe and by that delightful ride on the Alster Basin, past the patrician homes of the suburbs and outlying meadows with their scent of new-mown hay. A brief run to Kiel reveals a quaint old town of early architecture, with roots, windows and gables that proclaim it most unique and picturesque.

The run of a few hours on an enchanted sea was favored by exquisite appointments and kindly service on the steamer. The ubiquitous customs official sized up our honesty and our poverty. The rich pald penalty on earthly wares, the poor escaped unscathed. I dropped into a second-cleas compartment with a stolid lady who recognized my lack of language. We exchanged communi

in the face and settled on my stomach. Life seemed little less than prolonged starvation, with intermittent spells of "chocolat, omelet, bifstik."

If only as the art center of the great Thorwaldsen, Copenhagen amply repays a visit. Well may the Danes cherish the name of that genius who carved his fame into the rock-hewn lion of Lucerne. It is only by seeing him at home, in the great mausoleum dedicated to himself and his art that his great life work is justly revealed. What coloneal genius towered in the carpenter's son, descended from the Icelandic shipbuilder, who played with tools as a boy, and worked out his power in the Academy still he was sent to Rome, to forge his way to fame! Most prolific was his work. For sixteen years he modeled and chiseled, as he revived the grace and dignity of classic types, or drove the fire of love into the cold stone. Rome was his Mecca, and his brief visit home was followed by eighteen years of absence in the city of art. It is the return of the great master to his native home that is portrayed on three sides of the museum, which is built in style of an Etruscan tomb. How odd are the graphic scenes depicted! What funny groups of young men and maidens, patriarchs and matrons, are running by the way, pulling up in boats, waving their quaint hats and hailing with joy and pride the hero of their town. It was a pretty conception of those old-time folk. He had become the first sculptor of the world. He was to the marble what Rubens was to canvas, a prolific master of many themes. His school was thronged with pupils of all nations, to whom he often gave the outlined subjects, which they finished. Amid a wondrous variety of the master's thought, two great themes predominate; love scenes and Christian topics. The first prevail throughout the bewildering profusion of art in the museum. Everywhere we meet graceful cupid, gentle Amor, Love trumphant and Love musical, Cupid driving the lion, Cupid conquering the elements, the Shepherdess with a nest of Cupids, and the Graces listening t

their knitting to consore, set that the incident as a matural part of the Danish conductor's life.

It was Saturday night, and stores were closing. No Baedecker could be found, and the usually reliable lodging list failed. It was against my traveler's code to enter late and alone a huge botel, if a more quiet home could be found. Patiently I followed down the list, sometimes refused, often refusing to enter where the freckled youth with tously hair and greasy waistcoat assured me that the grimy accommodations were sumptious within. Our alim English-French vocabulary grew very thin, and I was evidently on a wrong scent. I reached the last name. If this failed, choice lay between the huge caravansary and the open air. With beating heart I tugged at the big brass knocker, stumbled through the dark court and up the murky stairway, to find the fatherly landlord, who was to be my friend and savior. He spoke four languages, very badly, but enough for use, and this augured well. He had no corner wherein to tuck away the stranger! Every bed had its tenant. He listened to the pitiful tale of the forlorn and solitary wanderer. There was sympathy in his face, and despair in mine.

A last chance! Rossibly the tenant on the fifth floor

charm us, overwhelm us with magnetic power. We feel the thing we see. The marble thrills us with its message.

We turn from the fanciful loves about us to the lvy-grown grave in the center of the inner court. There, by his own wish, the great man was buried, in the midst of the marbles he knew and loved so well. Though many years a wanderer, he died in the land of his father. In the Church of Our Lady we get the best of Thorwaldsen's sacred work. The style has changed to fit the theme. If we miss the light and airy which fluttered so freely through the winged loves, we gain in dignity and majesty. The sublimity of Christus and the chaatity of the twelve apostles are a new revelation of the sculptor's power.

Off and on, in pleasant spots of the eventful summer, "we three" had browsed and prowled together, dutifully dubbed for distinct personality, the general, who collected forces, and directed the line of march, the professor, who dug deep among the roots for runlets which should quench her thirst for learning, and the matron, a lazy body without talent or ambition, who amounted to little, except when the proprieties of the party were questioned. Then it was her duty to flourish a wedding ring, and make a dignified stand for propriety.

The mail brought anotice of the return of the truants to town, and following a wild-eyed waiter, I broke into the hotel parlor and split up a conclave of the round table, led by our Consul and his family. It was a dramatic entrée, and a wild cry rent the air, as the waiter fied before the cyclonic blast. "If there isn't the matron herself! We were just going out with Baedecker, to hunt for you in every hotel of this city. Where are

tenant. He listened to the pittiful tale of the forforn and solitary wanderer. There was sympathy in his face, and despair in mine.

A last chance! Rossibly the tenant on the fifth floor would sublet a room. Hope buoyed us heavenward, and a humble little body with large heart and kindly ways decided to take the stranger in. It was a primitive abode of the poor, but necessity supplants style, and my linguistic landlord disappeared with tender expressions and peculiar idloms of his own inventing, while his prepositions slipped out at all corners, and wildly chased around his phrases. Life in a swell hotel is a common casualty; but to be on the inside track of the Danish home, to see the heart life in the family circle, is a rich experience which rarely lends itself to the passing tourist. How the inmates tried to care for me, and how little they had to share!

The parable of the widow's mite had never before assumed just value in my life. My room was sandwiched between other rooms, but had the advantage of an exit to the public entry. The question of furniture arose. Could Madame sleep on a sofa, or did she need a bed. She had always regarded a bed as an essential. The vision of Madame's pedal extremities colled and curied and knotted up to fit the dimensions of that brief sofa was appalling, and Madame indicated that her long, lanky members usually stretched on a bed. Forthwith a bed was trundled in. They had consigned me to the baby's crib, and a very long and narrow baby he must have been. It was a tin arrangement lined with coffee sacks. Having once climbed the ralls, I fitted in between the posts, rolled like a soldier in his blanket, and nothing but Gabriel's magic trumpet would have stirred me from my retreat, until I clambered up, and hotsted me over the fence, for the day's outing. The machine was more like a hearse than anything I had ever occupied, and going to bed seemed a nightly burial, where the morning's exhumation might be doubtful. Illiuminated tin

plates at head and foot depicted Paradise and our first parents, and at sunrise, I studied the anatomy of bears and tigers, gay-plumed birds and hideous serpents, cavorting in the Garden of Eden.

Breakfast, humble but wholesome, was brought in, a cup of coffee and one roll. When, in a spasm of hunger, I tried to demand another roll, the good lady, thinking she catered to my preference, ran off with the roll and returned with a silver of plain bread, one-half its size. The case was desperate, and I remained famished.

But the tug of war came with my need of hot water. The maid was speechless before my antics, and mother, little brother and big sister, filed into the room to study my private theatricals. Even the good father was squinting through the crack, transfixed by my maniacal gestures. I referred them to the water jug. It was full. Mystery thickened. I sniffed and splashed in pantomime, then wrung my hands and blew my burning fingers. The plot deepened. My audience was in turn amused, disgusted, terrified, astounded, and there was no solution to the tragic scene till I marched through the living-room, with the wondering tribe following in my wake, and grabbed the boiling kettle from the kitchen stove.

For the comfort of bed and breakfast the kindly Danes charged me the coin of the country, one kroner, or about 27 cents. Where, for the money, could one have a better supply of necessities and valuable experience?

Whatever be the unit of value in a land, if the money is only on a decimal basis, we may divide by ten, and the count is simple. So the kroner of the north was readily split into one hundred ore, easily reckoned. "Ti ore" soon became a part of life.

But the language was a different matter. I could not the state of the market and above the make them sound anything

readily split into one hundred ore, easily reckoned. "Ti ore" soon became a part of life.

But the language was a different matter. I could not split up verbs and phrases to make them sound anything but Choctaw, and the Danish waiter had less aptitude to catch a fluttering lingo on the wing than the French garcon. Signs and omens did not percolate through his brain, and the only familiar words on the list were "bifstik, chocolat, omelet," and three days I lived on these alone, varying the diet with "omelet, chocolat, bifstik." Three time a day I solemnly followed the rule of three in edibles. Often I gained more experience than food in those humble restaurants, and famine stared me in the face and settled on my stomach. Life seemed little less than prolonged starvation, with intermittent spells of "chocolat, omelet, bifstik."

If only as the art center of the great Thorwaldsen,

the is stopping, believe, a third the complainant, it is, 1902, Hollister ni an Eighthurried to her in

you, anyway?" "In a baby's crib, on the fifth floor of a dark court, in a side alley." I stopped before their dismay. "Well, you do need the general's care. Can't you talk some more?" "No, I'm too starved. Haven't known anything but 'chocolat, omelet, bifstik' since I can remember;" and we started for the appetizing Smorgasbord which precedes every good Danish dinner, and which made fetching appeal to this trio. Each seizing plate and fork, we joined the little game of tag around the sideboard, where tempting viands whetted the taste. Each patron raced with his neighbor for the most palatable bit of cheese, anchovy, radish, salad, whatever had a tang of "more." The comestibles captured, we retired from the counter, and at the nearest table discussed in dignified triumph the well-heaped plate. This was the prelude to the hotel dinner. It was the wild excitement of the day, and a charge of thirty ore, or eight cents, accompanied the palatable prologue.

To Elsinore the northern pilgrim always turns, and whether the modern castle stood contemporary with the life of Hamlet matters little to the ardent tourist. Here Shakespeare placed the piot, and here the melancholy prince was haunted by the gruesome ghost. Today the famous platform is a flag battery, patrolled by royal guards, who forbade, too late, the kodak view. Our general had already clicked the key. Her look of injured innoceace, her pained request for the forbidden fruit, disarmed the kingly officer, and we escaped arrest as treasonable conspirators. Knowing the castle was safe on the film, we turned, with a mental chuckle, to enjoy the wondrous wiew of busy sound, beautiful harbor, and distant shores of Finland. Deep in the castle's dungeon, Hans Andersen located the great Dane who shall come forth at need, and free the land from peril. But our presence disturbed not his slumber.

A lesson in native effrontery, quite worthy of a wily To Elsinore the northern pilgrim always turns, and

forth at need, and free the land from peril. But our presence disturbed not his slumber.

A lesson in native effrontery, quite worthy of a wily Frenchman, and the value of practical observation, were impressed, as we made our exit from the capital. We had often joilied the professor on her knowledge of bill-boards, cardboards, and every possible advertisement. But the process which had gained her much amusement offered us great service. We were being deported from can to steamer, and the matron paid the porter. The fee was not sufficient. He blazed with fury, and would have more. She resisted. He seized the parcels to return to shore. She relented. We must have our luggage, coute que coute. Here the professor interposed, "Not so quickly. We have ample time; we will investigate. I think we have paid enough." She had read a biliboard at the wharf, announcing, police headquarters around the corner! In dulcet tones she practised her Dansk on the irate porter. "Com mit mir," it sounded to untutored ears, and up the gangplank he shambled at her heels. His mien changed, his bravado vanish, as she headed for the station, and called for the statutes. Calmly she read the tariff for porters, found her star in the ascendant, and stated her case. By Denmark's legal code, the porter was already overpaid. He received a rebuke from the chief, and shambled away, a sadder and wiser man, while the trio sailed from port, with confidence unshaken in the merits of the American girl.

Two hours of ferry to the coast of Sweden revealed.

and wiser man, while the trio sailed from port, while confidence unshaken in the merits of the American girl.

Two hours of ferry to the coast of Sweden revealed the college custom of a jolly band of men who made the welkin ring with song after song of a cultured quartette. Clinking glasses and a round of wine and wassall added merriment to the music, and gladdened the trip of the fellow-tgavelers. Gay, light-hearted boys! What a joy it was to hear and eee them. The ceremony left no mber slashes, no life scars to mar their natural beauty. We had seen the German, plowshared by the honors of the duel, and we felt, O Heidelberg student, that there is a manilier road to glory than by the furrowed face. Of entering port, the matron tested their English by an expression of pleasure and a vote of thanks. The leader quickly answered: "We are grateful for the compliment; we are glad you like the music, and we want you to accept these flowers as a welcome for the stranger to our dear native land." The matron entered the cabin flourishing a triumphant bouquet, and the general said ub rosa to the professor: "We never turn our backs but the matron has an adventure."

It was a night's run by rail to beautiful Stockholm, and because we had carefully wired for sleeper we nearly lost the train. Every careless traveler was served before the crusty official would exhume our telegram from the stack of papers, and we piled on board as the whistie blew its last note. The matron's first bitter experience, with the general's discipline, and she posed as one superior to labels. She had meant to keep the new grip pure and undefiled, for she despised "smallpox luggage, which proclaims just where I have been."

The aleeper was a corridor car, which provided each passenger with comfortable mattress, pillow and blandager.

gage, which proclaims just where I have been."

The sleeper was a corridor car, which provided each passenger with comfortable mattress, pillow and blanket, but it was minus all linen. The outfit was clean, but simple. The conductor came only to take our tickets, and lock us up. We had donned our bright kimonos, wondering if the fourth occupant would be man or woman, and the matron was bewailing the ample room between berths, for her beloved vallse, when a little bundle of frills and flounces fluttered in, and we were lost in amasement. Her French was fluent but foreign, and we decided that she was Belgian. We railled our wandering senses as she overwhelmed us with loving greeting. She eyed askance our gay kimonos, and tucked away her frizzes in a silk nightcap. Before daybreak she was at work on them again, with the aid of a spirit lamp, and very coquettish she looked, within her ringlets as she left the car with loquacious farewell and affectionate expression for our joy in traveling. Nothing bad could e'er befall us, if the Belgian lady's goodwill was protection, and we entered the "Venice of the North" with her blessing ringing in our ears.

ADAMS FISHER.

turning it over to Overseer Speicher.

It is believed that the deal for lands in Mexico is off, as Dowie has admitted that negotiations for the Gonzales Ranch, which he went there to inspect, were abandoned because he thought ef-

MANY NARROW

There were more than eighty in the hotel and some of them clad only in their night clothes Some idea of the narrow

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12

The Trip to Tahiti.

A REST CURE JOURNEY TO DANTE'S TERRESTIAL PARADISE,

By a Special Contributor.

N every thirty-sixth day of the twelvemonth, a trim, yacht-built vessel of 3000 tons burden sails from San Francisco, bound for the regions which Dante, listening to the mariner De Quero's tales of their allurements, named the "Terrestrial Paradise." The Mariposa is emphatically a "rest vessel." She is built for comfort, not for freight, for the accommodation of passengers, not for the breaking of apeed records. The new ocean voyage is made possible by a recent contract made by the French government, which provides for ten round trips a year between San Francisco and Tahiti, the largest of the Society Islands.

No special preparation of clothing is necessary for this journey. For three days after leaving San Franchis pourney.

ripple of laughter. And later, there is the eeck, and the Southern Cross, and the blazing stars that sweep and wheel and fly around the mellow moon of the

and wheel and fly around the mellow moon of the tropics.

This sort of thing is a specific for the rehabilitation of men and women exhausted by the rush and turmoil of modern civilization. Nerve strain, insomnia, irritability, worry, all melt before the enchantments of sea and sky.

The idle, happy days have not begun to pall when, in the early morning the voyagers are roused to see, across the broad blaze of blue that burns into the horizon, Tahiti the Golden, the Isle of Venus, Tahiti, a pyramid with its base in the sea, girdled, native fashion, with clouds, its head lost in the deeps of the firmament. And here, in the southern center of the Pacific Ocean, at a point antipodal to Mount Zion in Jerusalem, is the broad belt of sparkling isles, Dante's "Terrestrial Paradise."

The Sapnish buccaneer, De Quero, who in 1607, discovered the Society group, and named Tahiti "Isla d'Amat," made no attempt at colonization. But in 1768, Capt. Cook carried on his good ship, the Endeavor, a party of scientists to Tahiti to observe the transit of

Upon the wharf are also the few American an pean residents. The French Governor and his is to be seen in a smart victoria with a native co on the box chastely attired in a strip of scarlet cla white cotton shirt, the talls of the latter flap the breeze. The American Consul, a promoted a ary, is also on hand. And the British Consul, sp span, taps his white shoes with a neat umbrella, stood at the rail in Rotten Row, although for a his diplomatic posts have been in the far corners earth. Grouped with gold-laced French official planters, mostly young Englishmen, younger of good lineage set up in business by indulgent on steamer days they flock into Papeete from a less remote sugar-cane and coffee plantations and their substance in roistering; jovial young gentler joying themselves at the Antipodes in gentlemantion.

On the wharf there are plenty of phaetons, drilittle native horses and ready to carry strangers two hotels for the sum of \$2.50 per head (Chile n "Lavina's" is the hostelry a la Tahiti, where flag nations flaunt over the thatched roof, and strings anges and bunches of banance are suspended fr



cisco, cold, damp fogs demand wraps and rugs as for an Atlantic crossing. The third day, men put on white flannel and duck; women the light muslins worn in summer weather. White yachting caps and white canvas shoes complete the list of necessaries.

Lying 18 degrees south of the equator, the Society Islands are thoroughly tropical, but the heat is not excessive, for, day and night, there is always land breeze or trade wind. Even during the rainy (which is also the warm) season, the thermometer on the hottest days does not rise above 92 degs. Fahr. With May begins dry, cool temperature, and from June to October the average range has a minimum of 58 degs. at night. There is a reviving coolness in the air of tropical dawn aboard ship that compels one out of bed and into a tub of deep-sea water before the East grows pale. And over a tiny cup of black coffee, one watches a pink flush suffuse the firmament and a scarlet line break the horizon. Beneath glowers a slate-gray sea, fleeks of gold spangling the wave creets. With a sudden burst of glory the sun rises. Then come a stroll on deck, breakfast, idle turning of magazine leaves, and mental reversion to pressure of business or social strenuousness left behind, one may remember luxuriously that whatever may betide, he is for twenty-eight days out of reach of mail or telegraph. Chats with occupants of the steamer chairs grouped the length of the white promenade deck fill the time before luncheon. A sleeta, and then the big, red-hot, copper-colored sun founders in the ocean, for a couple of minutes the waves are like blood, the sky a purple canopy, the waters seem to stand still. Then, a shadow pricked with a few stars falls, and night has come.

A bugle calls to dinner at tables sparkling with sliver and crystal glowing with flowers, fruits and red and amber wines. A chef of merit prepares dishes served by white-clad stewards; there is murmur of talk and

Venus, and gave to the group the name of the Society Islands, in honor of the Royal Geographical Society of Great Britain.

Some of these enchanted isles are of coral, but Tahiti and Elmeo, the largest, are of volcanic origin. Against the reefs of the coral Islands the play of the breakers raises an aqueous wall sho, with perpetual rainbows to a height of fifteen or twenty feet. Within this shimmering wall, through the still, transparent water of the lagoon, prismatic-hued fish dart and sparkle. On the brilliant coral-paved tottom grow purple and green and scarlet sea creatures and slowly crawl the inhabitants of gorgeous shells. Ships enter the glittering arena through a gateway in the coral reef, left open by the coral workers apparently for the convenience of man.

Papeete, the chief town of Tahiti (pronounced by the natives Tih-tee) lies in a semicircle around the harbor. As soon as the Mariposa is sighted, the rude wharf is crowded by the inhabitants, in whose monotonous lives the marked events are the arrival of a steamer from San Francisco every thirty-six days, and of another from New Zealand every twenty-eight days. They are not black, but they are beautiful, these dwellers in the Terrestrial Paradise, olive-tinted, with a shade of gold. The women wear Mother Hubbard gowns, sailor hats wreathed with wild flowers and necklaces of beads and shells. The whites of their dark, humid eyes are opaque as pearls, glossy ropes of hair hang down their straight backs, their full, sensuous lips display flawless teeth in perpetual smiles. Their walk is graceful and dignified, the head held proudly, as if every barefoot beauty were a princess.

The men are powerfully built, and are handsome, in spite of flat nostrils and thick lips. They regard life lazily and pleasantly with their giorious eyes, but do not understand the verb "to work."

arches of the veranda from which guests may plus eat at will as they goestp with a 200-pound landing rayed in bookmusiin and lace. But, at "Lavina's is no rest. Her family and her guests have all in common. There are few doors and no locks, as affron-hued servants run freely in and out crooms; by night these same youths light candless the bamboo floors and squat, gambling and chafar into the small hours.

Ten minutes' walk from the wharf along the coral beach is a tiny hotel over which waves to color of France. The sea is very near, so that said sometimes sprinkles the veranda restaurant, whe ill o'clock a déjéuner of sea ceutipede salad, dred fish, French rolls and coffee (fresh from the bush) disposes one to smile upon the good Fraule ministers to one's needs. Hotel rates at Papeete a day. The accommodations are of tropical simp the cooking admirable.

Various excursions are suggested to every visit the islands, but, should only four days' stay be pleare must be taken to avoid too strenuous effort trip to "the waterfail" involves a long drive and sequent stiff mountain scramble of two hours, died by the fording of at least a dozen rushing, br streams, a feat accomplished by being carried arms of native guides. The thin thread of slive falls from an all but inaccessible height does not pensate for the exertion. Perhaps the most be drive in the world is over the fine road that the lander built around the island. One rattles along indefatigable little horses, sometimes in the chaesolemn mountains, the bright, salmon-colored truthe apape trees rising fifty feet into the air beforeown of pale green tufts sprouts forth. Graceful ferns whisper to gorgeous blossoms, groups of eyed, sweet-voiced natives chant weird songs in the good.

cocco grovel; merch and the mattive village, where a mattive support of fish, guavas, yams, poi and bread fruit is eaten with Joy, and remember of the support. Software the support, before the bore cach are, with blues and or active of the support. Software the bore cach are, with blues and consider that support of the support of the

the sedate married(?) couples, or the frisking children—will be designated to lead the sacred song? The pastor beckons toward a certain part of the church. A single voice utters a prolonged, wailing cry; half a dozen more take it up. Then comes a wild burst of sound, half chant, half melody, from all quarters of the building, each verse closing with a stentorian chorus of grunts, the succeeding stanza beginning afresh with the single wail. The pathetic voices are in comical contrast to the smiling lips, winks, nods, and sly twitchings and punchings of the singers.

Mass, at the "cathedral" is given over to half-castes and foreigners. The French are wise colonizers. They have not interfered with native customs, but cater to the

smiling lips, winks, nods, and sly twitchings and punchings of the singers.

Mass, at the "cathedral" is given over to half-castes and foreigners. The French are wise colonizers. They have not interfered with native customs, but cater to the islanders' love of feasts, processions, and ceremonies.

The celebration of the Fall of the Bastile, on the 14th of July, is made the great occasion of the year. For a whole week the Society Islanders and their French conquerors are allke given over to eating, music, dancing, pageants and all manner of frivolity. In the ceremonies ancient customs are revived, whilom idols are carried in procession, and, although it is but empty similitude, this is the best time to observe the curious result of French republicanism grafted on the imagination of former cannibals. For, despite indignant denials of modern Tahlitians, it is a historical fact that when Cook, the great navigator, reported that the Society Islands were the most heathenish of the uttermost parts of the earth, the warriors were in the habit of banqueting on their enemies; although they did not go the length of their New Zealand neighbors, who, within the past five years, murdered forty settlers, and fed to repletion on their flesh. Then, using their victims' old provision tins, they preserved the remainder and sent gifts of "potted white man" to friends in more remote districts. The good missionaries who arrived at Tahiti in the ship Duff (1797) within the first ten years of their stay precipitated ten native wars, but in time the log idols were deprived of their human sacrifices, warriors ceased to eat their enemies, and peace prevailed up to the relgns of Kings Pomaré First and Second, and the diplomatic bambooziling of Queen Pomaré, by which she ingeniously sold her royal birthright to the French. Today a detachment of gens-d'armes, and the warship Zelée keep such order as exists in the Islands of Venus.

************************ The Stolen Pearls.

ONE OF THE MANY LEGENDS OF EARLY CALIFORNIA.

By a Special Contributor.

EARLY CALIFORNIA.

By a Special Contributor.

YSABEL HERRERA was the belle of Monterey. Although poor and an orphan, she was proud, and so longed for strings of pearls with which to decorate her black treeses that she made a vow not to marry any man unless he could fill her lap with them. Many of the boys courted her with promises of future wealth, but she spurned them all. Some became desperate, and went off into unknown lands in search of gold to buy the pearls and therewith win the hand of the beautiful senorita.

It was a folly time at Monterey. All the caballeros within a radius of twenty miles had assembled for a carnival of races. Alvarado street swarmed with gay senoritas, adorned in the most fashionable attire. Young and old had turned out, for the little Spanish town on this occasion was always the scene of great festivity.

Ysabel was with her aunt, Señora Jimeno. They sat on the portice of the customhouse, and with a number of acquaintances discussed matters of local interest. "Who is that handsome señor?" asked Yaabel. "Oh, he is from Lox Angeles," replied a young officer from the Presidio, with some degree of dissatisfaction. For he, too, was one of her suitors, and disilked the idea of being frozen out by a new rival. "Isn't he pretty!"

"Yes, but the boys do not like his intrusion, and some are trying to debar him from the races. They say he has the best horses in the country and is likely to come off with first honors."

And first honors he did win, this high-spirited handsome Vincente De La Vega. It pleased Yaabel, for she admired him. And he admired her. More than that, he was infatuated with her beauty, and, at the ball, managed to receive an introduction to her. As soon as her suitors saw this, their anger went beyond all bounds. Some of them informed him of her vow, intending thereby to keep him from making further advances. But this did not discourage him. When the music started, he whirled her from the furious circle down the room into the next, and then clear into the farthest chamber.

feet of his idol, was his soul's ambition. He anticipated the difficulties he would encounter, and fully understood the macrifice he was making, but what were these compared with the possession of such a priceless jewel?

With an Indian guide he forced his way through the deserts and over the mountains, until he came to Loreta, where he readily gained the confidence of the priests. For some time he served as gardener, gradually acquiring greater freedom, until he was permitted to enter the chapel at any hour of the day or night. All during his devotions he beheld the Sacred Lady constantly before him, and more than once, as he gazed at those sympathetic eyes, was he tempted to desist from his course. Yet each time the thought of Ysabel spurred him to renewed determination. He must gain her, for she was his life, his all. And how could he, unless he secured the pearls?

to renewed determination. He must gain her, for she was his life, his all. And how could he, unless he secured the pearls?

The night was still. The moon cast her soft light o'er hills and plains. Cautously he crept toward the chapel, lest he be discovered by some brother monk who might be strolling in the garden. The heavy oaken doors creaked as he pushed them open. Simultaneously there was a rustle among the bushes. Who could it be? For the first time in his life he felt a touch of fear. More than once he had braved the dangers of death. In Loc Angeles he was considered the most courageous of all the caballeros. But to rob a lifeless image demanded a greater courage than he had anticipated. Yet what power love possesses! Convincing himself that he was alone, he crept to the altar and began his work of crime. He was making his exit with the pearls, when he discovered some one at the door. It was a monk. "Step aside and let me pass!"

But the figure did not stir. "Then take this for it!" and he sent the stilletto into the brother's breast.

Upon his arrival at Monterey, La Vega went straight to the house of Ysabel. Never did lovers feel greater joy in meeting each other. Ysabel's heart was overflowing, and, on his breast, she wept like a child.

The wedding occurred the same evening, after which there was a grand ball, attended by nearly the entire population of Monterey. Many were the congratulations and good wishes offered the newly-married couple. It was admitted by all that Ysabel's choice was a good one, and more than one damsel wished that she could win as handsome a young caballero as La Vega. Then the pearls, too, created considerable excitement. "Where did he get them?" was a question asked by almost everyone. Some invented stories of large mines, possessing fabulous wealth, while others, among them Ysabel's former suitors, unhesitatingly expressed the opinion that he pearls, too, created considerable excitement. "Where did he get them?" was a question asked by almost everyone. Some invented stories of

THE NOW.

THE NOW.

There is no past, no future. All of life, Eternity, the essence of all time—of hope, of joy, Fame, love, fruition—yesterday, today, Tomorrow, all that was, or is, or yet Shall be, exists but in the present, in The brief, the endless new and old, the Now, The stable and ephemeral, dying, deathless Now. The pulsing, living Present. Tis the soul Of Time, the vital spark of ages, and the grand Epitome of heaven and of hell!

In its embrace lie all the years, it is Time's pith compressed, the future and the past Embodied in a moment. Were it not, There would be nothing, for the universe is hinged upon this present; Life and Love There would be nothing, for the universe
Is hinged upon this present; Life and Love
Are bound within its being; even God
Doth feast upon its fatness; in its seope
He builds His worlds, and hath His entity:
O thou immortal Moment! on mp brow
The Past can leave no shadow. Life is Now!
T. SHELLEY SUTTON.

REVENCE.

Revenge is a naked sword—
It has neither hilt nor guard.
Would'st thou wield this brand of the Lord:
Is thy grasp then firm and hard?

But the closer thy clutch of the blade, The deadlier blow thou would'st deal, Deeper wound in thy hand is made— It is thy blood reddens the steel.

And when thou hast dealt the blow—
When the blade from thy hand has flown—
Instead of the heart of the foe
Thou may'st find it sheathed in thine own!
—[Charles Henry Webb, in Century.

resident captures New Hampshire town purpose of the of big Morae Carle.

FOREIGN. Russian delegraph strikstry to stink out Danish operators. Stite plans to swoop down on all strike adders at once.....Cossacks massacre sufficious suppers at Kieff.....Sociations and developing of unproductive regions. Senor Pardo, the Comercio concludes, holds these ideas and is the right man in the right state on November 14, 1902. Hollister, then a candy maker ni an Eighthurite make riotous demonstrating the first Collegiate Reformed Church the First Collegiate Reformed Church PARIS. Dec. 3.—[Exclusive Dis-

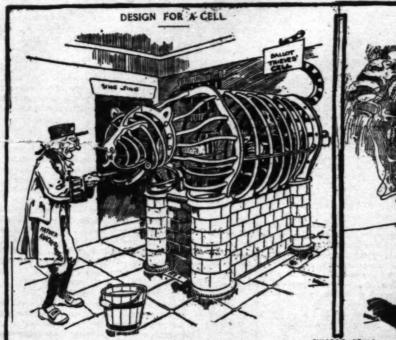
that negotiations for the Gonzales Ranch, which he went there to inspect, were abandoned because he thought ef-

MANY NARROW ESC

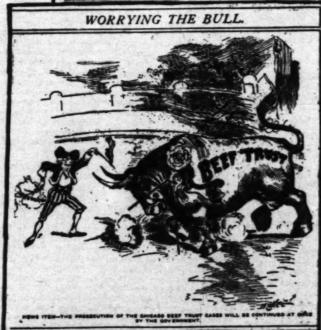
There were more than eighty in the hotel and some of them e-clad only in their night clothes. Some idea of the narrow e-some of them had may be had

Los Ungolas Suns

Some Leading Cartoons of the Day.

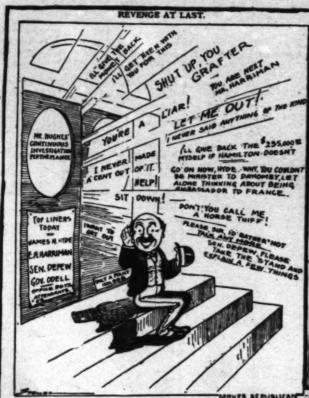














Old Book-Warnings.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS INSCRIPTIONS FROM ANCIENT VOLUMES.

By a Special Contributor.

HEN barons held their sway in the days of old (so often sung but not sincerely lamented by us moderns,) it is certain that the land was not infested by the book borrower.

Brave knights and fair ladies did not fling sway their gold on books, for seldom could they read, and the savants and the men in religious retreats who had mastered the effeminate art of reading and who had accumulated a shelf of books would have been excommunicated, we firmly hope, and have been turned out into the brawling, violent world, had they committed the sin of forgetting to return to its owner so precious a piece of property as a book.

For a book in those days was a precious thing, sometimes as precious as a Damascus sword or a necklace of Orient pearls. Some of them were filluminated. Some of them were bound in decorated veilum, the covers limp or padded, and some in costly fabrics, or fine leathers, or cunningly sugraved or embossed metals, set with gems. Others were bound in wood, with clasps, hinges, lock and the history of this would be a giaring sidelight upon each successive generation. Today, fanciful bindings are ranked by the book-buying public above substantial, permanent ones. The public seems satisfied with, even requirous over, most amafeurish color harmony in the way of illuminations, in which Japanese gold paint is used in lieu of the gold-leaf which tarnishes not and which, as seen in the books that have come down to us from certain scriptoriums, enhances the beauty of the page beyond words.

The time was when a book bound in papers or boards was received into a book lover's library only upon probation; when the book had been approved, it received a new leather binding, uniform with the others upon the shelves of that library. Paper bindings we still see, especially from the British publishers, but boards have disappeared, giving way to the heavy pasteboard, covered with cloth. A library today must number so very many volumes that special and uniform bindings in full leather are seldom possible. The average book lo

fired by the bookmakers of today to haste and competition.

Beginning with the efforts of the Chicago publishing firm of Stone & Kimball, in the middle nineties, we of the United States have had many charming examples of modern, inexpensive bookmaking. Other publishers soon followed with perfectly-thought-out books—books with specially designed covers, admirably selected type and unusually good press work. But this has not continued. We are again deluged with showily-gotten-up books whose reviews and clever advertisements are compelling. The paper is bad, though an imitation of handlaid paper; the ink and the type are bad; the pictures are neither decorations nor illustrations. It is a keen disappointment to find that these books bear the imprint of the oldest and most successful publishing-houses in New York. The public is not as yet sufficiently discriminating, but there are some who observe and consider, and who are glad that the probabilities are that, one hundred years hence, all these books, if in existence, will be blank paper. The books of this American generation are printed with ink that cannot endure, and the leather, being tanned in a new manner, will perish with it.

But, if books have become less generally admirable

with it.

But, if books have become less generally admirable and precious, they are frequently treasured by the owner. Perhaps it is only the narrow and selfish individual who, owning it, is loath to lend a book indiscriminately perhaps not. The big, broad alutruist scorns so mean and poor an emotion as the purely associative joy in a book; and his library, if he has one, would put to scorn the five and ten-cent tables in any second-hand book shop.

scorn the five and ten-cent tables in any second-hand book shop.

This superiority to the desire of owning books has been of slow evolution, from the time a book was locked and put away in a chest to the time of circulating and public libraries and book bargains in the department stores.

To the foolish but quite happy rambler among old books, it has been revealed that, at every step in this evolutionary process, the book owner has protested against the thieving and the borrowing of books. Oftenest, these protests were in rhyme, for a rhyme will stick in memory's net, will-nilly, and an admonition in mere prose, not half as seriously worded, in flouted and instantly forgotten.

Early American book labels abound in scriptural references, which it is hoped the book borrower sometimes took the trouble to seek. Some of them were Matthew 25:9: Exodus 12:6; Jeremiah 51:63, and Genesis 24:54. Perhaps, after all, to be serious and to look inexplicable when sitting to a portrait painter was only the farbionable pose of that period. Cer-

tainly, those bewigged and excessively dignified gentlemen of pre-Revolutionary days must have had a humanizing sense of humor and satire, if these book mottoes are accepted in evidence.

One stern old Puritan had printed on his book label: "This book is not loaned." Therefore, if the book was seen outside its owner's house, the inference was plain to the whole community. But think of the perfect condition of all his books, when they were inherited by his sons and daughters! Another, much less delicate motto was: "This book was stolen from Ebenezer Stoddard!" A gentle William Penn-like motto was: "Anyone may borrow but a Gentleman returns."

Coming down from the good, old days (par parenthese, all former days have been "good," from Aristotle down to Emerson,) are certain familiar warnings, schoolday jingles. Usually, they are first seen upon the fly leaves of old school books, for sometimes the rich scholar of the Boston South Writing School, or of another equally popular, owned a book, but not often. The commonest of these is:

"If you don't believe this book is mine,

'If you don't believe this book is mine,
Look on Page 79."
Of course, one looks. And reads:
"John Gerry His Book. Fools look Who steal my

Book!"

"The Gentlewoman's Companion: Or, The Youn Damsel's Instructor," published in the year 1751, "cot tains Five Hundred Receipts for Cookery & confectionary & Many Observations on Fevers & coughs." also contains this couplet, laboriously written, if on may judge from appearances:

"Steal not this Book for fear of Shame For here You see the Owner's Name."

The same warning is also found in a thin, half-leather octavo, entitled: "An Eulogy on The Illustrious Character Of The Late General Washington," published in 1800, at Newburyport.

1800, at Newburyport.

This really terrifying warning is to be found in a well-preserved copy of "Christmas-Tales For The Amusement and instruction Of Young Ladies & Gentlemen in Winter Evenings by Solomon Sobersides:"

"Steal not this Book for fear of Strife.

The owner carries a big jack knife."

This was "Mary Peake Her Book," and either Mary was a great bluffer or she was in advance of her generation.

Each fly leaf of "The History of Sir Charles Grandison," in six volumes, dated 1754, is inscribed with a warning sufficiently effective to have kept these books in immaculate condition for more than one hundred and fifty years:

and fifty years:
"Josiah Thatcher owns this Booke
& he that Steals it shall be hanged on a crooke."
A book of psalms in the Ojibway language shows a warning properly imbued with the Indian spirit of great

A book of psalms in the Ojibway language snows warning properly imbued with the Indian spirit of great forbearance:

"Solemnly do You swear
This Booke not to tear
Nor soil nor fray?
For your Soul will I pray
If its Return you delay."

And in an old copy of "Baxter's Saints' Everlasting Rest" there is:

"Steale not this Booke mine honest Frend
For fear the Gallows be thine End."
A 1744 edition of "The Works of Mr. Congreve" shows a similar one:

"Steale not this Book for fear of Shame
For here you see the Owner's name
John Howard.
Or in the court the Judge will say
Where is that Booke Ye stole away?
Up the ladder and down the rope
You'll hang and hang until Ye choke."
And in an early Dublin issue of the once popular book, "The Voyage of Commodore Anson Round The World," there appears:

"If this I lend to any One
Pray keep it not Too long
Keep clene & faire & send with Care
To whom It doth Belong."

Without doubt these rhymes commonly served their purpose. Also they enhance for us the rather substantial personality of the quaint, calf-bound "Vade Mecums," the "Columbian Orators," the "Universal Letter-Writers," the "Meditations Mong The Tombs" and the "American Young Gentleman's Best Companions" that have come down to us from the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

Less offensive perhaps but revealing much anxiety

that have come down to us from the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

Less offensive perhaps but revealing much anxiety on the part of the owner is the admonition once seen on the inside cover of a book first known as "The Principles of Politeness And Knowing The World, By The Late Lord Chesterfield:"

"Read slowly Pause frequently Think Seriously Return duly With the corners of the Leaves not Turned down

With the corners of the Leaves not Turned down Wm. Cole's Property Bought at Salem April 24th 1796. Price 9d."

"This is John Belden His Book
You may just within it Look
You had better not do more
For Old Black Satan is at the Door
& will snatch your Stealing hands
Look behind you There he stands."
This sounds as though it originated in the old Salemtown of Glies Corey's day and when a woman witch was "hanged by the neck until she was dead and buried," as is stated in an old document now on exhibition in the Salem courthouse.

Here have I put my name for to Betray
The thief that steals my Book away.

"Abigail Brooks"
is writ in a fine ladylike hand on the fly leaves and both covers of a calf-bound "singing book" called:

"The Boston Academy's Collection Of Church Music Arranged For Tenor, Treble, Alto & Base."

The same has been found in company with several illegible German and French autographs, in a certain folio copy of Burion's "Anatomy of Melancholy," printed folio copy of Burton's at London in 1676.

at London in 1676.

The title of an early edition of "The New England Primer" (alas! it is not of the issue quoted at \$150,) bears a warning appropriate to the period:

"Who steals this Book will end the Strife With Name erased from The Book of Life."

"A Collection of Moral Epitaphs" (a vital interest centered in epitaphs in the day when everybody that was anybody had an epitaph—and when it was apt to an alliterative invective or eulogy!) bound in thin and cracked oak boards, covered with blue paper, has a rather unusual rhyme writ on its back cover:

"Fear Percival is my Name
America my nation
Lenox is my abiding place & Christ is My salvation
The grass is green
The Rose is red
& here is my Name
When I be Dead.

Fear Percival Her book Lenox 15 June 1790."

Fear Percival Her book Lenox 15 June 1790."

Fear Percival Her book Lenox 15 June 1750."

But all the old-time book warnings were not merciless or luguorious. In an old joke book of 1769 (it is "The Merry Droll, Or Pleasing Companion. Consisting Of A Variety of Facetious & Engaging Stories,") there is to be seen the couplet in which grammar is sacrificed to harmonious sound:

"Him as takes what isn't hisn
Soon or late will go to Prison."

Soon or late will go to Prison."

And another, in a tiny, dumpy joke book (it bears evidences of long service, and oh! but the jokes are ponderous!) published under the misleading name of "The Sprightly Jester; Or, Coffee-House Companion," is this: "My eyes are blew & My hair is Red And here's my Name When I am Ded.

The property of Richard Percy."

Mottoes are found in many old books, hand in hand with the name of the proud owner.

"This is Amos Belden His Own Boke Knowledge is Pow'r," is writ in a 1635 edition of "A Helpe to True Happiness: Or, A briefe & Learned Exposition of The Maine and Fundamental Points of The Christian Religion."

Happiness: Or, A briefe & Learned Exposition of The Maine and Fundamental Points of The Christian Religion."

A black-letter, thick, octavo copy of the era-marking book, known as "The Institutes of the Christian Religion By John Calvine," published in 1562, bears numerous autograph inscriptions in Latin, as well as in English and French and German. In 1701, "I. Edwards" owned the book and his motio was: "One law, one king, one faith."

"The Female Character Vindicated" is a curious book, published in New York in 1808. The same year, one copy of this iconoclastic work (the author, a man, advocated the education of the female child,) was purchased by James McCormick. His book label shows the excellent motio: "Waste not a Moment."

Miss Winifred Evans was an unknown of the 1850 period. Her choice of books reveal the correct feminine taste of that time, some of them being: "Friendship's Jewel," "The Bridal Wreath," "A Bridal Gift," "Whispers to a Newly-wedded Pair," "A Friendly Visit to The House of Mourning," and the "The Comforter; Or, Extracts Selected For The Consolation of Mourners Under the Bereavement of Friends & Relations." The owner wrote her name slowly, carefully (like any seminary-bred young lady,) at the top of each fly leaf and underneath it was a pen-and-ink drawing of a moss rosobud—also the old, New England Primer couplet:

"My book and heart Shall never part."

One speculates as to the experiences of "Miss Winifred Evans" and wonders if "he" were killed in the Mexican War and if she really died of a "languishment." Among the motions seen on modern American book plates and book labels are these:

"Sursum corda."—George Bancroft.

"The pen is mightler than the sword."—George W. Childs.

"Un bon livre est un bon ami."—John W. Mason.

"Vita brevis ars longa."—John S. Bartlett.

"Pro Don et Partra."—William Augustus Brower.

hilds.
"Un bon livre est un bon ami."—John W. Mason.
"Vita brevis ars longs."—John S. Bartlett.
"Pro Dec et Patris."—William Augustus Brewer.
"Ne tentes aut perfice."—William Henry and Kathrine French Burnham.
"United we stand, divided we fail."—The University of

"It is the light that makes manifest."—Frances &

"It is the light that makes manifest. Frances Sairford.
"In my library I find a friend for every mood."—
Georgia Medora Lee.
Eugene Field was a lover of old books and wandered at large among the treasures imported by McClurg, in whose book shop was the famed "Saints and Sinners' Corner." After Field's death, it was discovered that he had coveted many and many a book which he was too poor to buy, contenting himself with writing his name on the fly leaf and sometimes this paraphrase of Shakespeare's epitaphs:

"Swete Friend for Jesu' sake forbeare
To buy ye Boke thou findest here,
For that when I do get ye Pelf
I means to buy thys Boke myselfe.

"Eugene Field."

OLIVE PERCIVAL.

WHERE THE SHOE PINCHED.

Jerry: Why did Stella break her engagement with

you?
Tom: Merely because I stole a kiss.
"She must be crazy, to object to having her fiance steal a kiss from her."
"Oh, I didn't steal it from her."—[Translated for "Tales" from Pamilie-Journal.

Beimont captures New Hampshire town or site of big Monte Carlo.

FOREIGN. Russian telegraph strik-res try to stink out Danish operators. Vitte plans to swoop down on all strike adders at ouce....Cossacks massacre nutinous sappers at Kieff...Social-res make riotous demonstrators in the First Collegiate Reformed Church.

BARD STILL MISSING.

BARD STILL MISSING.

PARIS. Dec. 3.—[Exclusive Disc.]

turning it over to Overseer Speicher.

It is believed that the deal for lands in Mexico is off, as Dowie has admitted that negotiations for the Gonzales Ranch, which he went there to inspect, were abandoned because he thought efforts were heing made to victimize him.

what they could carry in their are MANY NARROW ESCAPES.

There were more than eighty gu in the hotel and some of them esc clad only in their night clothes. Some idea of the narrow esc

16

SR SR The House Beautiful—Its Flower Garden and Grounds.

TASTE VERSUS COST.

PRICES NOT CRITERION OF MERIT IN FURNISHING.

By Ernest Braunton.

Too often both house and garden are furnished with the idea that furniture and plants are desirable only in proportion to their cost. Prices are no criterion of merit, except that high-priced goods should be, and often are, of greater value than cheaper grades. Too many so-called homes are, in both interior and exterior, filled with material chosen because of its great cost, its randings or conspicuousness.

allied with material chosen because of its great cost, its gaudiness or conspicuousness.

Three or four years ago, the writer stopped to look at a garden of some pretensions, near the upper end of Union avenue, in Los Angeles; the owner happened to note what he thought was the admiring gaze of a visitor and came forward with an invitation to enter and behold. Once inside he was extremely anxious to impress "us" with the great cost of his late purchases in plant

ing plants are mostly such as have secondary value, or are adapted to particular purposes or uses. The groups which most strongly appeal to us as staple or general-purpose types are the following: Petunias, phloxes, pinks or dianthuses, larkspurs or delphiniums, calliopsis or coreopsis, pot marigoid or calendula, bachelor's button or Centaurea Cyanus, clarkias, zinnias, marigolds or tagetas, collinsias, gilias, California popples or eschecholtzias, verbenas, popples, China asters, sweet peas, nemophilas, portulaccas, silenes, candy tufts or iberis, alysum, stocks or matthiolas, morning glories, nasturtiums or tropaeolums. Annual flowers possess an advantage over perennials in that they appeal strongly to the desire for experiment. The seeds are sown every year, and there is sufficient element of uncertainty in the results to make the effort interesting; and new combinations can be tried each year.

History of the Chrysanthemu

A chrysanthemum with small yellow flowers grew in the Apothecaries' Botanical Garden at Chelsea, in Eng-land, in 1764; but the first of the large-flowered varieties

they adore flowers, but who really care no m than did the character described by Woi whom he said: "A primrose by the river's low primrose was to him. And it was noth The Bald Cypres

A conifer of great interest, not as an evergreen, a along the low coast lands of the Southern States, a times following up the rivers for several miles. conifer, the deciduous or bald cypress (Taxodium chum,) needs a great deal of moisture and grows is swampy soil that is often flooded for weeks at a time that the young plants are wholly covered with water must be a desirable condition, for the old trees great large size. Fortunate it is that some trees prefer swamps and some the dry, sandy plains that both me clothed with verdure.

Styles of Gardening.

clothed with verdure.
Styles of Gardening.

There are two distinct types of gardening—the ged rical and the naturalistic, also a composite style, w is a blending of the two. According to the geomet style of gardening, the grounds are laid out in squeircles or other geometrical designs; the trees are pla in straight rows, the shrubs trained to regular path the walks and drives form definite lines and sharp and On the other hand the naturalistic style attempts to low the plans suggested by nature. It cannot be with the natural features about them.

As to the relative walue of these two styles of garding, we may say they are of equal merit under conditions. The geometrical style may be followed pleasing effect along public boulevards, around buildings, particularly a large building on a small it heightens the outline of the building and emphasite importance. Many other places might be mentiful where the formal style of gardening would be effect and desirable. But over large estates in rural places suburban homes where the character of the surroun landscape retains much of its natural beauty, a for system would be entirely out of place. The fault, the formal system, which are complete failures. But at it is not the fault of the system, but the inability of gardener himsif, who is merely a grower of plants who has not the keen perception of a natural artist.

The difference in cost between a good and a pool is very slight, and, if the gardener or nurseryman demand and accept nothing but a first-class pot, a s and in quality as well as in size will soon be reasone may ask what constitutes a standard in quality as pot must be made of properly prepared, be of uniform firing and of a surface inside as well as out. It must also be of porosity, which can be accomplished by the proper tree of clay, and a machine-made pot must have smooth rim on the inside, so that the man standihlis bench, potting thousands of plants per day, being done constantly in large establishments, may some fiesh on his thumbs at night. It must also be that will stand transportation and years of usage if essary.

Pots and Stone Piles.

Pots and Stone Piles.

How often we see a house standing in the center lot, with neither tree, vine or shrub anywhere about nor any perceptible boundary to indicate that both hand grounds do not belong to the public highway, only "ornamentation" to be seen is perhaps an old pot, burned through the bottom, supported on tisticks, painted some brilliant color, and filled with hot geraniums, glowering over a small pile of stifaming with nasturitums. Or, perhaps, we see the pile of stones, known as a rockery, covered with a most inappropriate vines. Good taste is not difficult acquire, for its foundation is truth and simplicity, it does require a little common sense, and it is on small amount of common sense that is needed to tel that iron pots are not made for ornaments in our dens.

History of the Carnat

History of the Carnation.

Our carnation (Dianthus Caryophyllus) is a natisouthern Europe. In its original state it is a half-herbaceous perennial, growing about two feet in herbaceous perennial flower was flesh-colored and contained the wild state in England, where it was introduced posedly about the time of the Roman invasion. As ago as 300 years B. C. the carnation was describe Theophrastus, who gave it the name Dianthus, the Greek Dios, divine, and Anthos, flower. The Caryophyllus was taken from the clove tree, Caryof hus aromaticus, and was applied to the carnation be of the clove-like fragrance of its blooms. The carnation, derived from the Latin carnis, flesh, refet the flesh-colored flowers of the original type. The nation has been in cultivation for more than 3000 y and in early Greek history is mentioned under the of Gillyflower. As early as the beginning of the teenth century the development of the carnation to attract the notice of historians, and the Eurogardeners contributed so many varieties that Gerar 1597 wrote that to "describe each new variety of cition were to roll Sisyphus' stone or number the



A DISTINCTIVE CALIFORNIA FEATURE

life. Pointing to a sago palm (so-called), he exclaimed: "There's a very rare plant; it cost me \$25." "What do you call it?" we exclaimed, being eager for knowledge. "I don't know the name of it." said he, "but my gardener does, and it is the biggest one of its kind in the State." Upon being told there was one elsewhere in the city that cost three times as much and was several times as large—as old—as desirable, he immediately lost all interest in plants, and, like the Russians, "retreated in good order." His judgment of the desirability of a plant was based solely on its cost.

So is it with the contents of the house. Such purchases show that the owner has no real taste, and hopes to supply such dediciency by a useless expenditure of money. Vain thought! Such investments only defeat the end in view. The greater picture is the simpler one, Indoors or out, than one who simply has a fat purse. Too many people of wealth are fascinated by high prices or filled with false pride in trying to outstrip their friends and neighbors, cumber house and garden with a lot of gaudy trash that has no foundation in use or comfort. Simplicity, utility and harmony are the trinity to be considered if one wishes an artistic interior or a charming garden; these three, but the greatest of these is simplicity, for without the latter we can never approach utility or harmony.

The Popular 'Mum.

The Popular Mum.

The secret of the extraordinary popularity of the chrysanthemum is probably to be found in its unprecedentedly accommodating character, combined with its great utility, not only for exhibition and ordinary decorative purposes, but for supplying flowers for cutting, etc., while the fact of its natural season of flowering being the autumn, when flowers generally are much scarcer than at other seasons, is doubtless a strong point in its favor. The culture of the plant, at least to a moderate degree of excellence, is also extremely simple, though this can scarcely be said of the production of blossoms for exhibition of the degree of perfection that is required at the present day; while the season for flowering is a long one, and may be extended to more than half of the year.

In the selection of the kinds of annuals, one onal preference must be the guide. Yet there are roups which may be considered to be standard ral-purpose plants. They are easily grown almost

was received at the Royal Gardens at Kew, and blossomed in 1764, and it is from the latter that the centennial introduction of the flower into England dates. The first English seedlings of the chrysanthemum were raised in 1835; and the first chrysanthemum exhibition in England was held in 1843 at Norwich, and this was soon followed by the society at Stoke Newington, now known as the National Chrysanthemum Society.

A new era in the history of the plant opened in England in 1847, by the introduction of the Pompon. In 1843, at the close of the war with China, Mr. Robert Fortune was sent out to that country by the London Horticultural Society to collect rare plants, and one of the curiosities he fell in with was the Chusan daisy and this and another small flower from the same source were the parents of the tribe known, from their resemblance to a rosette, as pompons. Still later, in 1860-63, Mr. Fortune made more discoveries at the town of Ak-sax-saw, in Japan. He describes this town of Ak-sax-saw as the most famous place near Yedo for the variety and beauty of the chrysanthemums, some of which were in form and coloring quite distinct from any then known in Europe. "If," he said, "I can succeed in introducing these varieties into Europe, they may create as great change among chrysanthemums as my Chusan daisy did when she became the parent of the present race of Pompons." They were taken up in England, proved successful, and from them sprang those marvelous flowers which are the pride of our gardens.

Love of Flowers.

The "garden spirit" is a good possession. No one except its possessor knows how much joy comes from seeing things germinate and grow, nor can any one tell how much he is affected by the still life about him. The perfume of a rose is, something to remember; a violet may hide deep in the forest, but when we find it we know that it is a violet, and the recognition of this fact adds to our happiness; how delighted we are to find it, and how we wonder at its delicate beauty and its fine fragrance. There are many human lives like these flowers, and to know how pure, how sweet, how teautiful they are, one must search them out and form their acquaintance. Why do little children hunt for flowers? Men risk their life and health, forsake home and forego the joy of every home tie to hunt for gold in the weird, wild places of the world, but little children hunt for flowers. Which quest is the better one? A love for flowers always presupposes a desire to cultivate them. A mere wish to pull them, to liave them without care, is not love; it is covetousness. There are persons who will declare with emphasis that

SCHOOL GARDENS.

NATURE STUDY AS AN ELEMENT OF EARLY EDUCATION.

Instruction touching the common phenomena of nature and their relations to human living should be taught in elementary schools as well as in high schools and colleges. While a comparatively new movement in this country, nature study and school gardens have formed a real part of juvenile education in Europe for over a century. Such studies now form not only a prominent part of the educational systems of Germany, France, Belgium, Switzerland, Austria, Sweden and Russia, but contribute largely to the industrial and agricultural prosperity of these countries. Nature study in elementary school work has come to connect school work with the living processes, to adjust education to child life in such way as to prepare it for industrial pursuits, to put the child into close sympathetic touch with his natural environments. It has come into the schools to

or those from similar climes, if possible—they are more sure to grow, stand changes of weather, and are not affected as would be a collection of exotic kinds; (7) study the needs of trees selected and give them what they want; most desirable shade trees grow on various kinds of soil, but the results are not always satisfactory; (8) along narrow roads, tall, slim-growing trees should be chosen, as they tend to make the road appear wider.

American Parks and Homes.

America is a country of independent homes, and the laws of inheritance are such that it is almost impossible for large estates to remain long undivided; consequently it is comparatively rare that enormous sums of money are expended on large private gardens. Such sums are rightly Bent for the good of the public on our noble park systems, which in the last twenty years have made such great development that they rank among the first in the world. But parks are a very small part of this country, and their beauty alone will do but little in making the inhabited portions of this great continent attractive or pleasant.

The private homes, with large or small grounds, alone

Arbor Day.

Very closely associated with the school garden movement is the Arbor Day celebration. Nearly every State now sets apart one day which is devoted to the planting of trees with more or less ceremony. True, it is that a very large amount of the work involved is entirely misspent and wasted energy. Too often the planting is done in a perfunctory and haphazard manner, and the trees set out are left to care for themselves.

Planted and neglected, and allowed to die, whatever possible good may have been started in the minds of children is entirely counteracted. Some of the most interesting tree-planting exercises take place in connection with the schools of densely populated cities. Usually, under such conditions, the Park Department (cooperating with the school system) supplies the trees to be planted, selects the locations, and attends to their subsequent needs. Where such planting has been done in small parks and city squares near schools the children have begun to feel a personal interest in the growth of "their" trees, and from this beginning a recognition of the purpose and value of parks can easily be traced.



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LARGER FLOWERS



PROPER STREET ALIGNMENT.

rewing and purpose to every other phase of school work; it infuses new life into the spelling, writing, irawing and into the making or doing work and modifies all of the school relationships in a most heightly way.

As an example of what is being done in school gardens abroad, take the case of Beigium. In their country itstricts, many schools have plots of ground varying in extent from an arre upward, where a thorough grounding in agricultural science is given. The younger children are taught the use of the spade, hoe, rake, trowed, and watering pot, together with such knowledge as suits their young minds regarding flowers, fruits, and vegetamed with the sums, writing and reading of the indoor school, because of the possible of the spade, and the sum of the spade of the indoor school, because of the possible of the spade, hoe, rake, trowed, and watering pot, together with such knowledge as suits their young minds regarding flowers, fruits, and vegetamed with the same of the spade, hoe, rake, trowed, and watering pot, together with such knowledge as suits their young minds regarding flowers, fruits, and vegetamed with the same of the spade, hoe, rake, trowed, and the same of the spade, hoe, rake, trowed, and the same of the spade, hoe, rake, trowed, and the same of the spade, hoe, rake, trowed, and the same of the spade, hoe rake, trowed, and the same of the spade of the indoor school, such young children, five years old and upward, are alvolated the same of the same productions and the same of the same products of the same of the same products of the same products of the same of the same products of

Trees on Country Reads.

In planting trees on country roads these points should be kept in view: (1) To improve the general appearance of the property on which they are located; (2) to make each tree a specimen, with abundance of space for developing its flowers and foliage; (3) while the tree is developing, keep the lower limbs high enough above the road to allow loads of hay, etc., to pass; (4) let the trees take the course that nature intended—do not "head in" or check growth in any place where it is not necessary; (5) establish flowers about the trees; a little California poppy seed raked in once a year just before the rains commence usually acomplishes this; (6) select native trees

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in color markings, are the strong qualities in Taylor's fine collection of 14 packets for the small sum of 50c, postpaid; or 1 cs. of
seed of 14 norts for 11.00. Now is the accepted time to plant. Order today. F. GILMAN TAYLOR, Box 18, Glendale, Cal.

ROSES THAT BLOOM



THIS PRETTY MISSIC SEWING TABLE, A quaint and useful pic of furniture, would be ceptable to any housewi Made of solid oak, wea ered finish, or mahogai It is especially priced \$13.50.

not only another wife with him at the captures New Hampshire town of big Monte Carlo.

Fign. Russian telegraph striktostink out Danish operators, lans to swoop down on all strike at once.....Cossacks massacre at serious appers at Kieff....Sociation of the complete serious sappers at Kieff...Sociation of the complete serious sappers at Kieff...Sociation of the First Collegiate Reformed Church of Harlem. The next day, she says, patch.] As announced in a special in the trade.

Tresult in the peopling and developing of unproductive regions. Señor Pardo, the Comercio concludes, holds these ideas and is the right man in the right in Mexico is off, as Dowie has admitted that negotiations for the Gonzales Ranch, which he went there to inspect, were abandoned because he thought efforts were being made to victimize him in the trade.

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Albanian Blood Drinkers.

REVOLTING CUSTOMS AMONG BAR-BARIANS OF THE BALKANS.

From a Special Correspondent.

SCUTARI (Albania), Nov. 18.—Unless you are willing to drink the blood of some haughty tribal chieftain of the particular countryside mapped out ling to drink the blood of some haughty tribal chieftain of the particular countryside mapped out on your itinerary, do not visit the wildly romantic region of Albania! If you do, you may as well draw up your will, and bequeath your several possessions, for the chances are less than one in a thousand that you will ever emerge alive. Wilder than Macedonia, where one is ever fearing assassination; more dangerous than Southern Bulgaria, in whose defiles even the guards would never be willing to vouch that one would not be kidnaped, are the fastnesses of Albania, the home of the blood drinkers of Europe.

Of all the people of the Moslem world, none are half so faithful to the Sultan, none such ardent bigots to the word of the caliph as the Albanese, and it is told the traveler everywhere in Southern Europe that, if worst came to worst, Abdul Hamid could take refuge in Albania, and hold out against the world.

When one plans a tour into Albania it usually means to go as far as the Sea of Scutari. So far, so good. To go further, however, means becoming involved in the most repellant custom met with in Europe. In the Canaleser Tahl one must drink hospitality with the peasant host, all from one and the same tiny glass; and in Turkey one is frequently compelled to share the luncheon of some filithy Spaniard; but here in Albania you drink blood with your host, and in this wise: You meet on the neutral line, host and you. He is in the milky-white suit of an Albanian lord, the tail white fez throw-

slightest error in judgment on the part of the border patrol may result in a dozen deaths.

Short trousers, of spotless white fiannel, reaching to the knees, short-cut coat, open in the front, and the tall fez, as with the Moslem, is the regulation attire of the Christian Albanian, save where civilization has spoiled bim. Under the open coat a shirt is seen, and, in bold relief against the white, the broad leather belt of bullets, not ornamental, as is the rule of the Montenegrin bullet largely, but long brass-capped missiles, ever ready to do largely, but long brass-capped missiles, ever ready to do deadly work. Coupled with this the long, rounded face, the high neck and the broad chest of the Albanian, and you have a fiving impersonation of unknown, latent you have strength.

strength.

Such statistics as are available make the guess, for obviously no census has been attempted in these regions, that there are probably a hundred and twenty thousand of these idle, war-loving, haughy barbarians in the Albanian Balkans, and, as overflow, in Montenegro and a portion of Bosnia. The number is said to be equally divided as between Mohammedan and Christian chiefs, whose allegiance to Constantinople is religious rather than temporal. They govern, or try to control, the tribes, but from the Bocche Di Cattaro to Arta, and from the Adriatic almost to Sofia, the reign of law is unknown. Dalmatia, Montenegro, Bosnia, Macedonia, even Greece, have suffered periodically from their depredations, and Turkey, the home of the clans, has not been wholly unsullied by their crimes.

Authorities set the coast line of Albania as having a

wholly unsullied by their crimes.

Authorities set the coast line of Albania as having a length of 280 miles, but hardly an acre of the 18,900 square miles of Albania proper is over a hundred miles from the sea, and in all the towns on the east coast of the Nearer Levant one meets the Albanian women, selling melons, or the tiny egg plant, and evolving the pity of the passers-by by their sad, haggard faces. Like the Indian women at the summer resorts in Michigan or Maine, these women live largely off the stranger, for what little pleasures they may obtain in life, and the

more devious than old Boston, and more fascina Salem. The gardens, too, are just sufficiently to be picturesque—a few olive or fig trees, a patch, with some women weeding corn, and a parched grass—that is all.

parched grass—that is all.

The arbor is the center of the family life in tian Albania, as in the uplands. Built out in house, rectangular in form, and enticing of a war mer afternoon, there is this area of shade bed door of each Albanian homestead. Here sit the but clad, at Erizzio, in the costume of the Zara and only to be distinguished from that race by complexion and the flery eye.

Familiar arm large in the land of the circline.

and only to be distinguished from that race by complexion and the flery eye.

Pamilies are large in the land of the civilised nian, and the father is autocrat to the day of his Austria limits the exercise of his power, legally, son or daughter may appeal to the courts, but done very rarely. Hence, by forcing the abolition cruel side of the patriarchal system, and yet p ting the Albanese to retain their ancient rites, the trians have won the sympathy of the clan leader the Albanese are loyal subjects of Franz Josef, by little, as the advantages of civilization are becoverwhelmingly patent to them, they are taking customs of the Zarites for their own, and the with banian of Erizzio is long a thing of the past.

The long munket of the youth of the race is at ained, however, but it is now over the freeplace, Puritan New England, gathering dust through different and kindliness to the stranger, and thine up for the kodak cheerfully at the leader's com The leaders, too, take one through their little in proudly displaying the blue dishes that stand the racks on the wall, as in the heart of Holland, if finger the musket and admire the well-chased re and then set a chair for you to take a place at the table.

At Erizzio the most of the people are farmers,



ing in relief the long hair, straggling at each side of the brow, and the fierce, fiery eyes that pierce one's soul with their luster. No pity, no sympathy, nothing but greed and hate and bigotry can one read in those flashing pupils. The host takes his knife from the belt and cuts a slight gash on the back of his hand. As the blood trickles, he lets it flow into one of the small Albanian drinking cups bought at Cattaro, or in Montenegro, of the traders. Then you, too, must do the same, and to the mixed bloods in the cup, wine, from the village casks, is added. He takes a gulp, you take a gulp, and you are sworn blood brothers, and are safe anywhere in the tounds of his clan.

Time and again, from the railway trains in the Bal-

Time and again, from the railway trains in the Bal-kans, an Albanian will be seen to dart, and throw his arms abut some other white-clad Albanese, in most affec-

Time and again, from the railway trains in the Balkans, an Albanian will be seen to dart, and throw his arms abut some other white-clad Albanese, in most affectionate greeting.

"That is my brother," he will explain, and the meaning is involved in the blood brotherhood. Unless he drink the blood, one may bind the Albanian with the most solemn oaths before taking him as guide and then, once the notion enters his head, he may deliberately shoot you down on some lone trail in the mountains, for if the Moslem deem the occasion good, he has no hesitancy in breaking any oath made to the infidel.

Another custom laid to the door of the Albanian is that which had practice among the early Goths and Vandals, in the days when Europe was young, as regards the children. When a babe is born in Albania, it is claimed, the father exercises the right to judge whether it chill live or die, and as exposure and hardship weed out the majority of the select, there seems but little likelihood of Albania becoming overpopulated.

Some forgotten wave of emigration in the centuries past marooned a little band of the Albanese on the Dalmatian coast near the city of Zara, and in the time when the Völker-wanderungen were the order of the day, and the coast of the East Adriatic swarmed with pirates, these folk withdrew a little way into the interior, where their town of Erizzio is now built. Bit by bit civilization found its way down among the Dalmatian archipelagos, and to Zara, where the maraschino trade has brought wealth and opulence; but the Albanese profited only indirectly by the example, and as the Filipino has for years had the Spaniard before him, so here the Albanian, profiting, however, by a milder rule, has wrought his destiny, and not wholly without success.

It goes without saying that these Albanians of Dalmatia are of the Roman Catholic sect, splendid types of manhood, tall, erect, haughty as an Iroquois, and above all, trustworthy. They are the brethren of the Albanian who has allied against his kin and the Turk, with the l

home is a prison, a place of mere hardship for them. Still, while the women perform the work almost exclusively, in Albania; they possess one liberty most unusual for Moslem realms, and that is that they go about unvelled and free of face where a Turk would slay his wife on the spot, were he to find her without the deepest face covering. If one would see these faces, worn and haggard, he may do so in safety at Cattara; if he would see them made more beautiful by peace and plenty, it is possible at one's case at Frizzio.

A delightful country road leads from Zara and the sea to Erizzio. On one hand is the blue Adriatic, with the white island of Uljan, and beyond, the peaks from whose creats the Italian coast may be seen on the horizon. On the other, dry thistle fields stretch off to low, rolling hills; there is a Champs de Mars for the Austrian troops, and a hospital, and one is in Erizzio.

Donkeys are everywhere, weighted down with panniers, and \$\$ will purchase the sturdlest of these animals. Goats, too, are being driven down the street by the village herder, for one is back in the middle ages, and all the town has but one lad to tend its flock of sheep or goats. Over at the seaside are the swins, rooting among the rocks, and the little lad who tends them is in communal service also.

This road to Erizzio and the simple life is the one street of the town, and little one-story homes, the most of them no larger than the summer cottages at Asbury, but all built of rock, covered with a crude plaster that is painted in white or brown, flanked it at the front wall alone, far as one may detect, and narrow red roofs slope gently down to throw their shadows across the door. From the front and rear of the home a great stone wall, bedaubed with mud, leads off to enclose, irregularly, the garden plot—and such is Erizzio, architecturally.

One yard here, the other there; a wall touching its neighbor at half a dozen points, another not at any, but permitting of a sort of neutral strip between the gardens—it is a hodge-podg

land owned by themselves, and some have become rich, as wealth goes in Dalmtia, hiring other p to work for them at 32 cents a day. They, too, he are Roman Catholics, in contrast to their idler it mades, kinsmen.

BLOOD-STAINED TOMBSTONES

"Murder will out—nit," said Lecoq.
There is no truth in that old saw.

"Abroad, last summer, I found a nu-stones with murder stories on them. under the stones were the victims of m-covered and unhung. The |

"One inscription was in the English town of ton. I jotted it down in my notebook. It was tomb of two murdered children.

The detective read from his notebook:
"'An unknown hand caused all our pain,

"An unknown hand caused all our pa Sleeping we were slain,
And here we sleep till we must rise agai
"Another was in Samdridge, the tomb of
house officer shot by smugglers. It said:
"Thou shalt do no murder, nor shalt thou
Are the commands Jehovah did reveal.
But thou, O unnamed wretch, withouten de
Of thy Tremendous Maker, shot me dead,"
"A tombetone in the cemetery of Cladoxton,
pabshire, said:
"To Record Murder.
"This stone were

"To Record Murder.

"This stone was erected over the body of M Williams, aged twenty-six, living in service parish, who was found dead with marks of upon her in a ditch on a marsh below this chu on the morning of Sunday, the 14th July, 1822.

"Although the savage murderer escaped the tion of man, yet God hath set his mark upo either for time or eternity, and the cry of blo assuredly pursue him to certain and terrible but cous judgment."

"Another even.

"Another stone made me in the last."
It said:

"'Mrs. Jane Winsmore. Born 1794. Died 1851.
"'Poisoned by the doctor, neglected by the nurs."
The brother robbed the widow, which made the worse.'"

Little Brother (to sister who is sitting fancé:) Do you know what I think?
Sister: No; what is it?
"I think if I were not in the room Mr. Jon kiss you."
"You impudent boy? Leave the room insta

ent boy! Leave the room "Tales" from Meggendor

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Cruise on a Windjammer. A COCKY SECOND MATE WHO DID THINGS ON BOARD.

From the New York Evening Post.

s a barkentine of about 600 tons, heavity

Sherred, and with a reputation as a man killer. But she was bound to the Spanish Main, to the regions of romance, of lustrous skies and sparkling seas, and that was enough for me.

When I joined her, she was lying at the lumber wharf at the head of Haliffax Harbor, and the mate and five men were pulling the lashings on the deckload. Ere long the captain appeared with a worried air and a tug, and we towed down the harbor and came to anchor above Georges Isle. The captain went ashore again, but while we were at dinner he returned with the second mate, a young man with a bold and devili-may-care aspect, and the body of an athlete, long, lean, and sinewy. As he swung himself aboard the men climbed up out of the fo'castle, and looked at him over the deckload. When they dropped below again, they seemed excited and looked pleased.

"Well, we's got a second mate, anyway," said old Scotty.

Scotty.

"And haven't we got a captain and a mate?" I asked, wonderingly.

Scotty merely shook his grizzled head, but a chap with a good-humored countenance growled savagely:

"The mate's an ox—I can see that."

with a good-humored countenance growled savagely:

"The mate's an oz—I can see that."

That afternoon it began to breeze up from the southeast, and before night both anchors were down. At midnight we were turned out to give her more cable, and along about 3 o'clock the mate routed us out again. And this time it was man the windlass and heave up.

The night was as black as pitch, and it was still blowing heavy—blowing furiously in equalls of rain, sleet, and anow. Then the second joined us—and he was mad.

"What's the old man thinking of?" he asked. "Is he goin' to try to beat out of here a night like this?"

The mate seemed dazed. "I guess so—I don't know," he answered.

The captain came forward in a big oil coat, and we started the windlass. We swore like troopers, while the wind blow viciously, and the rain and sleet and snow beat upon us. And then after half an hour's hard work the captain said:

"That'll do, my mate. We can't get out of here to-night. Give her chain again."

The mate gave her chain, while we stood around too amazed, too angry, to even curse.

"How much chain have you got out now?" the old man asked at length.

But when the mate told him, he wouldn't believe him. The mate grabbed the lantern and went down into the chain locker. "I tell you, I am right," he yelled.

"You're not; you don't know what you're talking about," roared the captain in a rage. "I never seen such

chain locker. "I tell you, I am right," he yelled.

"You're not; you don't know what you're talking about," roared the captain in a rage. "I never seen such a mate." And thereupon the old man himself clambered down into the locker. Yes, there they were—captain and mate—down in the locker, trying to count the shackles, and wrangling like two old fishwives.

"Well," said the second, "this takes the paim. What have those two chaps been drinking, cook?"

"They don't drink, sir—neither of 'em."

"What? And they turn us out a night like this to heave up chain and let it go again? By the great horn spoon, I'll give 'em a chance to come to their senses?"

The second mate softly closed the hatch, and fastened the hatten across it, then turning to us he ordered us to go below. We went, and presently we heard the prisoners pounding and yelling. As they raged and threatened, we began to feel a bit uneasy, and at length Scotty started out to release them. The second was sitting on the deckload just above the door, enjoying the fun, and as Scotty went out, he said sharply:

"Here, you—didn't I tell you to go below? If you release those fools. I'll knock the dan'the mid the mid."

as Scotty went out, he said sharply:

"Here, you—didn't I tell you to go below? If you release those fools, I'll knock the daylights out of you."

The second mate went aft, and we turned into our bunks. But we couldn't sleep—we could only listen to toose chaps in the chain locker, raising merry Halifax, threatening and pleading, by turns.

At daylight the second came forward and opened the hatch, then, jumping up on the deckload, stripped off his cost. But when the captain and mate came up, they sere subdued enough.

"Who closed that hatch?" asked the captain quietly. "I did, sir," answered the second. "I thought you had gone aft. At least, I never thought you—a captain of a ship—would be down in the chain locker."

The captain glared at him, muttered something about getting even, and went aft. The mate turned on the men, who had crowded out of the fo'castle, expecting to see a row. "Why didn't you fellows let us out?" he demanded.

"I sent them below," answered the second. "No sense keeping 'em up in the rain all night."
"You did. I've a mind to knock your head off, young

The mate was a big man, but the second evidently did

The linke mot fear him.

"If you were any kind of a mate you'd have knocked the old man's head off when he came forward hast night and started to builyray you," he mid contemptuously. "If I was mate, he'd stay aft, and mind his business."

The mate glowered upon him, then suddenly burst out

The mate glowered upon him, tasses the mate glowered upon him, tasses unghing.

"Well, McLean, I guess you're about right," he said rimly. "Anyway, it served the old man right to be hut up there—and me, too, I guess. What he wanted o heave up last night for, I can't imagine. He's about a shipper as I am a mate, "guess. You see, Mr.

McLean, I never was mate before, and I never follo

McLean, I never was mate before, and I never followed the sea much."

The mate seemed suddenly anxious to propitiate the second. I was astonished, but afterward I understood. The second, though only 22, held a foreign-going master's certificate, and belonged to a family of famous seamen—men who had sailed famous Yankee clippers like the Sovereign of the Seas and Flying Cloud. The captain was a foreigner, with one of the five-dollar coasting tickets, as Down East seamen call them.

Acording to the Canadian law, however, a man with a coasting ticket may coast around the Horn, and so a few days afterward Capt. Aleson took the barkentine to sea. As we dropped the land astern, it began to breeze up from the northwest, and we started to take in sail—a heavy, heartbreaking job. Before long she was under lower topsail and mainstaysail, racing through a heavy sea. The gale increased—the seas rose higher, raced faster, and began to break—but the old man kept her going. She ran like a yacht, too.

At noon next day, she was still reeling before it, but beginning to let the tops of seas tumble athwart her waist. The old man fell in a funk.

"Take the topsail in, and we'll heave her to," he shouted suddenly.

"You'd better keep her goin'," objected the second.

'd better keep her goin'," objected the second.
wanted to heave to, you should have done it long

"Yes, she'll be swept if you bring her to now," shouted old Scotty. "She'll do as well running as hove to—bet-ter, because I think she'll run out of the gale before

"Yes, she'll be swept if you bring her to now," shouted old Scotty. "She'll do as well running as hove to—better, because I think she'll run out of the gale before long."

The captain seemed to hesitate, but a glance at the monstrous combers rushing up astern, as if bent on overwhelming the flying craft, decided him.

"Get that topsail in quick," he ordered. The captain took the wheel and we went forward. As soon as the sheet was started, the topsail gave a slap, split in two, and blew bodily out of the bolt ropes.

"Get into the rigging, boys," shouted the second, and we scrambled into the fore shrouds.

As she rounded to, plunging wildly, a huge mass of water walked over her, right over the deckload, over the old man at the wheel, and broke roaring, raging, into a weiter of foam. Presently she came out of it and lifted buoyantly to the succeeding seas. The old man was clinging to the wheel safe and sound. But he looked amazed. And no wonder! About half of the forward section of the deckload was over the side, and the rest of it was standing on end against the mainstaysail. The boats were gone off the forehouse, and the house itself was a wreck—knocked into a cocked hat.

Awhile before dark a squall of hurricane force struck us, blowing away the trysail and drummer as if they had been tissue paper. The stripped ship fell off broadside to the blast, and then, as if she had been pushed by a glant hand, heeled over right on her beam ends. And there she lay, with the first stirrup of her foreyard in the water, tossing madly on her side, while the waves, as if uprooted bodily, dashed over her like an intermittent waterfall.

"Cut the sticks out of her—cut away!" the captain insisted on cutting away. So the mate got up the axes, while we cut the main and missen lanyards, the big spars snapping off and going overboard. She didn't come up, however, and the captain, crawling along the weather rail, sang out to cut away the foremast. We started forward. And then the tempest, having had its flurry, having spent its force

A BEETLE WITH A GUN.

A BEETLE WITH A GUN.

"I want you," said an inspector at the University of Pennsylvania, "to see my new beetle. He fires off a gun."

"A trained beetle, eh?"

"No, indeed. This beetle has a natural gun, and fires it of his own accord. There is no training. Watch."

Watch."

The beetle was a burnished blue, with a red head and red legs. He lay hidden under a stone in his box. The instructor advanced his finger slowly; the beetle waited, watchful and intrepid; the finger almost touched the insect, and then—puff, a cloud of blue smoke shot out, and under cover of this smoke the beetle beat a rapid retreat.

rapid retreat.

"Isn't that marvelous?" the instructor said. "And the little rascal can emit puff after puff—can fire gun after gun—nineteen or twenty to the minute. No wonder he is called the bombardier, is it?

"This bombardier beetle is rare. He has in his body certain glands secreting a liquid which, on contact with the air, has the curious property of turning into a smoky vapor.

"The vapor is his defence arrived."

"The vapor is his defense against bigger beetles. Hidden under it, he seeks a new retreat."

Mrs. Naggers: Have you forgotten that this is our twenty-fifth anniversary?
Naggers (wearily:) No, I've not forgotten, but I've forgiven.—[Translated for "Tales" from Familie Jour-

Don't Know About Us.

ANCIENT PLACE IN FRANCE WHERE AMERICA IS UNKNOWN LAND.

From the Toledo Blade.

LARGUES (France) Sept. 20, 1905.—It is true that American travelers miss very few of the villages of Europe, but the little Roman village of Olargues, in the department of Herault, France, seems to have been entirely overlooked by the curiosity seekers of America. This town of 1000 inhabitants stands today an ancient type with not one modern improvement to mar its antique glory. The streets are so narrow that, at the passing of a mule cart down one of the thriving thoroughfares, the merchants are obliged to remove the chair or two in front of their places of business in order that the mule and cart may pass without accident or damage to property down the narrow passageway. LARGUES (France) Sept. 20, 1905.-It is true that

der that the mule and cart may pass without accident or damage to property down the narrow passageway.

The southern part of France, the Midi, the center in the days of chivalry of the troubadour school of poets, is noted, throughout all France, for the friendship of its people. There is not, it is safe to say, a merchant in Olargues, from the postmaster to the proprietor of the central grocery store, who will not leave his place of business at any time of day to show a stranger the way to "the butcher, the baker or the candlestick maker." And the candie maker is by no means a mythical Mother Goose rhyme here. His profession is one of the most profitable in this antique village of Languedoc. There are a few oil lamps in Olargues, but the illumination of the dwellings by candle light is the mode. There is a fad in Olargues which seems to have left no home untouched. It is the domestic animal pet fad. Cats are treated as members of the family; foxes have their undisputed places at the family table; and even pet goats and sheep walk familiarly out and in the kitchen of almost every house. There are also pet hens standing in the windows of the poorer dwellings. The people of Olargues have been very curious to see the three Americans of the chateau. One woman said: "There never has been an American in Olargues before." One of Olargues government deputies said one day: "You are Americans? I have never seen an American before, but I have studied with great interest the history of the United States of America. I believe you have the greatest man in the world today for your President. Have you heard of the street in Paris named, since the peace conference, 'La Rue du President Roosewelt?' "

Most of the people in the mountain villages near here have never heard of the United States of America. "I

Most of the people in the mountain villages near here have never heard of the United States of America. "I know England," one of the merchants of a mountain village near Chargues said to us, "but I don't know and never have even heard of the United States of America." Another citizen said to us: "America, the United States of America?" Is is near Paris?"

States of America? Is is near Paris?"

There is not a pauper in Olargues. Every day laborer owns a small garden or vineyard, or chestnut grove at the edge of the village, where he works, without ceasing, seven days in the week. There isn't even a grape seed wasted in this country of thrift and care. The women herd the goats all day and scarcely raise their eyes from the stockings they are knitting for winter. The women also care for the small farms and gardens and the men stay in the little shops where they make shoes or candles or olive oil or mattresses of sheep's wool.

shoes or candles or olive oil or mattresses of sheep's wool.

When it became known that there were Americans at the chateau who could take "portraits," kodak viewa, the demand for the pictures became overwhelming. Every one wanted to "sit" for a picture, and when we tried to take a snapshot of our friend who herds the goats she quite insisted on "dressing" up for the occasion, and went in haste for her leather shoes.

The mountains about Olargues are the Sevigne range which blend a little further on with the Pyrenecs. The roads and mountain paths abound in the beautiful. It is a land of heather and lavender and figs and grapes. "Are you pleased with Olargues?" a village friend of ours asked. "Oh, yes!" replied one of the enthusiastic Americans, "we are perfectly contented here, so much so that we do not want to go back to Paris in October. Olargues is beautiful." "It would be beautiful," replied our village friend, "If it were not for the mountains."

"What do you have in America?" is the question we hear the most often from the villagers. "Do you have fig trees like ours, or grapes, or goats, or chestnut trees?" "Oh, we have cows and wheat and peaches and corn and mines and modern improvements," we reply, with possibly one note of lurking exultation over the candle-lighted Midl. "What kind of mines have you in America?" our friend who was herding the goats asked one day as we were on our way to the village. "Iron

candie-lighted Midi. "What kind of mines have you in America?" our friend who was herding the goats asked one day as we were on our way to the village. "Iron and copper in the north, and silver and gold in the west," one of the Americans answered. "Gold!" cried our friend eagerly. "Oh, why couldn't you have brought out to us?"

"You have come."

our friend eagerly. "Oh, why couldn't you have brought some of it to us?"

"You have come a long ways to see the Midi of France," a shepherd called to us one evening as we passed him on one of the upper mountain paths. "You are the Americans at the chatesu, are you not?" "Yes, a long ways," one of the Americans answered. "But you would have thought it still further if you had walked all the way," said the shepherd. "Eighteen years ago," he continued, "a Frenchman who had lived almost all his life in America came here and he told me he was ulneteen days on the ocean. He told us many wonderful things of that new land across the watera."

And this is the way the conversation always turns in this little Rip Van Winkle village of Languedoc where the inhabitants, whose nap has certainly lasted more than 413 years, even before 1492, have barely more than a speaking acquaintance with the names of Christopher Columbus and America.

AGNES L. CHALMERS.

For site of big Monte Carlo.

FOREIGN. Russian telegraph strikers try to stink out Danish operators

Christina H

ductive regions. Senor Pardo, errico concludes, holds these d is the right man in the right.

Let is believed that the deal for lands in Mexico is off, as Dowle has admitted of unpro

of planned, Speicher. what they could carry in their arma. MANY NARROW ESCAPES. There were more than eighty gu

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A Camping-out Comedy.

EDEN WITH THE SERPENT AND SEV-ERAL ADAMS AND EVES.

By a Special Contributor.

O know people well, they say, you must live with them; that is, I suppose even in a Nob Hill or Pacific-avenue mansion. But to really know them well, inside out and upside down, and every way, you have got to camp out in the woods with them. We found this out to our cost in the very first time we ever camped out.

round this out to our cost in the very first time we ever camped out.

The friend who first suggested to us this way of spending the summer had warned us that the most important thing of all was the make-up of the party. One single, uncongental person would do more harm in a camp than a brood of rattlesnakes, so she said.

So we went very carefully about inviting people. There were mother and myself, and my two younger brothers, Roger and Felix. Then there was my most intimate friend, Leslie Sinclair. I should hardly have cared to go without her, and she, for her part, declared she had always been "just dying" to camp out.

Then, af course, her fiance had to be asked also. For well I knew that as near to dying as Leslie would be if she didn't go, she would actually do the expiring act if he were left behind. We had no objection in the world to taking him, anyway, Randolph Smithers was a fine, manly fellow, whom everybody liked. In fact, the couple were ideally suited to each other, and it was one of those rare matches that are universally approved.

But our party was still incomplete, and mother suggested inviting.

fine, manly fellow, whom everybody liked. In fact, the couple were ideally suited to each other, and it was one of those rare matches that are universally approved.

But our party was still incomplete, and mother suggested inviting a lady whom we were accustomed to calling "poor Miss Morris," for the reason that she was compelled to spend her days and her vital forces wrestling with the peculiarly obnoxious specimens of young America to be found in a South-of-Market public school. She had reached that time of life deserving of the epithet "bachelor maid."

Then, of course, we needed another male, for it doesn't do to have the feminine element in excess in a camp. After going over and over again our somewhat limited list of masculine acquaintances, and finding that all who were eligible had other plans for the summer, we gave up in despair. But just a few days before we left, Roger burst into the house, screaming at the top of his lungs: "Hullo, Laura! I've found your man!"

"It's Mr. Blake," he went on, after making this extraordinary announcement. "I just happened to meet him on the street, you know, so I asked him if he wouldn't like to go camping out with us—and you bet he just jumped at the chance."

"Of course—he can't afford to go anywhere else, poor devil. Oh, Roger, what have you done?" I groaned. For the gentleman in question was about the last person I should have considered a desirable addition to our party. He was a book-keeper, and a sort of ne'er-dowell, one of those persons who never fall on their feet, somehow, though they may have plenty of ability.

He and Miss Morris fairly hated each other. They had met on a single occasion only, at our house one evening, and had taken a mutual dislike on account of a violent dispute as to whether scabs ought to be allowed to join unions, or some such political question. She had

had met on a single occasion only, at our house one evening, and had taken a mutual dislike on account of a violent dispute as to whether scabs ought to be allowed to join unions, or some such political question. She had lost her temper completely, and declared later that he was "a grumpy old bore," and he had confided to Roger that he considered her a "sarcastic spinster."

How they would get on together in the close association of a camp only the wildest imagination could conceive. But the mischlef was done now, and we were obliged to make the best of it. Roger was wicked enough—just like a boy of his age—to declare that it would be lots of fun to see them fight like Kilkenny cats. We kept it from each of them up to the last minute, that the other was to be of the party, and then it was comical to see the expression on both their faces. Otherwise we were all in the best of spirits as we started off on our summer vacation.

It was a beautiful region in the foothills of the Sierra Nevadas that we had selected. We first "trained it" to Milton, and then drove from this little railroad town to the romantic mountain village that went by the name of "Coyote." Our outfit was in a large farm wason, driven by the boys, while the rest of us followed in a double-seated, wide spring wagon and team hired at Milton.

After driving some distance beyond the little moun-

double-seated, wide spring wagon and team hired at Militon.

After driving some distance beyond the little mountain town, we came to a small grove of redwoods on a clearing just above the creek, that seemed the ideal spot for our camp. Then we had to get to work in a hurry to "make camp" before dark. The boys and men pitched the tents, with much "joshing," high and dry on the little clearing. We had brought along a stove and dining table, camp stools and folding chairs, tools, etc. Our little kitchen was located just on the bank of the creek, where the ground gradually sloped down to it, forming a cosy place that was leveled off just the shape and size of an ordinary room. And next day the men folks went to work to manufacture some rude benches, a safe for provisions, and other little things for our comfort. It all looked awfully romantic and pretty when the hammocks were swung among the trees, and the white tents gleaming in the sunlight—as poetical as a gipsy camp, and a good deal cleaner.

Yet I must confess that our "Garden of Eatin," as we had decided to name it, was not a howling success from the very first. We hadn't got away from questions, it appeared, though we were no longer leading the strenuous life of the city. There was the work question, and the food question, for the appetites of troopers and cormorants simply weren't "in it" with ours.

We had brought a small stock of provisions with us, which were to be renewed from time to time in the town. Mother was appointed housekeeper, and it took

all of her time just to keep the larder stocked, and arrange the menu. As we had taken no servant, all were expected to share in the labors of the camp. The men cared for the horses, brought in and chopped the wood, and shot game for the table, while we women did the cooking and "housework."

It was in these first few days that the true characters of our friends began to reveal themselves. These first days of camp life are apt to be peculiarly trying, because you have to learn to adjust yourself to the new conditions, and then, besides, you haven't all the little comforts and conveniences you will have later on.

The first thing we noticed was that everyone was willing enough—other things being equal—to do work considered "menial." Mr. Blake, who was the most intellectual member of the party, said it was because he or she did not lose caste by so doing. He himself was certainly the most industrious of the lot, for there wasn't a minute in the day that he wasn't doing something.

Randolph, however, a stalwart fellow of 26 that he

Randolph, however, a stalwart fellow of 26 that he was, seemed disposed to shirk and to prefer idling in the shade and making love to Leslie, to bringing in wood. True, he was used to city life, but so was Mr. Blake, who was ten years older, and slightly built.

Then, Randolph was not an adept at shooting, either, and if he did bring down a dove or a quail once in a while, he always stipulated that it should be given to

As for Leelie, the first thing she did was to get pol As for Leelle, the first thing she did was to get poison oak, and she got it badly, too, so that she was a sight to behold. Then the rest of us had a "circus" to keep Randolph away from her, for she was determined not to let him get a glimpse of her, all bound up in greasy rags as she was, and I'm sure I didn't blame her much. But of course she was worse than useless in the camp, all this time. all this time

But of course she was worse than useless in the camp, all this time.

When she recovered we began to enjoy ourselves as only campers can do. The neighborhood was full of quaint and interesting features, for Tuolumne county is the oldest mining region in California, where the first gold was discovered. Some of the deserted minters' cabins, built in the old pioneer days, are still left standing, perched on the slope of the hills. Hydraulic mining is still carried on, and once in a while you even meet a lonely prospector, shaking his washings in a pan, as they used to do then.

We rode horseback astride in divided skirts—except Leslie, who said it wasn't modest, and seemed afraid to reveal the dead secret of her anatomical construction. We took turns, riding to Coyote, every evening, after the milk (such delicious rich milk it was, too!) and galloped back with it churned almost to butter in the cans. We met little berefooted and sun-bonnetted children, who hung their heads shyly as they passed us, carrying tin tuckets full of luscious berries.

We reveled in these berries, at 5 cents a quart. But when they were gone, one day, we found ourselves entirely without fruit of any kind, and it was hot weather, too. So we hitched up, and the boys and myself went fruit prospecting about the bare country. After driving for about two hours, and getting thirstier than ever, we saw a little white house nestled in the shade of a large apple tree. And it was just covered with ripe, red apples.

"Hurrah!" we cried, and drove right into the back

for about two hours, and getting thirstler than ever, we saw a little white house nestled in the shade of a large apple tree. And it was just covered with ripe, red apples.

"Hurrah!" we cried, and drove right into the back yard. Not a soul in sight—not even a dog, and our mouths just watering for those apples. We knocked at the door, but no one answered, and so we began to pick and sample the apples. They were simply the most delicious I have ever eaten. The outside was smooth and rosy, like red marble, and the inside smow—white, with firm, julcy flesh that had a delicious acid flavor.

At last a funny little old woman came out, and said "Howdy." We told her we would like to buy some of her apples. She said: "Wall, you kin hev some, but I ain't never sold 'sm." We didn't know just what that meant, but I said: "Thank you, very much, but we've brought a sack, for there's quite a large party of us, and we cat a good deal." So we filled our sack, and when I asked the funny little old woman how much it was, she gave me a rather sharp look, as though she were wondering how much she could get out of us, and she said "a quarter," whereat I nearly fell over. Well, those apples lasted all the rest of the time we spent in camp, though we ate them at the rate of about half a dozen aplece, every day.

We took excursions to the various points of interest in the neighborhood, half of the party going at one time, and the rest staying behind to mind the camp. Then another curious development of character took place in our friends. Leslie never seemed to: realise when her turn came. Roger remarked privately that she must be deficient in arithmetic. And of course when she went, Randolph must go, too. But the others were so sweet and cheerful about being left tehind that it seemed all the meaner to impose on them.

We went to the Calaveras Cave, near by—a weird place, like an underground dwelling, with many tiny stalactites hanging from the roofs like chandeliers from a ceiling. We kept pretty close to each other and the guide, f

To the Big Tree groves about thirty miles a glorious trip, and even mother enjoyed it. gone a whole day, took lunch, and picnicked on These trees, as everybody knows, are the great in the world in the way of plant life, and visit from thousands of miles away to see them, there are people living within a few miles an ever been there.

never been there.

We got directions from an old rancher on the "Oh, yes, I've hearn tell o' them trees," he said, say they ain't to be found nowheres but here is forny. I been expectin' to hitch up and go and look at 'em some day, ever since I come out he somehow I ain't never had a chance." We inquire long he had been "out here," and he replied, and slessly scratching his gray head: "Oh, a matter of year, I reckon."

About this time I made a little discovery.

long he had been "out here," and he replied, and a lessly scratching his gray head: "Oh, a matter of year, I reckon."

About this time I made a little discovery, who was something of a surprise. I had never pected why Miss Morris and Mr. Blake were alway now have a something of a surprise. I had never pected why Miss Morris and Mr. Blake were alway now had been another mutually in the light of castle spinster and grumpy old bore, it might have supposed that each would enjoy a nice quiet the by himself and herself, and we hardly supposed would be in need of a chaperone, even if mother of the boys were not always there also.

Besides, Roger, that wicked fellow, confessed the had let the cat out of the bag, and told each of the favorable and flattering opinion held be other. I thought it was a dreadful thing to do, it declared that they hadn't seemed to care a little bijust laughed. I supposed at the time that that allow superlatively indifferent they were to each of But one day I came down to the kitchen suddenly found her washing dishes—she had always insist taking all the dish-washing as her work—while Blake stood beside her at the rude table, wiping He bluffed it off finely, declaring that many a man secret heart liked housework, only he was ashen own up, as it had always been considered wown. That's all very well, but I wondered wheth liking for dish-wiping had anything remotely to do the fact that Miss Morris washed them.

As for that "sarcastic spinster," I never in m saw any human being improve so much in looks short a time. The fresh air and exercise seem work wonders with her sallow complexion; her that she had always worn plastered down smoothly blown by the breeze about her ears, and curied cunning little tendrils. There was a faint flush of in her cheeks just now—I suppose it was due to e reassment—and she really looked young and pre she stood there in the picturesque surroundings bend of the creek was just visible from this point, the alders drooping over it.

We had a real, live adventure, one day,

We had a real, live adventure, one day, when pent, in the shape of a real, live rattlesmake, our Eden. It happened this way. We girls down by the creek, in the spot where Miss Mo swung her hammock, and which she herself has tened "Crank's Corner." Mother was up in t "sitting-room" as comfortable as she could be fit the men folks were all fishing some distance creak.

"sitting-room" as comfortable as she could be fixed, the men folks were all fishing some distance up creek.

All of a sudden I saw the snake, which was crawleisurely up the slope. At first I thought it, was on the harmless water snakes that we saw so often. Miss Morris, who is very observant, said quietly: a rattler, girls; we'd better kill it."

Well, at that Leslie gave a yell that would have credit to an Apache on the war path, and started to from the spot. But her dress caught on a twigwould insist on wearing them as long as she did is city; she thought it more becoming—and she has wait and jerk it off, screaming all the time. I we little calmer, for I remembered reading somewhere a rattlesnake couldn't strike until it had colled. St thought maybe discretion might be the better par valor, anyhow, and was hesitating whether to run up the sitting-room, and get mother safely inside the sort to go in search of the men.

Meanwhile the snake was pursuing the even teme its way up the slope. But Miss Morris had jumped of the hammock and, looking about on the ground immoment, picked up a thick, heavy stick. In a mos she had mashed in the monster's head with it. By time, mother, alarmed by Leslie's shrieks, had arrion the scene, and soon Mr. Blake came tearing in the spot, panting and perspiring, after tearing ever the mile of distance at which he had heard the blood-cling yells.

He wasn't needed now, for the snake was as dead it ever could be, though Leslie refused to believe fact. "Don't go near it!" she shrieked, as though headless snake could bite—and then went off into a of hysterica. When Randolph arrived some time is she still had them, and he nearly fainted with fit thinking that she had been bitten. Altogether, it some hours before the camp recovered its normal Miss Morris kept the rattles—nine of them—as a phy.

Our last, and most glorious experience of all, was nessing the sunset from a high mountain neak is

Our last, and most glorious experience of all, nessing the sunset from a high mountain peneighborhood. We took only the horses on and we girls rode while the men walked, pretty stiff climb, and not much easier on horse foot. But the sight was well worth it. The z geous descriptions I have read are nothing to ity, so I will not try to accomplish more than t All I can say is, one who has never seen the from a mountain top has something to live for. On the way back, Leslie brought her horse comine—the men were some distance behindahe wanted to have a little confidential talk "You are my most intimate friend, you know ("within reach," I interpolated) and I want know that I am dreadfully disappointed in Ran "I feel that I never could continue to care for

who is so stuck on himself," she went on. "You must have noticed how lasy and selfish he is, to everybody but me; doean't want to do a thing for anybody else. Of course he has danced attendance on me, but I am sensible enough to know that he'd probably be selfish to me later; if she shows such traits before marriage, we should never be happy together. In fact, I have come to the conclusion that we are not suited to each other."

I didn't know about that. It seemed to me six of one and half a dozen of the other, and that they were still very well suited, but I didn't say so. I asked her, instead, whether she thought it was right to break Randolph's heart just because he hadn't shown himself perfect under some of the most trying circumstances in which a man could be piaced.

"Oh, you needn't worry," was her cool rejoinder.
"Randolph Smithers thinks too much of himself to break his heart for any woman. I'm glad I've found out before it was too late. My whole life might have been spoiled."

"Well," I said, "If that's the way you feel, wou'd her.

out before it was too late. My whole life might have been spoiled."
"Well." I said, "if that's the way you feel, you'd better break it off." But I was thoroughly disgusted, since this match had been made in our house, you might say, and I felt partly resopnsible for the affair, especially as we had brought them camping out. Soon after that, when she had sone on ahead, Randolph caught up with me, and he, too, seemed to have something on his mind. He said he thought it no more than proper respect, as I was his hostess, to tell me what it was. He feared that Leslie cared for him no longer, and he wanted to know whether I thought there was any truth in his suspicions.
"Wall If you wish me to be perfectly candid." I said.

Leslie cared for him no longer, and he wanted to know whether I thought there was any truth in his suspicions.

"Well, if you wish me to be perfectly candid, "I said deliberately, "I think there is." Even in the dusk I could see the relief that came over his face. It made me mad, and I added: "That is to say, I do think she cares for you—quite as much as you do for her, and you will please excuse me from talking any more about it." With that I touched up my horse, and hurried on ahead, not stopping until I got back to camp.

There another surprise was awaiting me. It was a beautiful moonlight evening, and I thought I would take a stroll around the camp grounds, to cool off my excited feelings. Parting the bushes down by the creek, I found myself in "Crank's Corner," and there lay Miss Morris, the "surcastic spinster," in her hammock, while the "grumpy old bore" was seated beside her on a camp stool, bending over her in a most devoted attitude.

In fact, I should never be able to swear in a court of justice that he had not been kissing her. Not that I shall probably ever be called upon to do so. But those two shameless creatures didn't show the least sign of guilt at being discovered. He just threw back his head and laughed a big, hearty laugh, while she flushed up the least little bit, and I must admit she looked rather romantic, with a ray of moonlight falling on her aslant through the tree.

I mid the only thing that seemed to me strictly appropriate for the occasion. "So it seems you two no longer consider one another in the light of "sarcastic spinster and grumpy old bore." At that he laughed again. "O, yes, we do," said he. "But a woman without surcasm is like fruit cake without any spice. I hope, however, not to be able to call her 'spinster' much longer. And if I may speak for her, she, on her part, has decided to try to bear with the 'old bore' to the end of the chapter."

Then he went on to say that camping out agreed with the old the call the try were soing to continue it for the

of the chapter."

Then he went on to say that camping out agreed with them so well, that they were going to continue it for the rest of their lives. He owned a bit of annd dune out at the Presidio, he said, where there was a magnificent view of the Golden Gate, and he had decided to build a little tungalow on the spot. She would give up her teaching, and they would lend the "atmple life" together. So our camping out had a happy ending for some of the party, after all.

SELINA SOLOMONS.

SPEAK UP, MINISTERS.

"Ministers is the latest risers. Doctors comes next," said the cook.

She was entertaining the maids from next door. As she bustled about, getting the tea and cake ready, she talked incessantly, like a machine. The maids listened, their eyes fixed on the collation that each moment grew more tempting under her hand.

"Some ministers don't rise till 10," she said. "There's hardly one of them that you'll find up by S. Nine or half-past is their average hour.

"You see, they don't have no office to go, to at a certain time. They have no carly appointments that must be kept. They have no clerks that they must look after. Consequence is, they become the latest-risin' class of men on earth.

the kept. They may an office the latest-risin' class of Consequence is, they become the latest-risin' class of meen on earth.

"I've worked around considerable in my time. I've had forty-seven places, all told. Some has been with foctors, some with business men, and elevan with ministers. The ministers is the best to live with. They are so considerate and generous, and they have such perfect dispositions. If they would only get quit of this lazy pabit of loasin' away the morning in bed, they'd be a class without a fault."

DAGONET.

The night King Arthur climbed the dismal stair At Camelot (forsaken by his queen And by his knights, without a hope to lean His grief upon or comfort his despair,) About his feet within the darkness there A Voice clung with low words and sobs betw "Lo! Dagonet, thy fool, weeps here unseen Who nevermore a smile shall make thee wear

Alas for him who climbs the dismal steep
Of life alone—who must endure the pain
Of an o'erloving heart whose trust was vain;
To whom a Voice comes from the shadows deep—
"Lo! I am Love, thy poor fool, and I weep
Because I ne'er shall make thee smile again!"
—[Lucile Rutland, in Cosmopolite

The Borden Family.

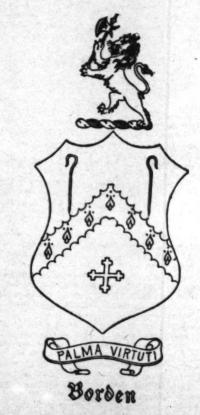
THOUGHT TO HAVE HAD ITS ORIGIN IN NORMANDY.

By a Special Contributor.

T HIS name has had a variety of forms—Bordone, Barden, Birdin, Burdon, Bourdon, and the hardly recognizable form, Bordinghe. In Italian, it is Bordoni. Variations of the name are Borda, Bordelon, Bordiey and Bording.

Borde is an old Saxon word meaning cottage, and Bordaru, a name found in the Domesday Book, means cot-

In England there is a town called Borden, and there the family owned fine estates as early as the twelfth century. Those who favor the tradition that one of the



Conqueror's followers was a Borden—the name appears upon the great Roll of Battle Abbey as Burdoun—point to the Norman town Bourdonnay as the cradle of the family. In France, at this day, the name appears as De la Borde and De Borden.

Then another theory is advanced regarding the origin of the name as a surname, similar to that first mentioned torde means a cottage, the termination den, a woody valley. Some one lived in a woody vale, in a cottage. He had no name—he might have called himself Smith or Jones, but he preferred the more appropriate appellation, Borden.

tion, Borden.

The staff a pligrim crusader bore was called a bourden. For this reason, as a play on the name, or because a Borden joined the Holy Wars, a bourden is emblazoned upon the family coat-of-arms. Andreas Perforatus (bored) is the name Andrew Borde, the original "Merry Andrew," calls himself in his "Boke of the Introduction of Knwledge," written in the reign of Henry VIII. VIII.

"Merry Andrew," calls himself in his "Boke of the Introduction of Knwledge," written in the reign of Henry VIII.

The family has produced artists of note, Bardone, a pupil of Titian, and Bourdon, who was one of the twelve artists who founded the Royal Academy of Paria. At Notre Dame may be seen his picture of the Crucifixion. The Bordens have their poets, authors and journalists. The first newspaper in Texas was established by Thomas Borden, in 1830.

The family now found in every part of the Union, started with the American ancestors John, who came over in 1635, in the Elizabeth and Ann, and Richard, who followed, the next year. It is supposed that they were brothers, and the sons of John of Kent, England, The wife of each pilgrim, curiously enough was named Joan. Matthew, son of Richard, was the first child born of English parents in Rhode Island. Richard was one of the founders of Providence, and one of three to survive it. He held nearly every office in the gift of the town, among others, he was "Senator of the Colony." The family were large land owners in Rhode Island. They also possessed broad acres in New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware. Bordentown, N. J., was founded in 1717 by Joseph Borden, descendant of Richard and Joan, pilgrims. New Jersey historical records give full accounts of the Bordens, their portion being an important one in colonial times.

The first geodetic survey in America was made by Simeon Borden, of Massachusetts. He accomplished, in 1861, the engineering feat of stringing a telegraph wire, suspended on masts 220 feet high, across the Hudson at Fort Washington.

One of the patriots in the stirring times of "76 was Col. Joseph Borden, of Bordentown, N. J., and his wife showed her mettle, too. An English officer, eaid to have been Lord Cornwallis, threatened her property with destruction unless she would promise to try to influence

husband and son to abandon the American established him defiance, saying:

her husband and son to abandon the American cause. She bade him defiance, saying:

"The sight of my house in flames would be welcome to me, for you would not injure that which you have power to keep and enjoy. The application of the torch I should regard as the signal for your departure."

Her handsome house was burned, but, as she predicted, the retreat of the British soon followed.

It was at Bordentown that Joseph Bonaparte, ex-king of Naples, made his home when in this country, as well as his nephew, Prince Murat, and among their hosts at various times were different members of the Borden family. Col. Borden's daughter married Judge Francis Hopkinson, "signer." There was also a marriage connection with the family of Gov. Bradford.

The arms reproduced is azure, a chevron engrailed ermine, two bourdens or pilgrim's staves proper in chief, and a cross-crossiet, in base, or. Crest, a lion rampant, above scroll argent, in sinister foot, holding a battle ax proper. The motto—Palma Virtuti—the palm is for virtue, or the palm to the courageous. Above the crest is the word Excelsior, ever onward and upward being the Bordens' watchword. The pilgrim's staves point to a Crusader ancestor. The ax is a symbol of the execution of military duty.

ELEANOR LEXINGTON.

AMERICAN TYPE OF CHARACTER

PROF. WENDELL SAYS IT NOW IS RECOGNIZED

AMBRICAN TYPE OF CHARACTER
PROF. WENDELL SAYS IT NOW IS RECOGNIZED
EVERYWHERE.

[Boston Transcript:] Prof. Barrett Wendell of Harvard University lectured before a very large audience in Huntington Hall last evening. It was the first lecture in his series in the Lowell Institute course on "American Ideals," and he stated at the outset that the origin of these lectures was his endeavor to explain to French audiences, last year, the national character of America.

"This character," he continued, "is now generally recognized at home and abroad. So is its extraordinary power of assimilating the widely various immigrants who have come to America during the past century. This fact of itself disproves the frequent assumption that our peculiar national characteristics result from a fusion of those which marked the different nations from whom our people can now trace descent. Even native Americans, however, are now apt to believe that our national character miraculoualy originated at the period of the American Revolution—the period when it first became conscious of itself. Yet a brief consideration or some representative American morthles will show that the type of character which we now recognize as American may actually be found among the original settlers of New England and of Virginia were Englishmen of the early seventeenth century. In English history this period was pre-Revolutionary. Any pre-Revolutionary period is apt to be intensely devoted to ideals. The general idealism of these pre-Revolutionary Englishmen of thee faith has generally been modified, deep traces of its spirit still exist. The constant efforts of the Puritans to harmonize their will with the will of God involved habitual respect for one's demonstrated betters. Profound, yet orderly, idealism remains characteristic of what is best in America.

"With deep, orderly idealism as their spiritual characteristic of what is best in America.

"With deep, orderly idealism so their own. It was the conflict of these with the more distinctly formulated ones o

was rather the birth of them to independent consciousness.

"With such orgin, our American nation may best by understood, not by its acts or its utterances, but by the manner in which it has been apt to conceive the national ideals to which it has most characteristically responded. On three of these the future lectures will touch—the ideals of Liberty, of Union and of Demo cracy."

AN ARTISTS' PARADISE.

AN ARTISTS PARADISE.

Capri, beautiful in itself as a winter resort, offers an irresistible invitation to artists, since it has an inn where any one, by painting a picture on the wall, can get free board.

To the lovely island of Capri, with its perennial summer, its blue grotto, and its lemon groves, came, some fifty years ago, a ruined artist. He opened an inn, and died rich. In his will, leaving the inn to his heirs, he made these conditions:

"The charge, per day, two bottles of red Capri wine included, is never to be more than six francs.

"If any artist is too poor to pay, he shall paint a picture upon some wall space, receiving all the accommodations accorded to those paying the highest price.

"If any German artist shall come to the inn, he shall be accommodated, and shall receive the amount of his fare to Germany upon his promise never to return to Italy."

The inn is conducted today on these conditions. Its walls are covered with paintings. Now and then a German gets his fare home.

go pink shirt at a wedding....August elemont captures New Hampshire town or site of hig Monte Carlo.

POREIGN. Russian celegraph strik-

what they could carry in their arm MANY NARROW ESCAPES.

LOS Cimpola

************* Good Short Stories.

BRIEF ANECDOTES GATHERED FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Compiled for The Times.

66T HERE was a fair in the town of Douglas," says HERE was a fair in the town of Douglas," says Senator Clark of Wyoming, "and I happened to be there during the event. The boys had made some miscalculations, and were losing money, when some one suggested a prize fight. Some good pugs were sent for, and the prize fight brought out crowd enough to save the fair from being a financial failure to the boys. In fact, with the prize fight feature they made some money.

"The day following we had the Commercial League of Denver for guests, and I was obliged to make a speech of welcome. I told them about the fair, and said that everybody in Douglas had attended the prize fight but me. I said that I had been all alone in Douglas for some time, when I happened to meet with a gentlemanly-looking fellow who was a few points more than half inebriated. He asked me if I was going to the prize fight, and when I told him no, he asked if there was any other amusement in town or coming, and I told him that the Commercial League of Denver was coming on the follow-

"What kind of a bunch is that?" he inquired, and I told him that they were a lively lot of people. He then asked me if they were as lively as the Kansas traveler, and when i told him that I had never heard of the Kansas traveler, he said that there was a strong man in Kansas who was picked up in a cyclone, and carried eway over into Iowa and landed in a graveyard. He was a little dazed when he picked himself up, and brushed the dirt off his duds. A minister visiting the cemetery addressed him and asked him where he had come from. The strong man said: What kind of a bunch is that?" he inquired, and I

"'I have just come from Kansas.'
"'When did you leave Kansas?' inquired the minister.

"'When did you leave Kansas?' inquired the minister.

"'About four minutes ago,'

"'Four minutes ago?' Why, my good man, you cannot have traveled these 300 miles in four minutes.'

"'But I did. I came in a cyclone.'

"'Oh, that might be. But, of course, your heavenly Father was with you.'

"'Mebbe. I dunno. I was too busy to see if anybody was with me; but, if they was, they was goin' some, I'll tell you.'"

Wanted to Enjoy Herself.

QUITE a party of students at Glasgow. Scotland, were on an excursion to a football game, and they were annoyed by the presence of a woman of the middle class in their car. They decided to smoke her out, and the way they puffed their pipes was something fast and furious—for Scotch boys. The car filled and fairly reeked with nicotine, but the objectionable old woman never even coughed. Finally one of the students became sick, and then the woman went to him, and said:

"If you are dune, sir, for the time, wad ye kindly gie se a bit of a draw? I kem awa' in sic haste I forgot me

W HEN Senator Stewart of Nevada was a little boy h went to a store and examined a number of muzzles, finally selecting one for his favorite dog. Now the lad had been to the store several times, without money, and had run bills, so the storekeeper was obliged to keep a separate account for him, and he asked:

"Is that muzzle for you, or for your father?"
"This muzzle is for my dog, you old chump, and if
was as big as you, I'd lick you for the insult," replie
the future statesman.

F.

I N a railroad train, Bishop Brooks of Boston lear across the aisle and toward an intelligent-looking m and asked:

nd asked:
"What were you going to remark?"
"I was not going to remark anything."
"But you looked at me, and seemed omething to me."

"Yes, I am said to be very deceptive that way. I used to say things and make remarks as soon as I thought them. I have often thought I had something to say, and discovered after I had said it, that I ought to have kept my mouth shut."

The late Alpheus D. DuBois, the New York school teacher who on \$3000 a year saved \$750,000, was never weary of impressing thrift's importance on his friends," said a lawyer.

"I once told Mr. DuBois that I was going abroad.
"Well, then, don't squander your money over there," said he. 'If you do, they'll only laugh at you. Why must Americans, when they travel, lose their heads?
"And Mr. DuBois, as an instance of the way traveling Americans get foolish over making a show of opulence and liberality, told me about an old woman who made a visit to Ireland.
"This woman, setting off the boat at Queenstown, hired

a visit to Ireinad.

"This woman, getting off the boat at Queenstown, hired an outside car for a drive. The rate per hour was one and six (35 cents) for the car, and a shilling (a quarter)

for the jarvey, or driver. "Well, the woman got "Well, the woman got up on one side of the car, and the Jarvey got up on the other, driving sideways, and they started off.

"After a bit the woman pointed to the empty driver's seat in front, and said:
"'What is that seat in front for, young man?'
"'Sure, ma'am,' says the wily jarvey, 'that's what we call the reserved seat, nicely cushioned and all that kind of thing, and is only engaged by the real gentry, they payin' for the same ten shillin's, and two shillin's for the driver.' the driver.

"The woman hastily shifted to the driver's seat.
"'You should have told me that before,' he said.
'How was I, a stranger, to know what was the proper thing to do over here?"

"And she paid twelve shillings for the privilege of rid-ing in the driver's seat, to the amusement of all Queens-

Thought He Meant Immigrants.

Thought He Meant Immigrants.

Dr. FAIRFAX IRWIN, the government's cholera expert, was conversing with an old family servant, an aged colored man.

"Calhoun," said Dr. Irwin, "It would be a bad thing for all of us if the cholera should come to this country."

"Hit would dat, sah, fo' a fack," Calhoun answered.
"Dey's pow'ful shif'less people, hain't dey, sah?"

C APT. RYAN, the new British naval attaché, said at a dinner in Washington:
"The strength of the heads of some of our old-school

"The strength of the heads of some of our old-school farmers is quite incredible.

"At a harvest supper, a feast similar in its way to your Thanksgiving dinner, there was an old farmer who drank a good deal of champagne. The moment his glass was filled he would toes it off, and then, of course, it would be filled again.

"But the old fellow grew quieter and quieter the more champagne he drank. A frown settled on his forehead. His eyes flashed angrily under his heavy gray brows.

"Finally, when the waiter filled his glass with wine for the twelfth or thirteenth time, he shook his head and said:

nes, when are you going to put the whisky on the These minerals are getting tedious."

SENATOR FORAKER was contradicting a certain

Though this is a firm contradiction," he said, "I want it to be a pleasant and polite one. It is not necessary, when men tell falsehoods, to call them liars and club them over the head. Their error can be pointed out in neater and more graceful ways.

"For instance

"For instance:
"In a small town in Indiana a group of drummers were assembled. They sat in the reading-room of the country hotel. On the filmsy hotel paper they had finished writing to their firms with the lumpy ink and the rusted pens which the hotel management provided, and now, with newspaper reading and desultory talk, they whiled away the tedious evening.

"A young drummer in a red tie took the cigarette from his mouth and said:
""Wall my day" sales here reached \$5000. Not had

"A young drummer in a red tie took the cigarette from his mouth and said:

"Well, my day's sales here reached \$5000. Not bad for a small town, eh?"

"An elderly drummer looked up from his newspaper and said quietly:

"'Not bad at all. It is wonderful what one can sometimes do in these little places. On my last trip here my commissions came to just what you say your sales did."

"The young man reddened.
"This isn't a lying competition,' he said gruffly.
"Oh, excuse me,' said the other. 'I thought it waa.'"

Owen Wister, the novelist, was criticising the work of a literary beginner.

"Now, here," said Mr. Wister, slashing his blue pencil through an entire manuscript page, "here is arrant superfluity and surplusage. In what way do these 400 words help your story?

"In no way. On the contrary, they hinder, they impede it. These written words are mere surplusage, as so many of our spoken words are mere surplusage. They resemble the useless questions that we ask.

"A man stood before a mirror in his room, his face lathered, and an open razor in his hand.

"His wife came in. She looked at him and said:

"Are you shaving?"

"The man, a foe to surplusage, replied fiercely:

"No; I am blacking the kitchen range. Where are you—out driving or at a matinee?"

Long-range Tailoring.

CEORGE F. BAER, president of the Philadelphia and Reading Railway Company, said, in the course of an address to conductors and brakemen:

"Hard work and enterprise, now as in the past, bring success. They are deceived who say poor men have no more opportunities. Don't believe their talea."

Mr. Baer smiled faintly.

"Such tales are no truer of railroading," he said, "than in the old said.

Mr. Baer smiled faintly.

"Such tales are no truer of railroading," he said, "than is the old tale of the railway tailor.

"A man, according to this tale, was standing before a station one autumn afternoon, when a bell clanged, and all the station employes came running out, and arranged themselves in a neat line on the platform.

"There was the ticket agent, the telegraph operator, the baggage master, and so on. They stood side by side, their shoulders squared, their heads thrown back, like soldiers on parade.

"And now a locomotive, drawing only

"It was an observation car, and on the observation platform sat a small, quick, nervous man. He had table before him, with pens and paper on it, and as the

train shot by the station, he regarded the m and made hurried notes.

"'Who was he?' said the stranger to the operator, after the train was gone; 'some procial of the line?

"'Oh, no,' the man answered. That we any's tallor, measuring us for our winter

Perilous Speed.

OV. FOLK of Missouri praised in Philadelphia of liberate way in which Mayor Weaver had sereforming the city.

"All reform." he said, "must be deliberate and to be lasting. If your Mayor had set in to reformity a year ago, he would have failed. Corruption dangerous thing, and its dangers must be escape cautiously, as a ship escapes from the dangers of a "Your Mayor," said Gov. Folk, "has not been if foolish sea captain.

foolish sea captain.

foolish sea captain.

"To this man, in veritable pea-soup weather, you could not see your hand before your face, a ger came and said anxiously:

"'Captain, why are you steaming through this fog at such a dreadful rate of speed?'

"'Fogs, sir,' said the captain, 'are very dangero I am always in a hurry to get out of them.'"

A Deadhead.

CONNIE MACK, manager of the Athletics of delphia, was talking about the disastrous game the New York Giants.

Suddenly the look of pain faded from his face gentle smile appeared. "One funny thing, though," he said, "I did see

unlucky day.

uniticky day.

"As the crowd was pushing and struggling to at the game's end, a boy bored his way to the fen began to climb over it.

"A policeman hastened toward him.

"'Hey, 'there, kid,' he yelled; 'none o' that. the way you came in.'

"But by this time the boy had reach id, as he vanished on the other side: "This is the way I came in."

es Don't Deceive.

Appearances Con't Deceive.

R M HAM, room clerk of the Bellevue-Stratfer Philadelphia, has an excellent collection of graphs. These he solicited orally from his deskare all autographs of the hotel's patrons.

"You can tell a distinguished man at a glance." Mr. Ham the other day. "A distinguished man look of distinction. Appearances are never deceived the country. The control of mine has a house in the country. The came to his gate one day a tramp of most disreps appearance—matted hair, dusty beard, red nose, caked trousers, and so on.

"Well, said my friend sternly, what do you was "Please, sir," whined the tramp, 'I am looking work. Have you any scrubbin', washin', or clean any kind that you wish done?

"My friend smiled.

"How deceitful appearances are,' he said. 'Not one would ever suspect, to look at you, that you schoose that particular sort of work to do."

"Oh, I wouldn't, sir,' said the tramp. 'It's my that I'm huntin' work for."

CLYDE FITCH was greatly enjoying a musical edy.

"It is superb," he said to one of the authors. But gentleman, with a sour smile, replied:

"You are not complimenting me. You are of menting the manager. I confess I don't recognit own book at all."

Mr. Fitch laughed.

"Take that in good part," he said. "You are of money. Then take it as a friend of mine in Londo "At a musical comedy in London, from my seat stalls, I noticed a young man in one of the boxes ing uproariously. My companion was a critic. to him:

"That chap in the box seems to be enjoying him." He is the author, said my friend.

"Well, then," said I, 'I think he ought to have taste than to laugh so loud."

"Oh,' said the critic, 'he is the author, but he heard these jokes before. They were put in icomedian."

Valuing a Milli

Valuing a Milliensire.

In the earlier days of railroading in the Middle I the late Jay Gould was once "held up"—and, for surrendered. He was making a tour of inspectionsome of his lines, accompanied by some friends, a certain moraling approached his conductor with quest to wire ahead to the station where the part to stop for dinner at noon, that a prairie chicken be the center of the feast. The buttoned official cout orders, the station master prepared and serve chicken, and the three or four travelers, with the from all to themselves, at a heartily and apprecial Then Mr. Gould asked the proprietor what he own "Fifty dollars," came the calm (and long-relerply.

"Fifty dollars!" gasped the magnate, and then, quiet man before him merely nodded slightly, on: "Prairie chickens must be—scarce out he "No, sir," answered the other; "prairie chicken—but millionaires are.",

And for once in his none-too-generous life, as ready been said, Jay Gould surrendered and paid to

ties of Ph

Stratford,

a. But

The House or the Man? THE SWEET PREDICAMENT THAT CAME TO MISS JANET.

By a Special Contributor.

By a Special Contributor.

Iss Janet twitched the muslin sash curtain aside and peered out with interested eyes. Then she spoke aloud to old Peter, the white cat, asleep beside the red geranium on the window shelf.

"Peter," she said, "I do believe that man has bought that lot across the street. That's the third time he's come and looked at it like he owned it. Goodness me! I do hope he'll take a notion to build. I do like to see something going on, and no mistake!"

Peter stretched and yawned in the pleasant October sunshine, showing a long, pink tongue, then curied up and resumed his slumbers. But Miss Janet did not mind. Asleep or awake, it was always Peter who received her confidence and comments, whether he cared to or not. Miss Janet was an old maid—a little, homely old maid with the kindest eyes in the world and a heart of gold. She rented two small rooms with light housekeeping privileges in the Widow Hudson's house on Elm street, and here she took in sewing—day after day, month after month, year after year.

In Miss Janet's secret heart she longed for a home—a home of her very own, to sweep and dust and garnish and be happy in, and year hy year her small savings had been religiously laid by in the savings bank with that one dear desire of her heart in view.

Sometime she would build herself a little house just to suit her, and here she and Peter would live and be chappy. Perhaps—who knew?—she might even adopt a child, some poor little walf from the city streets. This thought—this precious and daring thought—always brought a sudden wave of color to her thin cheeks, and a queer finiter to her heart. She had never breathed even to old Peter this innermost secret desire of her heart. To Miss Janet's fine sensibilities the utterance of such a darling wish seemed almost sacrilege.

The man across the street, with his hands in his pockets, stood upon the sidewalk and surveyed the vacant lot, in truth, he looked as though he owned it, as Miss Janet had suid.

The next morning the little dressmaker's heart jump

darling wish seemed almost merriege.

The man across the street, with his hands in his pockets, stood upon the sidewalk and surveyed the vacant lot. In truth, he looked as though he owned it, as Miss Janet had said.

The next morning the little dreasmaker's heart jumped as she opened her front door to take in her medest pint of mit. There, across the way was "the man"—it was all the name she had for him—coat off and overalls on, cutting and slashing away at the goodly crops of weeds that infested the lot.

"There't that proves it," Miss Janet said to herself; "he does own it, and I know he's going to build."

She went inside and lighted her gasoline stove, set on her small coffee pot and brought out the one egg she allowed herself.

She was absurdly happy. The morning sun streamed into the small kitchen, and Peter, the cat, sat on the braided rug washing his white fur. A piece of beautiful new goods awaited her capable shears, and she had promised to make another dress as soon as this one was done. And across the street there would spring up before her very eyes a new house! It would be something to look at and to talk to Peter about. She hoped the man would build the clothes closets big enough and not skimp the pantry. And she did hope he'd build a bay window in the dining-room! All her life Miss Janet had dreamed of and longed for a dining-room with a big, beautiful bay window, where the morning sun could ahine in across the breakfast table. She had a passion for housekeeping and homemaking, and, as I said before, longed with all her heart to have the sole management of a house of her own.

Now she hummed a little old-fashioned song sind apread the small stand that served her for a table. "Sometime I'll have one of my very own," she said aloud to Peter.

The next day "the man," with another man, came and proceeded to lay off certain mysterious lines, and a few hours later a wagon-lond of cobblestones arrived.

Miss Janet, between cutting and basting, glance dome here for his health. I do hope he sait got a gr

seem like I know him."

In the course of a week the foundation wall of cobblesiones was laid and a good beginning made upon the framework of the house.

One evening Miss Janet, followed by Peter, strolled across the street to look at the new house. The moon shone brightly and silvered the new timbers with a fine

radiance. To Miss Janet's nostrils the clean, piney odor of the lumber was delightful. She sat down on a pile of lumber and Peter gravely perched beside her.

"I declare, I can almost imagine this house is going to be mine!" she murmured. "Any way, I'm going to enjoy seeing it built, and maybe when I do have mine I'll have it like this."

A tall figure loomed into the moonlight and "the man" paused awkwardly beside her. "Why, good evening," he said; "taking a look at the house?"

Miss Janet gathered old Peter into her lap. She gave a little nervous laugh. "I just stepped across to look at it," she said, half-apologetically. "I think it's going to be real nice." be real nice.

be real nice."

The man picked up a piece of wood and took out his pocket knife. "Do you?" he asked. "Well, I don't know. It's my own plan, and as I never built a house before, I don't know how it'll turn out. I'd like it first-rate if you'd just keep an eye on it as it goes along, and if you can suggest some little improvement here and there, why, I wish you'd feel free to."

Miss Janet colored in the moonlight and looked up at him. "Oh, do you really mean it?" she asked, as simply as a child. "There's nothing in the world I'd love like planning a house just to suit me! But ain't your wife—doesn't she—maybe she hasn't come yet—"

planning a house just to suit me! But ain't your wife—doesn't she—maybe she hasn't come yet—"

The man laughed. "No," he said, "she hasn't come yet, and I don't know just when she will, but I'll leave it to you just the same. Being a woman, you'll know all about the little things that make a house handy and comfortable. I didn't get a regular contractor, you see, for I kind o' thought I'd like to make my own plan and let the carpenter work it out. It won't be much of a house," he said, eyeing it critically, "only four rooms, with a lean-to kitchen on the tack, but I figure to have the rooms all large, and as good a bathroom as I can afford. And there'll be a good-sized front porch. In my opinion, a California house should be mostly porch. A big porch and a good bathroom, seems to me, is about all that's necessary. And of course, a kitchen. My mother used to have such a big, pleasant kitchen! I can see it now—the floor painted yellow, and braided rugs see it now—the floor painted yellow, and braided rugs spread on it. I'll never forget how the gourd vine shadows used to look in the afternoon laying along that clean, yellow floor. Mother always had a gourd vine trained over the little back stoop."

"So did my mother!" Miss Janet spoke impulsively and clasped her small hands together. Old Peter climbed down and began to nose around among the fresh pine shavings. The man whittled deliberately. "That so?" he asked "what part of the East you come from?" "Maine," said Miss Janet. "I came out here twelve years ago for my health."

The man looked at her. "I'm a down-easter myself," he said. "Born an' raised in New Hampshire, but late years I've lived in Minnesota. I couldn't stand the winters there—had my neck tied up in red fiannel from November till April every year. Thought I'd come out and try living in Southern California awhile. They told me this climate was great, an' I've found out it's what I need, all right."

need, all right."

This interchange of simple confidences brightened Miss Janet's quiet, commonplace life. She grew into the habit of going over to the new house almost every day and looking at this and that with a critical eye. She wondered if she had ever been so happy—for she was actually helping to plan a house at last!

Even the bay window in the dining-room had become a reality. She had timidly ventured to suggest it, feeling, poor little soul, that the awful extravagance of such a luxury could hardly be forgiven, and he had promptly decided that it should be added.

"I hadn't thought of a bay window," he confessed. "Glad you mentioned it. I think myself it'il be an improvement."

And when Miss Janet boldly suggested a roomy win-

And when Miss Janet boldly suggested a roomy window seat in it with space below to store winter bedding or superfluous articles, he had agneed. "It takes a woman to make a house handy," he said.

"Do you suppose," faltered Miss Janet, "that it'll suit her—I mean your wife? I hope she'll like it when she comes."

her—I mean your wife? I hope she'll like it when she comes."

The man laughed and fell to scribbling aimless words on a clean pine shingle. "I'm sure she will," he said. "It'll suit her down to the ground."

When the new house was ready for its coat of paint the man brought a color card over to the little dress-maker for her advice.

"Now, I've always had a foolish notion," he said, "that if ever I built a house I'd paint it white with green trimmings. Somehow, white always looks so kind o' homelike. Guess it's because our old house in New Hampshire was painted white. It was white with green blinds, and I don't care if it is old-fashioned; I've a notion to put green blinds on this one. Now, I'll leave it to you to decide. If you say blue with red an' yellow trimmings, that's what we'll have."

Miss Janet started. She looked at the color card attentively. "Well," she said, "I wouldn't change your mind for the world, but when I build my house it's going to be painted light yellow with white trimmings. Here it is—right here."

The man took the color card and examined the pale vallow tit. "Why "he said, "that's just the color! White

to be painted light yellow with white trimmings. Here it is—right here."

The man took the color card and examined the pale yellow tint. "Why," he said, "that's just the color! White ain't the thing for a dusty country like this. We'll have it yellow, trimmed with white."

"And a moss-green roof!" exclaimed Miss Janet eagerly, quite lifted out of herself with excitement. "That will suit your wife—I know it will!"

"I believe it will," agreed the man. "Anyway, we'll try it and ese."

The night came when the new house, resplendent with shining paint, gleamed in the moonlight and stood waiting for the breath of life and love to make it a home. The man stood on the lower step and looked down at Miss Janet, sitting with Peter in her arms on the edge of the porch.

"When do you expect her?" she was aeking "I de-

When do you expect her?" she was asking "I d

clare, I'm getting in a hurry for her to come. I know she'll be so pleased with this house—I want to see her

in it."

"So do I," he replied quietly. "I want to see her in it the worst way. And I believe it will suit her—every bit of it. Miss Janet, you're the one who's to live in it—if you will. It's you I want, an' I've wanted you all along. It's your house, if you'll take the man along with it. Will you—Janet?"

Miss Janet stared at him in silence. Could she believe her eyes and ears? She, the homely little old maid? Oh, surely she must be dreaming!

But he stood before her in the moonlight. "Will you?" he repeated.

"But your—your wife—"

"But your-your wife-" she managed to stammer out." I thought-"

out." I thought—"
"I know what you thought," he repeated, "but did I ever say I had a wife? Years ago I had one—one of the dearest and best of women—but I lost her. There is a litle girl, though," he said, "my little Susie, 9 years old. She needs a mother, this new house needs a mistress, and I need—you."

Quick, hot tears fell upon Peter's white fur. "Oh, I never thought—I never dreamed——" she cried. Then the absurdity of it struck her, and she laughed through

"I don't know," she said, "which it is I want—the cuse or the man! I should think you'd be afraid to risk for I do like this house so well—but I do want your

it, for a do like this house so well—but I do want your little girl—oh, I do want her——"
She stopped and pressed both hard-working little hands upon her leaping heart.
"And me!" insisted the man. "Don't you want me, too"

Miss Janet looked up at him, and he read her answer in her eyes. The next moment old Peter leaped to the ground, highly scandalized by what was taking place. He picked his way daintily across the dusty road to Miss Janet's front door, but neither of them missed him in the least.

HARRIET CROCKER LE ROY.

BUYING LARGER FARMS.

RUBAL POPULATION OF THE UNITED STATES DE-CREASING AS WEALTH INCREASES.

[Springfield Republican:] It seems a paradox, but is evertheless well established as true, that in certain

[Springfield Republican:] It seems a paradox, but is nevertheless well established as true, that in certain of the best farming regions of the United States great and abounding agricultural prosperity has resulted in decreased rural population. A no less striking than surprising illustration of this is given in a recent State census report of Iowa, which is reported to show a falling off of 2 per cent, in the population of that great and prosperous State since the general census of 1900. Of course such a result was not acceptable to Iowa's pride, and it was not readily accepted. Close inquiry, however, is reported not only to confirm the general correctness of the new count, but to show a sufficient reason for its disappointing result.

The explanation offered is that it is all due to the land hunger of the prosperous Iowa farmer. Having money ahead and well knowing that good farm land in the Mississippi Valley is one of the safest and most profitable of investments, he has been buying in the adjoining farms of his less forehanded neighbors to such an extent, the reports say, that vacant farm houses dot every township in the State. Many of these vacant farm houses may again be occupied by the sons and sons-in-law of the purchaser; some of them will be abandoned, and the newly-acquired lands consolidated into larger farms. And if lowa follows the course of development that has been going on for many years in the magnificent farming regions of Central Illinois, the consolidated farms will be leased in tracts of 80 to 320 acres, or more, to thrifty and prosperous tenant farmers.

The process as it has gone on in Illinois for a num-

acres, or more, to thrifty and prosperous tenant farmers.

The process as it has gone on in Illinois for a number of years is that the wealthler land owner buys out the forty and eighty-acre farms of his neighbors, tiledrains and otherwise improves them, often renting the same land or larger tracts to the venders, who generally made more money as tenants than they had done as owners. The tenant farmers of Central Illinois put their capital into the best of farm implements and machinery and live stock. Their prosperity is seen in their comfortable and well-furnished houses, the well-kept verhicles and horses with which their families drive toy church and to country gatherings. In Central Illinois just now the tendency is to larger farms, the tenant generally desiring to increase his area and the landlord, regulating the quantity of land he will lease by the proved capacity and success of each tenant. For its best farm lands Iowa appears to be approaching the same system.

RETROSPECT.

A breath of balm—of orange bloom!

By what strange fancy wafted me,
Through the lone starlight of the root
And suddenly I seem to see

The long, low vale, with tawny edge Of hills, within the sunset glow; Cool vine-rows through the cactus hed And fluttering gleams of orchard as And fluttering gleams of orchard snow.
Far off, the slender line of white
Against the blue of ocean's crest;
The slow sun sinking into night,
A quivering opal, in the west.
Somewhere a stream sings, far away;
Somewhere from out the hidden groves,
And dreamy as the dying day,
Comes the soft coo of mourning doves.
One moment all the world is peace!
The years like clouds are rolled away,
And I am on those sunny leas,
A child, amid the flowers at play.
——IIna D. Coolbrith, in Century.

her up to the struction of the structure of the structure

ommunion service as he had planned, what they could carry in the urning it over to Overseer Speicher.

MANY NARROW ESC.

CAPES. There were m eighty g



Practical Poultry Culture in the Southwest.

THE INDIAN GAMES.

NOT ESPECIALLY FIGHTING BIRDS, BUT A MEAT BREED.

By Henry W. Kruckeberg.

NOTE.—Short articles of a practical nature are cordially solicited from breeders and fanciers, relating their experience with poultry, giving their successes as well as failures. The writer will be glad, in so far as lies in his power, to answer inquiries of public interest bearing on any phase of an enlightened poultry culture, such as feeding and management, disease and its prevention, marget conditions, fancy points, etc. The co-operation of utility breeders and fanciers is cordially solicited to the end that the best thought and practice in an enlightened poultry culture may find a healthy expression is these columns.

set conditions, tamey points, etc. The co-operation of utility obsers and fanciers is cordially solicited to the end that the best healthy expression is it am collightened poultry culture may had a beatty expression is it am collightened poultry culture may had a beatty expression is it am collightened poultry culture may had a most the leading variety in number of entries at the Los Angeles poultry show. Some six years ago they were not uncommon, though not so plenty as at an earlier date, while at the last show there were but comparatively few to be seen. Though suffering somewhat from an eclipse, the breed is still in evidence, and if indications prove anything, the Indian Games are again commanding public interest in the Southwest. In some respects the name is unfortunate, being associated with the Pet or Fighting Games in the minds of many people; such an opinion, however, is sadly at variance with the leading characteristics of the breed. They are more pugnacious than the Brahma, Dorking or Rock, but not overquarrelsome like the real Games of the cocking main.

The Indian Games (known also as the Cornish Indian Games, though that designation is now almost obsolete) are essentially a meat breed, though the hens do lay a reasonable number of eggs. There are two varieties, namely, the Darks and the Whites, differing, however, only in color of plumage.

The weights are: Cocks, 9 pounds; hens, 6½ pounds; cockerels, 7½ pounds, and pullets, 5½. Disqualifications applying directly to the breed are combs other than pea or irregular pea; solid white, blue or black shanks. Touching the breed when bred at its best from a fanciers' point of view Lewis Wright in his "Practical Poultry Keeper" gives the following word picture:

"The face of the Indian Game should be smooth and fine, and brilliant red, as also the ear lobes; the pea comb as regular as possible, and wattles very small. The hackle of the cock is short and green-black in color, with brownish-crimson shafts; back chiefly green-black mit of the indian Game he V ERILY, there are fashions in chickens as there are in clothes. The writer can recollect

The Way to Make Hone Lay.

Mr. Ben L. Benr, a fancier and breeder known to the writer for the past fifteen years, sends the following solution of the question, "Why hens don't lay:"

"In the morning feed a cooked mash composed of bran, chopped vegetables, meat, and oats, seasoned with a little salt; twice a week give a teaspoonful of capsicum and charcoal in the morning cooked ration to every fifteen laying hens. Every other day at noon give oats, and scatter in litter, which will afford healthy exercise for the birds in finding the kernels. At night feed cracked corn; in the meantime see to it that they have plenty of pure fresh water. I give my birds an occasional outing in my yard among the trees and shrubs which affords freedom and an opportunity to exercise. I gather the hen fruit at night, and usually harvest a bountiful crop. For green food I recommend planting Swiss Chard, a species of beets, of which poultry eat greedily the crisp and succulent leaves. The amount of green stuff that a small patch of Swiss Chard will yield is something marvelous. Plant the same as beets in any good garden soil and irrigate freely in summer. The leaves can be cut often; new and tender stocks are constantly growing."

Will Mr. Bear kindly give The Times readers the ex-

leaves can be cut often; new and tender stocks are constantly growing."

Will Mr. Bear kindly give The Times readers the exact proportions used in the making of his morning cooked mash? And what does he feed on the "off days" when oats and wheat are not on his poultry bill of fare? The capsicum he refers to is the red pepper of our gardens, the fruit of which is used in cooking—it acts as a stimulent and a tonic; the chemical action of charcoal is to aid digestion and purify the blood. Fowls should have it at frequent intervals. The writer has grown Swiss Chard for the past ten years for green stuff for his Silver Grey Dorkings, and cheerfully testifies to its many good qualities.

Condimental Foods and Tonlog.

A correspondent from Redlands who is well known to the writer as a poultry fancier and breeder of the purest ray serene, asks an opinion on the several condimental foods and tonics now so freely advertised in the poultry press. This is, indeed, a broad question which has of late years been strongly emphasized in the fact that proprietary poultry foods have given the ordinary grain and mash foods a strong race for supremacy, and judging from the volume sold, have come to stay. To return, however, to our mutton.

Condimental foods and touics should be used only as

their names imply. Their bulk is made up of a base or carrier material differing only in character as the regular ordinary grains or grain products do. This change or divergence is again based on economic grounds—that base or carrier which is the cheapest where the food is manufactured naturally constitutes the bulk, giving body to the food. If made in Kansas it is quite apt to be a corn meal; if in Minnesota a wheat bran. The value of the carrier or base material is of but small consequence compared to the real value of condimental foods to the poultry breeder. These values are diverse in character, but their chief virtue is to stimulate digestion and strengthen the appetite when fowls appear run down or out of condition, which implies a low production of eggs, and a corresponding decrease in profits to the poultry—matter and are decidedly carbonaceous, hence a fed anneal of the campaign closing with the Los Angels January 9 to 13. There will also be an exhibit in Phoenix, Ariz., December 4 to 9, 1905. Each above events will bring forth a fine array of a bred fowls calculated to excite public interest tical poultry culture. The showroom is indeed a bread to the poultry breader. These values are diverse in character, but their chief virtue is to stimulate digestion and strengthen the appetite when fowls appear run down or out of condition, which implies a low production of eggs, and a corresponding decrease in profits to the poultry.

out of condition, which implies a low production of eggs, and a corresponding decrease in profits to the poultry-keeper. Hence, tonics and conditioning foods have their legitimate place in the practice of an enlightened poultry culture. They must, however, be used with discretion and judgment, and eliminated from the bill of fare when the birds appear aprightly, with every indication of a return to normal and healthy condition.

For the most part condimental foods are in their composition much alike, whether fed to poultry or general live stock. The principal ingredients may be roughly stated to be fenu-greek, gentian ginger, caraway, anise, sulphur, salt, cilcake, locust beans, and in the case of poultry foods a liberal allowance of red pepper (capsicum.) These ingredients are all calculated to stimulate the appetite more or less, aid in the operation of digestion, and are moderately laxative in action and medicinal in their influence. Obviously, none are injurious. Bird and ani-



A PAIR OF DARK INDIAN GAMES

mal life is much like the people who raise it, in that it at time needs a tonic and change of diet in order to bring about normal conditions after a period of labor or ner-vous tension—which the hen experiences when moult-ing or bringing off a clutch of eggs, the horse after a season's work, and the Jersey cow after a period of con-stant milking.

The Best Laying Bre

The Best Laying Breed.

J. B. French of San Bernardino writes to know "what standard breed of poultry is best adapted to this section, taking into consideration the number and size of eggs laid."

Generally speaking, there is "no best breed" for either table purposes or egg production. We have known a light Brahma specialist to breed a strain of his favorites that produced over 200 eggs per hen per annum; the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station in a late bulletin tells of a flock of Barred Rock hens averaging over 200 eggs per hen per year. Instances like this go to show that it is quite as much in the handling and management of poultry as it is in the breed in so far as economic results are concerned. It is, however, the writer's opinion that the Mediterranean class find congenial conditions in Southern California, and that the breeder for eggs will not go far wrong in selecting any one of the different varieties of Leghorns, Minorcas, Andalusians, or White Faced Black Spanish. Of these the White Leghorns are the most popular, closely followed by the Browns.

The Breeds re' and Finar

Commencing with the close of this week the poultry show campaign in California will be in full swing, the opening gun being the State show to be held in the Ferry Building at San Francisco during the week. Closely following this fixture will be the Alameda poultry show, which will command attention from December 5 to 8; then will come the Fresno and San Diego fixtures. which have the same dates, viz: December 13

Boiled Potatoes for Poultry.

Mrs. William Clapson of Watsonville writes to the feeding value to poultry of boiled potate pumpkins as green food.

White or sweet potatoes contain more or lematter and are decidedly carbonaceous, hence as fed sparingly, and not at all to fowls having secorn. The writer has no data on the relative value of pumpkins in California as a green spoultry, though pumpkins are fed in rare cases colder regions, but only when no other green available. In a country where alfalfa is so eat at anable as in California, it should be freely us nutrient value is higher than that of the best white clover; indeed, it possibly has a higher value than any other green stuff that is so ga available as it is.

Specific and Definite.

Specific and Definit

Correspondence coming to The Times seeking it tion on the various phases of successful poultry is often indefinite and ambiguous, making it to give an intelligent reply. Particularly is the when dealing with the allments of birds. In cobviate this, will correspondents please observeness and lucidity when writing? It is at times to know just what the alling specimen is sufferingly the letters received, and hence doubly diffusive an intelligent reply or give game advice.

make an intelligent reply or give sane advice. Sulphate of Copper in the Drinking Water.

A correspondent from Missouri wants to "sh and the remaining readers of The Times that sul copper (vitriol) is a great preventive and cure fo of the illis that positry are heir to. In his letter i "Wish I could inspire you with the same co I have in the use of sulphate of copper (vitrol) vention and cure of several ailments of not on and beasts, but mankind. I verily believe our exfrom typhoid fevers, diphtheria, etc., fifty years a due to the universal use, by our grandmothers, or essels in cooking. It seems almost miraculous tency of even one grain of copper to annihilate a ner of microbes. One pinch of vitriol will dest wriggiers in a large cistern. I believe that its us water for chickens, and the like will prevent roup etc."

etc."

The disinfectant characteristics of sulphate per are well known to every intelligent keeper and in the form of bluestone it. been in use by advanced poultry breed fanciers in just the way suggested by our correduction of bluestone in the drinking vessels can ommended. The usual formula being one table of bluestone to a gallon of water, given every of during the period in which fowns are affected, a good preventive during the winter and rainy formula being one table.

Scratchings from the Yards.

Luck has no acquaintance with the lazy recoultry business, either as a fancy or utility it. Fatten and sell the cull cockerels, separately for eggs—

color hens it you want taken
the best.
It costs no more to feed and care for a sti
bird than it does for a scrub.
Are you grooming your exhibition specime
better be thinking about conditioning the
shows which are to come off in the immedia

Lice and mites are the torment of fowls e of their owners, hence never take it for your premises are free, but be sure of it by amination. To fight injurious insects is as successful poultry culture as it is to feed an

eggs.

If you want the market your way, select to size and color, and have them always of Remember, the contented and happy he that yields good crops of hen fruit. See to fowls possess pleasant surroundings and an approachable.

Pigeon Culture in the South

Pigeon Culture in the Southwest.

Pigeon culture in the Southwest has at best radic in character, and never reached a position was followed along commercial lines by any meople. That the Los Angeles market will tak quantity of squabs, and that fancy pigeon culturality of squabs, and that fancy pigeon cultural practice. It was to these facts, The Times takes pieusure in preserveders with the following notes on fancy and pigeon growing from the pen of R. S. Ranson, with confidence and conviction on the subject:

Birds are lodged in "unit houses" to which tached flying pens, permitting plenty of outsicise. Flying pens are arranged so that shade or may be had as birds deedre.

Houses are divided into breeding, rearing an coops. From forty to fifty pairs of breeders in each breeding coop, according to size of house (or cote) \$\frac{1}{2}\$ kill is given forty pairs, while is given fifty pairs. Before birds are placed in houses there are known to be thereusely main.

ms or cocks are not permitted in breeding pens. When rds are placed in breeding pens they are barded and either birds one of same sex can be placed in pen to ake good the loss. A coop of good breeders should avage about eight pairs of squabs per pair each year. At our place when equabs are from five to six weeks at they are taken from parent birds and placed in rearing coops where they are kept until of mating age. In the to prevent inbreeding, squabs are barded in nests hen about two weeks old. All houses and nests are imbered and a pair of squabs with bards numbered 425 and could indicate that they came from bouse 4, nest 26, and could indicate that they came from bouse 4, nest 26, and could indicate that they came from bouse 4, nest 26, and could indicate that they are distributed in rearing pens to color, blue bars, blue checka, silver bars, and red seks going into, pens set apart for each color. Birds a kept in rearing pens until of mating age, when they a placed (again according to color) in mating pens, seer they select their partner and begin the work of maskesping. The mating period is interesting to obvice. The male bird does his best to attract the attention of the hens. He may be "turned down" by many, at will finally find one who looks favorably upon his attained to the hens. He may be "turned down" by many, at will finally find one who looks favorably upon his attained to the hens. When they have thus become for ally engaged, his begins to look about for an abiding ace, and when selected, coaxes her to nest. If the site-lected satisfies her, the work of building the home beas, and is kept at industriously until completed. The ck, for the most carries the building material while a hen places in position. Then follows the "chassing" riod, during which the cock persistently follows the until she hays the first egg. This is stood over by he hen principally until the second day, when the second gis laid and the work of incubation begins. This concurs, build sests, lay eggs and begin to incubate some in

Ill permit. About 8 feet is right for height. An odd hen or cock in breeding pen will play havoo th working birds. To have success in raising pigeons, ecder must know his birds, and be absolutely certain at he has mated pairs only in breeding pens. Then are a pen is filled and birds have settled down to work, ep them at it and do not (as many do) continually be aking changes. They are a home bird, and when once tied should be kept so.

Staple foods are hard wheat, cracked corn, kaffir corn, delicacier we feed millet, hemp seed and Canada peers.

tied should be kept so.

taple foods are hard wheat, cracked corn, kaffir corn,
delicacies we feed millet, hemp seed and Canada peas,
ds greatly relish lettuce leaves. This is the only
m food that is given them.

Then working houses or pens, quick motions are
ded, as birds are easily frightened. Talk to them
tantly, and they soon become accustomed to carer, becoming so tame they will fly all over him, feedfrom his hands.

Intinue good breeders from six to eight years,
a can break up old pairs and remate with young
a, and will continue productive for ten or twelve

who breed for flying purposes separate portion of the year. THE CROSS-COUNTER. Two debutantes were lunching at a table by a windo
T've been wondering all day," said the blonde, "w
u weren't invited to the Smith-Smitha."
The brunette with a sweet clear line.

La Misma Historia. EL VIEJO DON JUANITO ME SALVO

> DEL SUICIDO. Por Especial Contribuyente.

A NDE UD, Don Juanito," le dije, "sirviendole un vaso mas de rhom," reflérame algun pasaje de su vida, algo que me alegre, que me saque de

esta maldita pesadumbre en que me veo sumergido.

"Si Ud, supiera cuan cargada esta mi mente de brumas, de remordimientos, de dudas—!"

"Remordimientos y dudas" repitio el viejo andaluz y
se echo a reir exageradamente.

"Si, Don Juanito, dudas que se agitan en mi mente que tal vez esta noche me precipiten al suicido,

"SI, Don Juanito, ducas que tal vez esta noche me precipiten al suicido," afirmé.

"Con que tu piensas en el suicidio, eh?" me dijo y bebiendo un trago de la copa que tenla en frente, comenzo a reir de nuevo.

Continuo riendo y bebiendo por algun tiempo, y cuando estuvo satisfecho, se dispuso a obsequiar mi peticion; se limpio la boca, encendio un cigarrillo, y la expression de su cara requemada y llena de arrugas se torno en severa a la vez que un tanto triste.

"Amorios y calaveradas; siempre la misma historica!

"Amorios y calaveradas; siempre la misma historica! alaveradas que nos arroján al vicio y a la deagracia,"

exclamo.

"Escucha pues y sabras la causa que me trajo a estas playas y que me priva de ver el cielo immaculado de España."

"Cuando yo comenzaba a vivir los primeros años de la pubertad, quedé solo en el mundo, sin padres, sin pari-entes, y sin una alma que me diese abrigo; ademas, en un pueblo muy distante de donde vi la luz primera.

un pueblo muy distante de donde vi la luz primera.

"Ese pueblo adonde quedé sin el calor amoroso de mi madre, esta bañado por el Guadalquiver, que precipita sus aguas con estruendo por entre las rocas, por entre los montes, para luego cruzar los mas fertiles valles, callado, imponente y majestuoso, se llama Sevilla.

"Describirte su belleza, sus fiores, sus mugeres, seria imposible; bastete saber que es el orgullo de la península Iberica.

"Como te dije antes, alli murio mi madre, pues la pobrecilla sifrio tanto por la perdida de su fortuna y la acoso tanto la miseria que un dia amanecio sin vida.

"Mirandome en medio de la soledad mas horrorosa y

acoso tanto la miseria que un dia amanecio sin vida.

"Mirandome en medio de la soledad mas horrorosa y sin una perra chica, vagué las calles en busca de trabajo, hambriento, fatigado, y lleno de desasperacion; una mañana mi espiritu no se sintio con fuerzas suficientes para contrarestar los sufrimientos materiales y morales, y al contemplar las aguas azuladas del rio, pense que alli, mejor que en otra parte buscaria mi tumba; y mientras mas meditaba lo que iba a hacer, la idea abominable se me presentaba mas alhagadora.

"Ya sentia yo el frio de la muerte cubriendo mi cuerpo, cuando via un anciano que acompañado de una nina cemo de siete años, caminaban a lo largo del rio; él dichoso, la niña felicisima.

"Sere desgraciado, pero no cabarde, penat: aya hav

mixture, gentian or sweet-tern test, there will be le disease in a flock. has been said and written about the constancy ns, after being once mated. But in this, as in her traits and characteristics, they strongly rethe human family. There are flirts among both di they will occasionally desert mates and take others. One case that came under our attenthat of a fine blue-bar cock who neglected his devoted himself to another hen. She was nester time, and he (with her mate) carried nesting As a result an unusually large nest was built, squabs were hatched, one was killed as a result terference by the extra cock in family affairs, aining was fed by the three adult birds, and rew to enormous size. "Sere desgraciado, pero no cabarde, pensé; aun hay felicidad en el mundo para mi!

"Seis años mas tarde, había logardo reunir unos cuantos reales gracias a mi, constancia en el trabajo: una noche sali de juerga y me encontré a una muger a quien llamaban 'la perla de Sevilla;' morena, ojos negros, y tan graciosa y salamera como ninguna de las que han visto la luz del sol.

"Me prendé de ella tan pronto como la hube visto, y despues de ruegos, humiliaciones, y otras cosas, la muger mas popular y mas solicitada en Sevilla, era mi amante. La amé con delirio, y satisfice hasta sus caprichos mas insignificantes.

"Mi capital disminuyo gradualmente, y cuando supo que eolo me quedaban algunas pesetas, se marcho con otro: senti tanto su perdida, que se me estravio la mente y fui llevado al manicomio, donde permaneci nueve meses encerrado, y como no era revelde, me pusieron en libertad absoluta.

"Volvi a las verdes orillas del Guadalquiver, con la intencion de cometer suicidio, otra vez, pero vi a mi madre que desde el cielo me decia, 'no! no!' La idea malevola huyo despavorida de mi mente, y luego élla sonriendo me mando su bendicion."

Al decir esto, dos lagrimas se desprendieron de los parpados de Don Juanito.

"Y fue esa la caum para abandonar ese incomparable Sevilla para siempre?" le pregunté.
"Si," me respondio, "porque en mi fiebre amorosa ol-vidé hasta de colocar siquiera una lapida en el sapulero de mi madre; mientras que a la muger infame a quien devoté mi vida, mis caricias, mis afecciones, le permiti disfrutar de mis ahorros sin que le hubiera, jamas, pe-

"Por eso vivo bajo otro cielo, pues si volviera a mi patria me mataria mas pronto el remordimiento de con-ciencia, la ira.

encia, la ira.
"Ya me ves, ahora estoy viejo, acabado, y casi echo un
sendigo, pero vivo todavia, y soy dichoso: las mugeres
ara mi no existen!"

Otras dos lagrimas resbalaron por la faz rugada de

Otras dos lagrimas resonante.

Don Juan.

"Buenos dias vecinito," dijo el gendarme de la esquina al cantinero, "vengo por la mañita."

La consumio de un sorbo y salio prontamente.

Bebimos la ultima gota de licor, y cambiando de voz y de expression el viejo andaluz, me dijo largando una carcajada: "anda, vamonos, ya estas fuera de peligro."

El primer albor de la mañana comenzaba a iluminar squel sitio de trasnochadores, velado por una densa at-mosfera de humo. ISAURO DE LA PENA.

MY SISTER AND MY BEAU.

The feeling of dejection, of misery and woe, That fills my weary soul at times, no one will ever know; For there's nothing quite so galling,

Distracting or appalling,
As looking at the picture of my sister and my beau.

The knowledge that he'd asked her was at first a cruel

I recovered when I found that I could chaperone them,

It's a sort of satisfaction
To be at the scene of action
Of the taking of the picture of your sister and your beau.

The pepper boughs above them were waving to and fro.
The morning sun was shaded to a tender, perfect glow;
This little game of three
Was a tragedy to me,
But I played my part and posed them, my sister and

The picture was a beauty; I knew it would be so; He's looking sweetly in her eyes, his head is bending low;

None could be more charming,
Bewitching or alarming,
Than the people in the picture of my sister and my beau.

Well, I think that I shall stand it, though it's torture

rather slow;
If he prefers my sister, it must be better so.
There still are many others
Who seem much less like brothers
Than this one in the picture that used to be my beau.
E. EMBODY.

VALUE OF NEAT PREMISES.

VALUE OF NEAT PREMISES.

The editor of a well-known magazine in the East asked 500 business men all over the country whether, in their opinion, there is any financial value in attractive surroundings to a business plant. Ninety-five per cent. of those replying declare that the product of a factory or business concern is much more valuable when the factory or office is clean, attractive and beautiful, and with the employes can come in daily contact with orderly tory or omce is clean, attractive and beautiful, and with the employes can come in daily contact with orderly surroundings, and see floral beauties on the grounds. Furthermore, they declare that such well-ordered busi-ness concerns are a decided commercial benefit to the community.

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munion service as he had planned, turning it over to Overseer
It is believed that the des
in Mexico is off, as Dowie ha

what they could carry in the MANY NARROW ESCA There were more than eighty gu the hotel and some of them escr 205 Annales 6



Farming in California—The Land and Its Products.

FIELD NOTES.

Riverside County Products

Riverside County Products.

ROM the report of H. K. Smith, one of the Riverside commissioners, I extract a few items of interesting information. The citrus products for the season just closed amounted to \$550 carloads, valued at \$4,300,000. Of this total 7150 cars came from Riverside, 1200 from Corona, 150 from Moreno, and 50 from Hemet and Valle Vista. In addition to this, 170 tons of dried apricots and peaches were shipped from Hemet. The honey crop of the county will amount to 600 tons. In the northern part of the county, at Banning, the plum crop was excellent, the sugar prunes being phenomenal in size and quality, and when ripe were sold and shipped right from the tree. This section had the usual fine crop of Muscat and Thompson's Seedless grapes, which were sold and shipped green to the desert and Arizona markets. The desert portion of the county below sea level will raise less melons and plant more vineyards, especially of the Malaga variety, as it bears heavily the third year from cuttings and produces a desirable table grape that can be ripened and marketed earlier than in any other section of the United States, and sold at a price very satisfactory to the growers. very satisfactory to the growers.

The Thirty-first Convention

The Thirty-first Convention.

THE State Fruit Growers' Convention will hold its next meeting at Santa Rosa beginning Tuesday, December 5, and continuing Friday afternoon. Gov. Pardee, Commissioner Cooper, President Jordan, President Wheeler and Luther Burbank will each address the convention during the week. These star attractions are supplemented by many other good things, one session being devoted to apple growing, another to transportation and marketing. One day is to be given to the Horticultural Commissioners of the State. Viticulture and entomology will have their place on the programme, and all will be interspersed with able discussion. Arrangements have been made through which attendants will pay full fare to Santa Rosa, taking a receipt therefor from the local agent and presenting it to the secretary of the convention. Thes ignature of the secretary will entitle the delegate to return for one-third the regular rate. The convention promises to be of unusual interest, the programme including an automobile ride around the city of Santa Rosa.

Valuable Publication.

Valuable Publication.

Valuable Publication.

THE monthly circular, issued by the State Horticultural Commission is growing in size and value, the Issue for November containing fitteen pages of information upon the proceedings of the horticultural officers of the State. It contains extracts from the report of E. M. Ehrhorn, State Deputy Commissioner, concerning his recent visit to the southern counties. His comments are very favorable regarding the orchard conditions with the exception of San Diego county. "The situation here is not as pleasant as in other sections, owing to the technical objections to the horticultural laws by the District Attorney. His decisions have in a measure destroyed the efficiency of the Board of Horticultural Commissioners and allowed the county to go unprotected, so there is a noted increase and spread of insect pests, which have resulted in a loss to the county. Mr. F. Austin, who is acting commissioner without pay, kindly drove me through the citrus groves and I made a very careful study of existing conditions. The purple scale is well established throughout the county, as are many other species; also the mites and spiders are prevalent in certain sections. The Chamber of Commerce at San Diego, realizing the necessity of having an active Board of Horticultural Commissioners, and appreciating the good work done by the Horticultural Commissioners of other counties, requested me to be present at their meeting in order to suggest some means whereby the present unfortunate state of affairs might be overcome. The meeting was very successful, and I feel confident that, through the efforts of this representative body of men, San Diego county will soon have an efficient Board of Horticultural Commissioners."

Composition vs. Fertility.

osition vs. Fertility.

There is a growing tendency toward the improvement of the physical qualities of the soil to which I have been adding frequently from the practical experience of farmers and observations upon the causes that may lead to the deteriorating fruit. For the time being we shall have to be content with discussing this important question, hoping that through the investigations of the State University more light may be thrown upon the mysterious workings of nature in the laboratory of her soils. On this point I find this in the writings of the greatest soil chemist of the last century:

"At an epoch which is not yet very distant, it was believed that a close connection existed between the composition and the quality of arable soil. Numerous analyses soon modified this opinion by demonstrating that the mineral elements have not always the importance that is attributed to them. Schubler tried even to prove that the fertility of a soil depends a great deal more upon its physical properties, its aggregate condition and its physical properties, its aggregate condition and its physical properties cultivable soil, is the presence of organic remains more or less modified, such as humus and compost. The chemical composition of a soil does not admit of pronouncing upon the degree of its fertility. The physical properties of arable land and the physical

ical influences of the atmosphere have a greater direct influence upon vegetation than those properties and in-fluences purely chemical, because the first are anterior to and serve as a basis for the last."

Naming Rural Highways.

Naming Rural Highways.

I RECENTLY heard an official discussion upon the propropriety of names for certain highways of Los Angeles which are to be dignified by planting milestones and guide boards along the route. At first thought it would seem of no great importance what names were attached, so they were euphonious and easily written, but experience is showing that the tastes of future generations must be considered in the naming of rural highways and city streets. When the paper streets of Pomona were given such names as Ellen, Louisa, Libbie, Bertie and they do say even Imogene were used thirty years ago, these names sounded well, before any one came there to speak them, and looked well till the names came to be stenciled upon the boards, and, withal were in honor of worthy pioneer young women, the wives and sweethearts of the founders of the town. But no extenuating circumstances are considered by the people who have caused beautiful homes to settle along these streets like pretty girls at a parade. They are now demanding the renaming of the streets of Pomona, and it may be the antipathy toward femininities of this kind will depose the Goddess of Fruits, and leave the city with a splendid habitation, but without a name. It is becoming more difficult every year to find appropriate and euphonious designations with which to identify the beautiful suburban and rural places that are building in Southern California. Most of these names are in such good taste that posterity will not be ashamed of them; some of them are far-fetched, high-sounding and dissonant, the subject of ridicule to the wayfarer. They do not have even the religious sentiment that justified the old lady in naming her dog "Moreover" because she read in her Bible that "Moreover, the dog came" and bothered Lazarus, mistaking the adverb for the dog's name, or the other old lady who used "Mesopotamia" freely in conversation just because it had a pious, soul-satisfying sound. Our beautiful palm drives, street gardens, tropical avenues and real boulev

Pear Blight Control

Pear Blight Controlled.

Dut little progress has been made of late years in the control of the bacterial diseases of fruits and vegetables by other means than the removal of the affected plants or at least the parts infected. This is no reflection upon the scientific men who are devoting their energies toward the discovery of a preventive or a specific in the case of each malady, for these investigators have the most difficult problems to meet in the study of the low, occult forms of life with which they have to contend. But some progress has been made in staying the ravages of pear blight by mechanical means. In a northern county the growers who last year cut out all the affected wood have but little spread of the disease this year. As a whole, there was less blight than last season. There may have been other reasons, such as the bees and other insects not being able to work during the blossoming period on account of wet weather, and the lack of blossoms to be inoculated on account of the light crop. What bears out these facts is that the Madeline pear, which blossoms before the Bartlett during good weather, was so badly affected that in almost every case the trees were cut down and burned. It was also noticed that in the immediate vicinity of the Madeline the Bartlett trees showed a larger percentage of blight. A new feature of blight developed this season, the tree not showing the blight till late in the season, when it would die. This was accounted for by the disease being introduced into the trunk of the tree through suckers, or by birds working after worms in the dark. So says George H. Cutter of Sacramento, who has been giving this malady special attention. Southern California has about 50,000 pear trees, according to the Assessor's reports of 1904, and is very much interested in all that relates to the suppression of this disease.

The Mexican Orange Fly.

The Mexican Orange Fly.

The Mexican Orange Fly.

J. DREHER of Pomons, while returning from a business trip recently, discovered that the newsboys were buying Mexican oranges at El Paso and selling them on the trains westward. He reported the fact on arrival here to the horticultural officers of the county. The matter was at once brought to the attention of the Denison News Company, which has charge of the news service upon the Southern Pacific in the Southwest. The manager stated that his company bought no fruit from Mexico, and that the train boys were doing a little business on the side if they were dealing in this fruit. The manager has notified all his agents that they will be summarily dealt with if they do not cease this practice altogether. The company was notified that any further complaint would necessitate the quarantining of its fruits within the State of California. I do not think there will be any more trouble in this line, but travelers who have the interest of the State in view should report all facts of this character in protection of our fruit industry.

The Trypeta ludens is a fruit fly that has become firmly established in some of the orange-growing sections of

Mexico. The authorities have incinerating a burning infected fruit and rubbish, large of fruit are buried, large forces of peons are a handpicking the soil and insecticides are be reduce the numbers of this pest. It is not known that Mexico has a very effective and vismissioner of Parasitologia, A. L. Herrera, u charge a vigorous war is being waged in the tion of this Trypeta. While the correspondent the State Departments of the two republic somewhat pointed upon this matter, it is each learn from the report of Secretary John Issalico is making thorough work in the attempt this dangerous insect. Meantime, eternal vigit price of immunity for California.

Scale-killing Fungus.

A CORRESPONDENT in the orange-growing Aat Glendora asks for a statement upon the fungi as an insecticide, referring especially to termination of the black scale by this meana S. M. Woodbridge has been doing some experime the production of cultures of a fungus growth it is claimed may be transmitted to the scale the agency of a spray containing the germa. read a paper this week at Santa Rosa on this which will no doubt be published with the other ings of the State Fruit Growers' Convention. It is to small the state fruit Growers' Convention. It is to small the productions made heretofore upon the influence of growth upon scale have not lead to conclusive many means. I doubt very much that any on whether these fungi found upon the scale are or saprophytes—a determination very essential in a conclusion as to the effect on the scale. In fat the fungolds supposed to be killing scale has termined as saprophytic, living upon the exale found upon the dorsal portions of the scale, truly parasitic it would penetrate the insect and upon all parts. The great mortality of your scale may be accounted for in many other ways result of fungold attacks. Yet it may be cause fungus. No one knows, and we must await a full stration before pinning our faith to the fungus a site of living tissues. Twelve years ago the as freely predicted that the red scale would be wof existence by a fungus disease that was suppositionally the funguing stration showed mycelium of the fungus growing upon the dead of the tree and upon the exuviae of the scale cossmothered the insect, but was seriously doubte time. At any rate, the red scale has continued ish apace, and was not seriously injured. In inquired about, it may be different, and we may it is under investigation. Wait for the demonst

Harbors and Farm Products.

If Los Angeles needs any examples of what a control of harbors can do for the shipping products one can be found at New Orleans. The Central has immense terminals there, handlifferight from Canada and Ohio to the Rocky Me The exports of the city alone for 1904 were \$149,0000,000. Up to the year 1901 all the wh New Orleans were under the control of this rails other corporations. During this year the lease the city to its six miles of wharfage expired. I city wharves and public landings were taken in by the port commissioners of the city. Immafter this change the wharf fees were reduced charges so adjusted that the total reduction to was estimated at from 25 per cant. to 85 per compared with the charges were two cents per day for each vessel for the first three days, and per ton per day for the next three days, and no at all for the next twenty-four additional days, the total cost for thirty days nine cents per ton if a 6000-ton vessel was tied up at the wharf for the charge would be 540. Under the company wheld the lease on the city's frontage so long the for this vessel would have been \$740, even if the stayed but one day. Can any one imagine a mive way of driving away the trade of a city to fine company which had secured a monopolicity's six miles of wharfage? Happily this tax cotton, wheat and corn of the farmers which hexacted is a thing of the past as far as the city it so by releasing the burden placed upon brought there to export these products. Los may learn a lesson from such facts as these.

Prosperity.

The country is to be congratulated on its confreedom from swine diseases. The corn cross dant and swine are reasonably healthy. That matter for congratulation all around. This sho good profits from this line of work, and it scourage the farmers to redouble their efforts tain such freedom from disease, and also upon it. If it is possible so far to reduce he and swine plague, why should it not be possible it still further? Every swine grower double his vigilance in the hope of hedging and kindred swine troubles to the narrowellimits.—[Orange Judd Farmer.

Gardening in California—Flower and Vegetable.

All are Busy.

A vegetable grower stated to me last week that solls peculiarly adapted to vegetable raising in Southern California are not found in many localities where water is abundant for irrigation." But when the water from the Owens River is spread over Los Angeles county there will be found many choice areas of vegetable land. The development of market gardening to supply the increasing home trade and the Eastern markets will prove one of the greatest achievements of the Owens River scheme. It is to supply a city of 500,000 people pretty soon that the gardeners and field truckers must bend their energies. How can they do it without plenty of water? How can we get plenty of that fluid with a horde of busy knockers. Their business reminds one of the Missouri storekeeper who didn't adverties. The local editor called to see the man one day and was surprised to find him busy all the time. The merchant had the itch and a Waterbury watch.

AT last it has come, Maurice Maeterlinck's rhapsody on the flowers that grandmother used to grow, and mother wore in her hair at the "corn-shuckin'a." Maeterlinck, who immortalised the house dog and glorified the homely things of life and the beautiful of all out-of-doors. They do say that modern flowers are brighter of hue, more symmetrical, graceful, and, in fact, more beautiful in every way. But sentiment, like superstition, still clings to elder humans, and we love the old-fash-joned flowers. The phlox, the "purty-by-nights," bachelor's buttons, bleeding hearts, "pineys," zinnias, "chicken fights," damask roses, candy turks, and even the lark-spurs that mother used to flower to mix with vinegar, red precipitate and the youngsters' hair soon after school "took ap"—how these old friends appeal to memory and place in the shade the magnificent handiwork of the flower breeders of later days! How we would like to wander about in an old-fashioned flower garden! There is the iris, the mose rose, thyme, anise, caraway and sweet femel? In memory far away, but not in California. Bweet William is no more and the "old man" is gone.

Artificial Christman Trees.

THE colored porter downtown who watered a dozen ar
Itticial paims until he wore off all the paint before
discovering how he had imposed upon himself may have
a chance at artificial Christman trees in the basement of
a department store if the tuft hunters are denied the
privilege of topping the leaders from our forest pines.
An artist could produce a better-looking tree from pine
splints and shavings than many of the sparse-leaved
specimens that are taken from fine young forest trees and
sold for the Christman festivities to the detriment of the
covers of our watersheds. Christman trees should be
grown for the trade. Mr. Lukens's young pines would
be far prettier for that purpose than the sparse-topped
pines of older growth, yet I would not be the adventurous one to try to get a few smuggled out from the reservation. The man who is caught stealing these from Mr.
Lukens would not be able to sit down in comfort to enjoy his holiday dinner. Some one will take my suggestion and plant a few acres of Christmas trees pretty

M ANY planters in adorning their gardens and home grounds are continually reaching out after the unseen, preferring to buy from lithographic plates in a forcign catalogue to trusting their own eyes and the guarantee of an honest home nurseryman. Plants bought from afar by mall or express are usually small for economy's make, often weak and frequently untrue to name or sold under a nursery name different from the name of the same plant of your home florist's. The buyer usually pays more, unless of roses or other common and easily-rooted plants, than the price of the stock grown at home. There are as many tricks in the nurseryman's trade as in any other, and you should deal with the home grower where you can get back at him in some way if his stock is not as represented. Speaking of the city of Los Angeles, with whose trade I am very familiar, there never was a period before in which the nurserymen and florists' plants were so clean and excellent. It pays to encourage home industry, especially in plants.

Some time ago I voiced the complaint of a farmer at Florence who had purchased a lot of foul seed, and, in consequence had been obliged to plow under the crop from the transport of much time and money. The following from the Orange Judd Farmer will explain the cause of some of this trouble with poor seed on the Pariet Coast.

"A score of seedsmen scattered generally over the terflory east of the Rocky Mountains, are temporarily unflory east of the department of agriculture charged
with dealing in adulterated alfalfa and clover seeds.
Inder the law the Secretary of Agriculture is directed
to obtain on the open market samples of various grass
eeds, test the same, and if found adulterated or misranded to publish the results of the tests, together with
the names of the dealers. No doubt many of those
harged with this infraction of the law are innocent so
ar as wilfully offering adulterated seeds are concerned.
Artainly all reputable seedsmen are anxious to coperate with the department in the work of driving out

ilterations. While it means hardships in some directors, the law should eventually work out to the good of

An Eastern publication boasts of a Prairie Queen rose
An Eastern publication boasts of a Prairie Queen rose
And Eastern publication boasts of a Prairie Queen rose
And Eastern publication boasts of a Prairie Queen rose
And Eastern publication boasts of a Prairie Queen rose
In consider the plant in full flower.
The rose is trained over a very low trellis, covering a
space of 200 square feet, giving it the appearance of a
bed of bloom. We have a few in Southern California,
not of that variety usually, but of Gold of Ophir and the
Cherokee. The latter is a magnificent runner, covering
wails and fences in profusion not seen in any other rose.
Californians do not boast like the Eastern people, but I
have seen a Cherokee running so far down the fence that
it would be out of bloom before one could reach the
lower end of the vine to count the roses. No one knows
how many flowers the plant produces, but certainly thousands more than this famed Prairie Queen.

A Great Consolidation

A Great Consolidation.

BEGINNING with the January issue, "Country Life in Damerica" and "The Country Calendar" will be consolidated. The publishers announce that this union of these two great out-of-doors magazines will better serve the interests of their readers. A bill of particulars should be given to show in what way the consolidated magazine would be an improvement over the separate publications. The Times has had the pleasure of the appearance of both these periodicals for many months, and finds them the most beautiful exponents of the beautiful in home grounds' adornment possible. Pictorially they have been as perfect as the art of photogravure can make them, and the text has been clean, pertinent and instructive. Doubleday, Page & Co. will publish the double magazine, "The Review of Reviews Company" still retaining an interest in the business.

Closing Experiment Station.

THE State Experiment Station on the Chino ranch, I three miles southeast from Pomona, is being closed this week. It was located there in the spring of 1890, when Richard Gird was the millionaire owner of the broad acres of the Chino ranch. The citizens of Pomona raised about \$2000 for the experiment station buildings, and Mr. Gird gave the use of the land for as long a period as the State wished to use it for agricultural experiments. Now the whole property reverts to Mr. Gird, whose fortune has since taken wings and flown. The little property was a very small thing to him in 1890, but it means considerable to him now in his increased years and his changed fortunes.

The close of the present month will see the reversion of this property to Richard Gird. The station affairs are being closed up by J. W. Mills of Pomona. The Chino station has for years been one of the most valuable experiment stations in California, and its abandonment was forced by the action of the last Legislature in providing for a citrus experiment farm and pathological station. What was bare land when it was donated to the State several years ago is now a valuable property containing a fine residence and other buildings, handsome grounds, rare plants and trees and nearly forty acres of citrus and deciduous fruit orchards and vineyards and experimental ground. All these improvements are now acquired by Gird to compensate him for the use of the land by the State. It is more than probable that Mr. Gird will make his home at the station.—[Pomona Review.

Watering In-door Plants.

Of all the operations that fall to the lot of the gardener, there is perhaps none that requires the exercise of so much judgment as the watering of plants growing under glass. The frequency of watering, the amounts to supply, and how to apply it must all be determined by the immediate conditions. There can be no rule for this practice. The best single statement to make, perhaps, is to say that plants should be watered when they need it; but this means little. Plants may need water and yet be ruined by the giving of it. Watering is performed primarily to give the plant food, yet there are certain secondary effects which should be thoroughly understood.

It must be said that the application of water radically.

certain secondary effects which should be thoroughly understood.

It must be said that the application of water radically changes, for the time being, both the temperature and the physical condition of the soil, and these features are the very ones which bear the most intimate relations to plant growth. Watering modifies the temperature of the soil, both because the water itself absorbs heat and because the evaporating of it is a cooling process. Plants which love a high temperature receive a serious check the moment the soil is drenched with cold water. As a rule, water must be given at times that it will change the temperature of the soil the least, and will allow the quickest return to its normal warmth. In the middle of the day, the change produced by watering may be too violent. Water is then applied indirectly by wetting down the walks; and when the temperature of the air has been somewhat reduced the plants may be syringed and the soil may be watered, if it needs. It is better to water vegetables early in the day, in order that the soil may become thoroughly warmed up again before night. Watering toward night is likely to carry the plant too cool through the night. While it is generally not advisable to thoroughly water the soil from the hose in the middle of the day, it is, nevertheless, necessary that the most profuse waterings be given of sunny days.

The most important secondary effect of watering, is the modification of the physical texture of the soil. The application of water tends to run the soil particles together, thus solidifying or compacting the earth. In the instance of clay soils this cementing action of the water may proceed so far that the surface of the ground becomes hard and almost non-absorbent of water. When soils arrive at this condition, they are incapable of producing good plants, no matter how much plant food they may contain. There is greater danger of compacting the soil when watering from a hose than from a pot. If the surface remains wet and sticky, good plants are grown only with much difficulty. In cool weather the chill should be taken off the water if applied to warm plants like melons, cucumbers and egg plants. The surface soil of tilled ground is always charged with oxidizing and nitrifying organisms. Fresh and damp compost heaps where vegetable or animal matters are abundant and the soils of forests, low meadows and bogs contain little or no nitrates and their bacterial growth are of the deoxidizing or reducing kinds. It is desirable sometime before using compost to place it under cover away from the rain, and to intermix it thoroughly and frequently, and to keep it in rather shallow heaps.—[Bailey.

allowing a Good Farm.

My homeless man with a chromatic nose, while you are stirring up the sugar in a ten-cent glass of gin, let me give you a fact to wash down with it. You may say you have longed for years for the free, independent life of the farmer, but have never been able to get money enough together to buy a farm. But that is just where you are mistaken. For some years you have been drinking a good, improved farm at the rate of a hundred square feet a gulp. If you doubt this statement figure it out yourself. An acre of land contains 43,560 square feet. Estimating for convenience the land at \$43.56 an acre, you will see that it brings the land to just one mill per square foot. Now pour down the fiery dose and imagine you are swallowing a strawberry patch. Call in five of your friends and have them help you gulp down that 500-foot garden. Go on a prolonged spree some day and see how long it requires to swallow enough pasture land to feed a cow. Fut down the glass of gin; there is dirt on it—100 feet of good, rich dirt, worth \$43.56 per acre—[Robert J. Burdette.

A MISSOURI boy who lived in a place where the lus-cious dewberries are plentiful and near a good-sized town, beat all his neighbors in marketing the fruit this season. It was the general practice to go over the fields once or twice for the entire crop and market the pick-ing in wash tubs, buckets or any other available recep-tacle.

After the first few dewberries were in the price went down as low as 10 to 12 cents a gallon. The boy in question borrowed a couple of dollars and purchased 800 berry boxes and then made some crates holding twelve boxes each. With his fruit carefully sorted and in boxes he was not long in establishing a good trade for all the terries he could get. He did not sell a gallon for less than 25 cents and got as high as 12½ cents a quart for his early ones. He sold about 100 gallons during the season, and after straightening up his accounts had a clear profit of \$20 from his wild berries. It is in this way that the small farm is often made to give better returns than the large one.

A Garden in a Backyard.

I HAVE made a rockery in the smallest of city back yards at a cost of \$5. The yard has a bricked surface which cannot be dug up on account of the drain pipes, and the high brick walls shut out all but a little western sunlight. I laid the earth for the garden a foot thick on top of the bricks, and kept it in place by pieces of stone. The garden contains sword ferns and rubber plants from other people's rubbish, genistas and azaleas left over from Christmas, partridge berries, fir trees, mountain cranberry, jack-in-the-pulpit, meadow rue and ferns which I have picked up from woods and meadows. Two toads and a small green snake keep the plants clear of insect pests. I take in the house plants every winter, and the rest have come up themselves every spring for six years. As I never have time to take a vacation, I find this little garden very restful in the heat of summer.—[Garden Magazine.

December in California Garde

S OW hardy vegetables, e.g., beets, cabbage, carrots, cauliflower, horseradieh, onions, parsley, peas, rhubarb.

Sow lettuce, radishes and spinach every month in the

year.

Plant the following bulbs: Tulips, hyacinths, anemones, Ranunculus, Sparaxis, and the four illies that must be planted early, viz., auratum, candidum, Harrisfi and longifiorum.

Propagate carnations from cuttings.

Continue planting all hardy plants and trees, also roses of all kinds.

Keep rose bushes well watered and fertilized, and experiment by disbudding for fewer but finer flowers. Rub out in the bud any inside growths rather than prune out next season.

Take up and store in dry, cool place dahlia and caladium roots and all bulbous plants that have finished thooming.—[Garden Magazine.

blooming.-[Garden Magazine]

point shirt at a wedding... August not only another wife with him at the elmont captures New Hampshire town resite of big Monte Carlo.

POREIGN. Russian telegraph strikes try to stink out Danish operators. Sittle plans to swoop down on all strikes aders at once... Consects.

turning it over to Overseer Speicher.

It is believed that the deal for lands in Mexico is off, as Dowie has admitted that negotiations for the Gonzales Ranch, which he went there to inspect.

what they could carry in their arm.
MANY NARROW ESCAPES.

There were more than eighty gue in the hotel and some of them each clad only in their night clothes.

205 (1990)

Care of the Body—Suggestions for Preserving Health.

PRACTICAL HYGIENE.

[The Times does not undertake to answer inquiries on h subjects that are merely of personal interest, or to give ad-individual cases. General inquiries on hytienic subjects of interest will receive attention in these columns. No inquir-answered by mail. It should be remembered that matter: Magazine Section of The Times is in the hands of the pri-bully subject to the property of the property of the pro-teir full names and addresses which correspondents are not given to others, without the consent of the writers, Addres-correspondents are not preserved, and consequently cannot in nished to inquirers.]

Medical Legislation—XLII.

NE of the most forcible and convincing expositions of the "follies and failures" of the system of drug medication is the address delivered, forty years ago,

of the "follies and failures" of the system of drug medication is the address delivered, forty years ago, in the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, by Dr. R. T. Trall, an American pioneer of the natural method of cure. Dr. Trall experienced much difficulty in obtaining permission to give his address in the institute, as the "nature cure" was then something new and strange in this country and the drug dispensers had it practically all their own way. Here are some extracts from this admirable address:

"I hold these truth to be self-evident, or, at least, susceptible of positive proof and absolute demonstration: That the doctrines and theories commonly entertained among men, and taught in medical schools and books, and practiced by the great body of the medical profession, and which constitute the so-called "Science of Medicine," and on which the popular practice of the so-called 'Healing Art' is predicated, are untrue in philosophy, absurd in science, in opposition to nature, and in direct conflict with every law of the vital organism; and that these are the reasons, and the only reasons, why medical science does not progress as do all other sciences; why success in the healing art bears no due relation to the advancement of all the collateral sciences, and to the progress of intelligence among mankind; why medical theories are ever changing; why all of its assumed principles are in controversy; its hypotheses in dispute, why its fundamental rules and primary premises are wholly overlooked or misunderstood; and why its application to the cure of disease and the preservation of health is so uncertain, so dangerous, often so fatal, and, on the whole, so vastly more injurious than useful to the world.

"And again, the drug medical system cannot bear examination. To explain it would be to destroy it, and

"And again, the drug medical system cannot bear examination. To explain it would be to destroy it, and to defend it even is to damage it. Its only safety consists in non-agitation, and all it asks is to be 'let

"No physician has ever yet given the world a reason that would bear the ordeal of one moment's scientific examination, why a sick person should be poisoned more than should a well person; and I do not believe the world will endure until he finds such a reason. The medical profession may prosecute this inquiry another three thousand years, and destroy other hundreds of millions of the human race in experiments with drugs and doses, but they will never arrive any nearer to a solution of the problem. They will never be able to give a satisfactory answer to the question, for none exists.

and doses, but they will never arrive any nearer to a solution of the problem. They will never be able to give a satisfactory answer to the question, for none exists.

"So long ago as my earliest schoolboy days—and that was not very long ago, for I do not confess to being an old man yet—the advent and career of our district school teacher made an impression on my mind which induced me to study medicine much more critically and suspiciously than I would otherwise have done. Western New York was then sparsely populated, and there was no doctor within a dozen or fifteen miles. But people were sick. Agues prevailed. Colds and coughs were as common as rain, sleet and slosh. Pneumonias and influenzas were everyday affairs. Whooping coughs, mumps and measles were as plenty as blackberries; and billious, inflammatory, and even typhoid fevers, with now and then a case of rheumatism, were well known and duly appreciated. But nobody died. Many persons were very sick, but somehow or other all came out well and sound in the end. Catnip teas, hemlock sweats, warm water for the feet, and gruel for the stomach and howels, seemed to be infallible in all cases. No doctors were to be had, and nurses were obliged to rely on domestic remedies and common-sense appliances alone. And children were born. It was dreadful to be without a doctor, but, strange to say, all the mothers persisted in getting along "as well as could be expected." But one death occurred in the town for years, and that was the case of an old man who froze to death on a bitter cold December night. The rum fiend, however, had to do with this death.

"At length, as the country settled around, a stranger of good address came along, and offered to teach the village school. He was employed. It was soon noised abroad that he was a doctor. How fortunate! At this time colds and pneumonias and influenzas were prevalent. The school teacher soon began to visit patients out of school hours and the calls for his professional services became so frequent and urgent that he was o

Dr. Trail mentioned that during the previous week the New York State Medical Society had met at Albany and passed resolutions against "the introduction of homeopathic practice in any portion of our army." The homeopaths became too powerful, however, and had to be taken into the fold. Now, some of them are becoming as arrogant and tyrannical as the allopaths. By the way, that same New York State Society, a few months ago, caused the arrest of Eugene Christian for giving advice on diet. They found, however, they had taken too large a contract that time.

Dr. Trail quoted Prof. Alexander H. Stevens, M.D., of the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, as saying:

Dr. Trall quoted Prof. Alexander H. Stevens, M.D., of the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, as saying:

"Young practitioners are a most hopeful class of community. They are sure of success. They start out in life with twenty remedies for every disease; and after an experience of thirty years or less they find twenty diseases for every remedy." And again: "The older physicians grow, the more skeptical they become of the virtues of medicine, and the more they are disposed to trust to the powers of nature."

Here are some more extracts from the address:

"The more exalted in life is the position of the patient, the more doctors, the more medicines, and the more danger. The London Lancet of February, 1862, in allusion to the death of Prince Albert, makes a very significant remark: "The disease was typhold fever, not very severe in its early stages. But this is a disease which has inevitably proved far more fatal to sufferers of the upper classes of life than to patients of the poorer kind?" Let me poor, ay, very poor indeed, if I must go through the ordeal of drug medication.

"The following resolution was discussed and adopted at a national medical convention, held in St. Louis in 1855 or 1856—at which, by the way, forty kinds of alcoholic liquor were served at the banquet:

"It is wholly incontestable that there exists a wide-spread dissatisfaction with what is called the regular or old allopathic system of medical practice. Multitudes of people in this country and in Europe express an utter want of condidence in physicians and their physic. The cause is evident: erroneous theory, and springing from it, injurious, often—very often—fatal practice! Nothing will now subserve the absolute requisitions of an intelligent community but a medical doctrine grounded upon right reason, in harmony with and avouched by the unerring laws of nature and of the vital organism, and authenticated and confirmed by successful results."

"In plain English, an intelligent community demands sults.

"In plain English, an intelligent community medical system which will cure, and not kill.

"In plain English, an intelligent community demands a medical system which will cure, and not kill.

"The medical profession holds a most false relation to society. Its honors and emoluments are measured, not by the good, but by the evil it does. The physician who keeps some member of the family of his rich neighbor on a bed of sickness for months or years, may secure to himself thereby both fame and fortune; while the one who would restore the patient to health in a week or two, will be neither appreciated nor understood. If a physician, in treating a simple fever, which if left to itself or to nature would terminate in health in two or three weeks, drugs the patient into half a dozen throng his sufferings for months, he will receive much money and many thanks for carrying him safely through so many complications, relapses and collapses. But if he cures in a single week, and leaves him perfectly sound, the pay will be small, and the thanks nowhere, because he has not been very sick!

"But the majority of the people still demand drug doctors, and so long as they demand them they will have them. Whenever there is a demand for hygienic physicians, they will be forthcoming. Much is said in these days of reforming medical practice. I can give you an infallible recipe for providing the very best physicians at the least possible expense. Pay your physician when you are well, and stop his pay when you are sick, or else pay him a stipulated salary whether you are sick or well. Let your health be to his advantage, and not your sickness his opportunity. Then he will study hygiene, which keeps you well, instead of drudgery, which complicates your maladies and keeps you alck. As it is now, he is hired, virtually bribed, to do the very worst he can for you.

"Emetica do not act on the stomach, but are ejected by the stomach, Purcatives do not act on the bowels.

"Emetics do not act on the stomach, but are eject by the stomach. Purgatives do not act on the bown but are expelled through the bowels. Diaphoretics, stead of acting on the skin, are sent off in that direction Diuretics do not act on the kidneys, but the poisoned drugs are got rid of through that emunctory, etc.

drugs are got rid of through that emunctory, etc.

"When Harvey discovered the circulation of the blood—a problem which medical men had been assiduously investigating for seventeen centuries—he knew so well the inveterate prejudices of the profession, and its blind adhesion to ancient dogmas, that for many years he did not dare to publish his discovery to the world. And when he did announce it, some ten years after he had completely demonstrated its truth, he was reviled and persecuted by his medical brethren. And it is recorded in medical history, that not a single physician over forty years of age ever acknowledged the truth of Harvey's discovery.

"Was there ever any reasoning in the world like unto medical reasoning? If the medical man with good intentions administers one of these drug poisons, or a hundred of them, and the patient dies, he dies because the medicine can't save him. But if a malefactor with

[CONTINUED ON STH PAGE.]

A CONFIRMED PROO

THE MOST WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT LENS GRINDING OF THE AGE.

By DR. W. I. SEYMOUR, \$17 So. Broadway.

In this day of invention and new discoveries it is us to keep in touch with "the latest," as it often mean forts and happiness quite within our reach if we an "up-to-date." Kryptoks are the latest arrival and at to stay and we who are burdened with two pairs of lay aside one of them and breathe a sigh of relief pair, two sights: two sights in one pair. Simple, in And all as neat in appearance as any single sights how did it happen and why didn't we have it loss Well, it is a long story in the "Optical World" and he many a gray hair as well as fortune in cash. But, at ter, it has now been accomplished and our tired systrained nerves are at last to be relieved and all the done without the necessity of your resorting to it style," two in one and "double-deckers," that repress optician's art in the past. True it is that you will be told again and again of the "Kryptoks" before y really believe it. No, it is not a question of the merits that will keep you from having a pair tomorre they must take their chance commercially. Do you point? No. Well, here is the rub. "Krytoks" are it fected results of years of expensive scientific expersand will eventually supplant all other forms of glasses now so commonly in use, but you see, as glass a common commodity, great fortunes are invested is manufacture and the "Kryptoks" require very exported in the second of the world forms of the makers and dealers in the "old style" must be their advance from a business standpoint. There another reason which is, perhaps, even stronger the first. The cost of developing this new less has heavy that the leading opticians of the world forms becaused which could only be assumed by leading the "Optical World," it is quite natural, and, "in fact that they control the entire output and grant only or representatives the privilege of selling them. The protection not only to the "Krytoks," but to the cus as well, for in this way, it is possible to gusrantee as the fitting of the eye perfectly, but also the p

the fitting of the eye personny,
lens itself.

From time to time we will publish the latest recom
tions from wearers of "Kryptok" glasses. The follow
ter of approval is from a well-known grocer and a n
of Riverside for ar years. He says in part:
"Having worn glasses for 12 years and bifocals for,
have used three different kinds of bifocals, including
deckers, take pleasure in writing my approval and at
tion with "Kryptoks." I consider it the only pert
taking the place of two or more pairs and would
without them at any price. Yours very truly,

"J. H. D. C

FOR DEAF PEOPLE

"Several inquiries have been received by the a regard to an invention known as "the acousticon, advertised in The Times. It is a contrivance by a which it is claimed that the deaf are made to hear-a great majority of them. So many 'false alarms' at tised in the shape of appliance for aiding blind pedeaf people, and others, that the editor concluded a little investigation of his own, before replying. It that he is entirely deaf in the right ear, the drum been destroyed, owing to an eating away of the it infancy, following vaccination—which was then arm vaccination.

"The editor supposed the contraction of the property of the state of t

been destroyed, owing to an eating away of the infancy, following vaccination—which was then a vaccination.

"The editor supposed that the loss of the drum would certainly preclude the possibility of hearis any mechanical device. He was, therefore, surpris that on trying one of these instruments he was a verse easily with another person, while sitting on site side of a table, holding his sound ear tighth is certainly a pretty good test.

"It is claimed by the manufacturers that investishown at least 65 per cent. of prevailing deafness by catarrh. They claim that not more than 10 pcases of deafness are beyond the reach of help. If the device has been successfully introduced in that deaf members of the congregation may hear preacher says from the pulpit.

"These are statements made of the editor's own without any soliciting. He considers that, in just many sufferers from deafness, they should be pulled to the series of the series of the los Angeles Many persons here and elsewhere, whose address ready to give upon inquiry, will verify the editor ment. We shall be pleased to demonstrate with the interested parties, the great advantages of Acousticon and Massacon. Marshutz Optical Copring street, Los Angeles, sole agents for the Acoustic Co., New York, manufacturers of instructive deafness. Free catalogues mailed upon address.

STAMMER?

BEATING, Physicians, educators, clergymen TURAL SPEECH ACADI

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PEI

Care of the Body.

(CONTINUED PROM MIN PAGE)

murderons disposition gives the same medicine to a fellow-being, and the fellow-being dies, he dies because the poison killed him! Does the motive of the one who administers the drug alter its relation to vitality?

"My friends, go with me, in imagination, to any one of your appidly-peopling cemeteries, where the freshly-broken earth tells of the newly-made graves, and there interrogate the moldering bodies of the prematurely dead. Ask them why and of what did they die? What will, what must, their answer be?

"Did cholers infantum take that smilling babe away? Was it scarlet fever that dragged that beautiful child down to the cold grave? Did rheumatism so soon cause that vigorous youth to lie pale and prostrate beneath the edo of the valley? Did typhus fever send that stalwart man to his final account? Was it the mere incident of childbirth, with a slight cold, which hurried that mature woman out of the world so suddenly and so strangely? Or was it a 'mysterious Providence,' or a more mysterious chance?

"No, no. Human beings do not die so easily of such trifting atlments. No, I say! Could those crumbling hones and ghastly relics speak, they would tell you in deep sepulchral but in thunder tones: 'That infant died of antimony and ipecac. This child was destroyed with calomel and opjum. This youth was killed with nitre and digitalis. This man was slain with bleeding and blisters. This woman perished of henbane and attrychnine, and all victims to "medical science." "

It is difficult to understand how any intelligent, fair-minded physician of the 'drug-dispensing school can read this masterly address without becoming convinced of the follies and failures and dangers of that system. It should be read by all those, both medical and "lay," who are not vilfully blind, but are open to conviction of truth. The address is published in the shape of a paper-covered book of over 100 pages, by Fowler & Wella, the veteran publishers of phrenological and other New York. Price 25 cents. Send for a copy.

POLLOWING is from an unidenithed source:
Visitor: When you are grown up, will you be
doctor, like your father?
Bobby: Mercy, no! Why, I couldn't even kill Why, I couldn't even kill a

C. JONES of 1600 St. Andrews Place, Los Angeles, claims to have greatly improved his health by using we oil, internally and externally, as frequently recomnded in these columns. In the foolish statements, however, as that "two table-onfuls of clive oil contain more nourishment than a und of mest," should not be made. Two ounces of oil mot possibly contain more than two ounces of nourment. In fact, it contains somewhat less. A pound lean beef contains four and a half ounces of nourment.

shment.

In this connection, it should once more be emphasized that those who have hypopesia—a deficiency of
hydrochloric acid in the stomach—and there are very
many of them, should take oil only in the form of an
smulsion, such as nuts, or oil well beaten up and little
should be taken. It is a good plan to mix the oil with
should be taken. It is a good plan to mix the oil with
somato juice, two parts of the latter to one of the
former. Many can take it this way who shudder at
all "straight." Four ounces of oil, of any kind, is the
saximum that should be taken daily, in a mild climate,
under any circumstances and from two to three is sufcitest in most cases.

ORRESPONDENT asks how to treat paralysis, do how to prevent it, in those predisposed, and her correspondent asks for "a cure" for sciation

Note more it should be emphasized, with all the mee possible, that all disease is only one cause, namely, more of living, especially diet, which results in the oring up in the body of morbid matter. To aid name to rid the system of the morbid matter is to cure assas. To live right, thereafter, is to avoid that, or by other disease. Drugs never cure, never have cured, ever can cure, because, instead of aiding nature to

evict poisonous matter, they simply add new poisons, that change the symptoms, and perhaps make a person feel better for a time, only to suffer from the inevitable reactions. This morbid matter, due to wrong living, may take the form of rheumatism, or paralysis, or corns, or diabetes, or any other of a hundred symptoms, according to the weakness or strength of the various parts of the body in which that matter settles.

The elimination of poison from the system may be aided greatly by such natural means as exercise, water applications, wet packs, baths of various kinds, electric light baths, deep breathing, massage, osteopathy, sun and rub baths, rest, suggestion and a uric acid free diet, including plenty of acid fruit and salads.

It is better, wherever possible, for the patient to go to a hygienic institution, where sensible diet and treatments may be had. Many, however, cannot do this, and these should seek advice from a skiliful and experienced hygienist, or drugless physician. It is, of course, out of the question to cover this ground over and over again every few weeks in this department, or to crowd a complete system of treatment into a couple of columns. Those who go over the department carefully every week will find many useful hints that will be helpful to themselves and their friends.

Where They Deceive Themselves.

Where They Deceive Themselves.

DR. RICHTER, an army surgeon, says:
"When the healing power of nature conquers not only the disease, but also the medical interference, the physician believes that the recovery has been brought about by his prescriptions, in which he makes a great mistake, and entertains until the end of his life an illusion."

I N Dayton, Ohio, Dr. Oliver C. Haugh was found guilty of the murder of his father, mother and brother. He consumes fifteen grains of morphine daily. Comment is superfluous.

ol of Naturopathy.

A School of Naturopathy.

46 PHE American School of Naturopathy," the first in the United States, has been incorporated, under the laws of the State of New York. The president is Benedict Lust, publisher of the Naturopath. Among the faculty are Louise Lust, Prof. Albert Whitehouse, H. Rosenstein, M.D., and Edward Earle Purinton, a well-known writer on hygienic subjects, who is acting secretary. Among the subjects taught are theory and practice of nature cure, hydrotherapy, heliotherapy, nature diet, massage, Kneipp, Rickli, Lahmann, Priessnitz and Just systems, principles of osteopathy, comparative therapeutics, physical culture, movements corrective, remedial, preventive and counteractive; vibra-respiratory system of exercise, science of vital hygiene, sex nature, marriage relations, prenatal influences, laws of heredity, anatomy and physiology, pathology and diagnosis, avoidance of malpractice, Placebo treatment, psychotherapy, suggestion and auto-suggestion, rationale and regimen of fasting, heart healing, remedial instinct and science of success.

Ja the circular it is stated that "the session com-

and regimen of fasting, heart healing, remedial instinct and science of success.

In the circular it is stated that "the session commences October 1 and continues eight months, with a short recess at Christmaa." If this means that the course covers only eight months, that is obviously altogether too short for such a wide range of important subjects—not more than sufficient to give a groundwork in hygiene.

Without doubt, the natural method of treating disease will have a rapid growth in this country, during the next few years, embracing as it does all that is valuable in the various drugless symptoms. Following is an extract from the circular:

"For those who would be sane themselves, or would help others to be sane; for such alone is this school established. One may be extremely sanitary, yet far remote from sane. Nobody is so insane as a sanitation fiend. Physical culture, vegetarianism, fasting or New Thought run mad—this is pitifully frequent in the ranks of the so-called advanced. No fads here, no hobbles, no ax to grind, no theory to hang to; just sameness with all that pertains thereto—wholeness in body, mind, heart and soul. This is our aim, endeavor and attainment."

The address of the school is 124 East Fifty-ninth street, New York.

ortem Graft.

I T seems that we are unable to escape graft, even after we are dead. Physicians accept commissions from druggists, who poison us, and from surgeons, who carve us, and from hospitals, that bleed us, and now, according to Rev. Dr. George S. Pratt of the Church of the Archangel, New York, the clergy, in many cases, are in league with the undertakers, and accept "gifts" to turn over business to them. Poor humanity!

Hygienic Treatment of Soils.

R. D. C. MOORE of San Francisco sends The Times the following account of how, thirty-five years ago, be aided Parker Pillsbury, a well-known abolitionist, to get rid of a dozen boils:

"These boils like all other eruptions are the result of impoverished food, as fine flour, lard, pie crust, sugar, butter, coffee, tea, condiments, spices and excessive animal foods, as well as an excess of the proper nutriment, and a defect in the means of elimination, and not sufficient bathing and exercise in the open air and sunshine.

"I stated to him that the boils were nature's effort at purification and elimination of the foreign matter that had accumulated in his system, and that the remedial plan now required was to divert the action from

(CONTINUED ON SOTH PAGE.)



URICSOL

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turning it over to Overseer Speicher.
It is believed that the deal for lands in Mexico is off, as Dowle has admitted

communion service as he had planned, turning it over to Overseer Speicher.

MANY NARROW ESCAPES. There were more than eighty gues

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Care of the Body.

(CONTINUED FROM STH PAGE.)

the boils to all the pores of the skin, and other depurating organs, and to shut off the supply of the impurities by substituting normal food.

"The plan of treatment consisted in an absolute fast for five days, accompanied with copious injections or flushings. During the five days' fast, he was required to take hot lemonade without sugar every three hours. After the fast he was put on a strict diet of a limited quantity of unleavened graham bread and fruits, not over two or three kinds at each meal. The main remedial measure consisted of a thorough steam bath every day for ten consecutive days, producing in thirty minutes free perspiration, followed by a tepid and cold ablution, and thorough massage, with instructions for proper exercise in the open air and sunshine; thorough ventilation of sleeping apartments, and observance of sanitary and hygienic rules in general.

"Under this treatment all traces of the boils had

ventilation of sleeping apartments, and observance of sanitary and hygienic rules in general.

"Under this treatment all traces of the boils had disappeared in two weeks, and by continuing the plan of right living perscribed, Mr. Pillsbury enjoyed perfect health thereafter for twenty-five years."

The causes of boils named may be usual causes, but there are evidently others. For instance, the editor, who "enjoyed" a large boil a couple of months ago, does not use fine flour, lard, ple crust or sugar, little butter, tea and coffee, eats not over a pound of meat a month, and is a worshiper of the sun and air. It is dangerous to specialize on these subjects. Better say that boils, like any other infliction, are a result of breaking nature's laws, in some form, and let it go at that.

breaking nature's laws, in some form, and let it go at that.

It is the general belief, that, as Dr. Moere says, boils represent an effort of nature to cast out impurities. However, there are some hygienists who hold other views. For instance, Dr. J. H. Kellogg, an authority worthy of respect, says, as recently quoted:

"The pus discharged is made up of the white blood corpuscles, the most precious part of the blood. The discharge contains impurities, but most of them are the result of the death of the tissues, which have suffered in the inflammation." Dr. Kellogg admits, however, that many persons experience an improvement in health after having several boils.

Camphor phenique—outwardly, of course—has been used successfully to check boils, in the incipient stage, also the application, alternately, of hot and cold cloths. The applications should be made to the surounding tissues, as well as to the boil itself. All such measures will, however, be of only temporary benefit, unless the cause—wrong living—is removed.

By the way, there is quite an epidemic of boils in Los Angeles just now. How do the medicos explain this? They will scarcely claim that boils are infections.

Los Angeles just now. How do the medicos explain this? They will scarcely claim that boils are infections.

The Mosquito Fallacy.

A DISPATCH from Havana announces that several cases of yellow fever had broken out there, and "there is much speculation as to how the disease was introduced." Of course, the doctors lay it to the mosquito. But the mosquitoes have been there all along, haven't they? Where did they get the disease now? Bosh! Better attribute it to the following cause:

"Plumbing throughout the island is permitted to remain in a disgraceful condition, with pest spots such as are tolerated nowhere on earth." As Senator Cullom pointed out to Mr. Roosevelt, sewers are still unknown."

Meantime newspapers and other publications are gradualy beginning to express doubts in regard to the malaria yellow fever fallacy, which, undoubtedly, within a few years, will have gone to join the ranks of so many other medical superstitions. Thus, the Brooklyn Eagle says:

"Experiments in the Marianao camp, in Cuba, proved clearly enough the agency of the mosquito in carrying yellow fever, but occurrences in New Orleans suggest the inquiry as to whether the germ may not possibly be carried by flies or by any other means as well, whether it lives in water, whether or not it may not survive the frosts in congenial soil, possibly at a considerable depth, as a result of old interments. Most of the dead in New Orleans are intombed above the ground to be sure, as the city stands on a sponge of bog, and the escape of poisonous exhalations from the coffins would be easier than in the cases of inhalation. Again, it may be that the disease originates spontaneously in towns of defective drainage, or in swamps where decay of organic matter is greater than the power of the superficial vegetation to absorb and convert it."

In the Medical World for November a physician, residing in Mexico, expresses grave doubts in regard to the mosquitoe theory. He says:

"This medium of transmitting infections fevers, now much in popular and possibly

lemonade.

"Breeding incubators of yellow fever also hatch clouds of innumerable mosquitoes. I was in some epidemics of yellow fever in and near Havana, when a young man, in the filthlest cesspool of human habitation I ever saw, though naturally a healthy place, abun-

dantly demonstrated by the cleaning process of the United States government, which exterminated the fever scourge but not the mosquito pests, which still thrive on human blood as of yore. And now the world wonders at the marvelous spectacle of Cuba quarantining against the United States!"

He adds the United States:

"In the United States and other regions, unaccustomed to such grim enemies of life, sheer cowardice, enervating fear, distracting panic, spontaneously prepare the frantic people for infection, and render their salvation problematic in the extreme, the physical system becoming completely unstrung, losing all its wonted attributes of resistance—complications neither physician nor medicine has any power to combat."

A Sunday syndicate magazine, that is used by half a dozen American papers, devotes the opening article of a recent number to "An Indictment of Insects—Death Penalty Adjudged for Their Crimes Against the World's Health." As subheads, are the following passages: "With the mosquito there can be no yellow, fever." "The house fly is one of man's worst enemies."

"The house fly is one of man's worst enemies."

All nonsense! The theory that the mosquito is the leading cause of yellow fever and malaria is becoming rapidly discredited, and will soon be forgotten. Filth, undrained swamps and wrong living produce yellow fever and malaria, and only the correction of these evil conditions will cure those diseases. As to the house fly, instead of being one of man's worst enemies, it is one of the best friends we have. If there were no flies to devour and lessen the number of the multivarious microscopic germs that float around in the air, a large proportion of the human race would be swept off the earth. Where there is no filth there are no flies. But this is on a par with the foolish idea that germs are the cause, not the effect of disease.

The Atlantic Coast is now threatened in the article

The Atlantic Coast is now threatened in the article with the possibility of an invasion from a species of flying bedbug, with a body one inch in length, that is said to have reached the Mississippi Valley in large numbers, and is now on the way eastward, from Texas. This is certainly a terrifying proposition—not on account of possible infection, but because it would tend to make our dreams hideous nightmares.

When will the medical profession stop wasting their time in microscopical research, and get down to the common sense treatment of disease, at the bedside? At present, as Prof. Rosenbach has conclusively shown, a majority of them are monomaniacs on "bugs."

majority of them are monomaniacs on "buga."

Of course, a mosquito, like a fly, or any other bug, may occasionally be instrumental in distributing disease, but that is merely an incident, over which the medical profession has gone "bugbouse." First, there must be filth outside, and then filth inside. Or, in other words, a receptive soil in the body. Without these prerequisites, mosquitoes and files may buzz in valu, but no yellow fever or malaria will result. Meantime, the doctors will continue to quarantine the mosquito and tell people to eat "what agrees with them." How does the average man know what agrees with him or what has upset him?

M AJ. BEN C. TRUMAN, the well-known connoisseur of what is usually referred to as "good living," and writer on gastronomic topics, giving advice to a friend aged 71, who would prolong his years, says, among other things:

"Out meal is more than five times as easy of digestion as wheaten grits because the starch of out meal is con-verted into sugar by mastication in from two to six minutes, while the starch from wheaten grits realists salivary action from twelve to twenty minutes."

salivary action from twelve to twenty minutes."

The editor has no means just now of verifying the statement that oatmeal is dextrinized in so much leas time than wheat meal. It would be transformed by the saliva not into the sugar, but into dextrin, which is on the road to become sugar. It should be noted, however, that extensive and careful investigations, made in England, show that only a very small percentage of "raw" starch—that is, starch not dextrinized—is changed by the saliva, even in careful chewing of dry food. Hence the objections made by the fruitarian school to starch. Maj. Truman further gives the following good advice: "When you reach 80, leave off all meats, and starchy vegetables, and red fish, and all wheaten breads." He might have said "when you reach 40."

Often They're Given up.

I T was recently announced that Dr. Harper of the University of Chicago, who had submitted to two operations for cancer, had been given up by his physicians, and all treatment, except rest, stopped. Closely following on this came the news that the patient has surprised the physicians by a remarkable gain in strength, and had been wheeled about the campus, his first venture out of doors in eight weeks. A patient's chances of recovery improve when the doctors give him un

GOOD CURE FOR WIFE-BEATERS.

"Wife-beaters," said a magistrate, "are wisely punished in some German towns.

"The wife-beater is not imprisoned. He is compelled to do his work as usual. But his salary is handed over each week to his wife, and he, from Saturday night till Monday morning, is kept in jail.

"This punishment usually lasts about ten weeks. One administration of it cures the wife-beater as a rule And how much wiser a punishment it is than the one we give, which, imprisoning the man, obliges his wife and children, during his imprisonment, to suffer for want of money and even food."



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TUME

NOEL I

************* Chocolate in Spain: SOME OF THE CHARMS OF LIFE IN SAN SEBASTIAN.

From the London Mail.

From the London Mail.

AN SEBASTIAN, Oct. 5.—It was the legend on the window of a pastry cook's shop in the Strand, exactly opposite Charing Cross Station. I had mown it since I was a boy. "Chocolate as in Spain." was always attracted by it, though it had rather an sectic than a huxurious suggestion. "Chocolate as in rance"—that would have called up recollections of the sy world of Versailles and the Petit Trianon, of Ninon a Fencios sipping delicately, of Talleyrand encering tittily as he dipped his white bread in the foaming, arguat towl.

"Chocolate as in Spain" had no such gay or gallant sociations. Enjoyments of the palate have never also hold upon the Spanish character. Try to imagine clasques's gloomy Philip IV enjoying anything, save essibly, in his tiger-hearted zeal for the religion, an uto-de-fé. Spain is the country of the toughest meat, he roughest wine, the most pungent, ill-flavored to-seco, and, outside the bigger towns, of the sourcest read known to the patrons of the Señor Cook. It was, terefore, rather with curiosity than with any water-seriore, rather with curiosity than of the sourcest had no hurry.

Little did I think the inexorable hand of Fate had

Chocolate as in Spain." I always meant to try it, but I as in no hurry.

Little did I think the inexorable hand of Fate had bready cast its shadow over that pastry cook's shop, ne day those pitliess fingers closed. An unfamiliar pect caught my eye—a boarded-up window and a noce to tell the world that "after rebuilding, these remises will be opened by Messrs.—, the well-nown.—," nomething or other, I forget what. At all rents gone was the pastry cook's dark interior, where in le days before chasp rescaurants and A.B.C. shops, our others used to resort on shopping days. Gone that scription in the window, and sone forever the chance ampling, opposite Charing Cross Station, "Chocote as in Spain."

scription in the window, and sone forever the chance sampling, opposite Charing Cross Station, "Chocote as in Spain."

Yet, there was the station still. No unkind stroke of stiny had fallen upon that, and, in contemplation of a busy scene, my mind gave birth to an idea. Since could not have "Chocolate as in Spain," why not try occaste in Spain? London-Paris-Bordeaux, that was offing, a matter of less than twenty-four hours. Anther five or six from Bordeaux will carry you to the ontier at the run, and there you are in the dominions his boyish Majesty King Alfonso XIII.

And so it came about that scarcely thirty-six hours ter packing my bag and taking my ticket at Charing one, I was here at an open window, looking across a sun-bathed bay of San Sebastian, out to the sparking Atlantic beyond, and actually drinking my chocote in Spain.

ter packing my bag and taking my ticket at Common. I was here at an open window, looking across. Sun, thathed bay of San Sebastian, out to the sparking Atlantic beyond, and actually drinking my chocote in Spain.

Stay, though, "drinking" is the wrong word. It ould be more correct to say that I am actually eating. The Spaniard's usual breakfast is a small cupmanal as an after-dinner coffee cup—of chocolate, a sail roll, and a roll-shaped piece of sweet, white submane, like the suiside of a meringue. (It is, I believe, ade like meringues, from sugar and white of egg.) does not sound a substantial meal to begin the day, yet it is quite as autisfying as bacon and eggs. For that small cup goes an ounce of cinnamon-fiavored coolate, simulating and nourishing as well. It is to a hit like chocolate as we know it in England, or, I the matter of that, in France either. It is too thick drink. You must either dip your bread in it or sip with a spoon.

The Spaniard's other meals are "almuerso" (correconding to defeuner; taken about midday) and "coolas" (dinner) or "ceun" (supper.) He never omits drink coffee after them, and he smokes cigarettes the time. The barber smokes as he shaves you, the am conductor as he punches your ticket, the priest he goes to church. Their cigarettes are very cheap at very nasty. You can get decent cigars if you pay out the equivalent of a shilling for them. The stuff of as pipe tobacco looks like garden mould, and tastes e straw flavored with photographic chemicals. Hower, the customs officers upon the Spanish frontiers are to intolerant of foreign tobacco in small quantities they are in Italy and Austria.

There is yet another meal becoming popular among hashionable class in Spain, and that is five o'clock. They like it because it is English—the habit, not ten. The latter is usually a strange brew, which cemilies tas in being warm and wet, but in every ter respect is totally unlike it. However, the Spanish mong, themselves. They do not converting the strange of the man in blue. You even hear E

San Sebastian. Excellent sands they are for bathing, and here the daily dip is much more of a real bathe than it is at Trouville or Dieppe. The bather's chief object is to get wet—not, as on the French plages, to avoid spoiling their costumes. There is not so much mixed bathing, either. A part of the beach is reserved for seboras and another part for caballeros, or gentlemen. Upon a third strip they may dip together if they please. The King has a reserved part all to himself. His bathing machine is the size of a small house, a gaudily-painted edifice in the Moorish style, and runs down to the edge of the waves upon a double line of rails, so that his royal and most Christian form may not be visible as it sfips into the water.

The other great attraction of San Sebastian, besides the bathing, is the Casino. This is a very complete establishment, and cost much money. The first night I went into it I feared it must have been a ruinous speculation. It was 9 o'clock, and there was scarcely a soul there. I listened, in company with sixteen others, to an excellent concert by Sebor Arbos's orchestra. I walked through the empty gambling-rooms and pitied the yawning croupiers. In the reading-rooms the supply of newspapers and periodicals from all lands was monopolited by two sauffy old men. I woke up a waiter in the cafe and drank a cup of coffee amid a desert of empty tables. It seemed as if all the smart people I had seen at the horse show in the afternoon must have left by the 6 o'clock train. However, at half-past ten the aspect of the Casino changed. There were crowds of people everywhere. The tables for petits chevaux, becarat, and other games were surrounded three and four deep. At about eleven a ball began, and at midnight it was still in full swing.

The fact is, the Spaniards are the latest people in Europe. Vienna goes to bed at ten, Berlin at eleven, Borne at twelve London at one and Paris not much

baccarat, and other games were surrounded three and four deep. At about eleven a ball began, and at midnight it was still in full swing.

The fact is, the Spaniards are the latest people in Europe. Vienna goes to bed at ten, Berlin at eleven, Rome at twelve, London at one, and Paris not much later. Madrid never really goes to bed at all. There are people talking and walking about the Puerta del Sol and the other chief thoroughfares the whole night through. At the theaters, which are run on the three or four houses a night system, the last performance does not begin until a quarter to twelve. You see, the habit of the siesta or afternoon sleep is common to nearly all Spaniards, so naturally they do not need as long a rest at night as other people. If English pleasure-seekers should take my advice and go to San Sehastian, they should follow the Spanish example, at any rate during July and August. The summer season lasts from June until October. A punning proverh which has been applied to most towns in the north of Spain, as well as Madrid, says that their climate is "nueve messes de invierno y tres messes de Infierno" (nine months winter and three months of Hell.)

At San Sebastian you can avoid both. The climate there is cool in summer and mild in winter. The hills all around the bay protect it from the sharp winds which are the curse of Spain. The sea breeze tempers the sun. At every time of year the spurs of the Pyrenees which come down to the water's edge are green and beautiful; the more distant mountains grow sharp and purple against the blue-gold of the sunset sky; the white lips of the breakers lick the grim rocks at the seaward sides of the bay with a fascinating persistence; the lights glitter in the soft darkness all round the horseehoe and among the wooded hills until you wonder if you have not strayed by hazard into Fairyland.

FORTUNES IN INVENTIONS.

FORTUNES IN INVENTIONS.

SOME EXAMPLES OF LUCKY STRIKES-LABOR-SAVING DEVICES BEST.

Some Examples of Lucky Strikes—Laborsaving Devices Best.

[Newark (N.J.) News:] The Stevens Club, an organization of mechanical engineers, who are graduates of the Stevens Institute of Technology of Hoboken, met last night. After some routine business had been disposed of, Mr. Fraentzel gave an address on "Suggestions to Inventors and Investors as to the Real Want and Commercial Value of Patented Inventions," in the course of which he said:

The inventor, or rather his promoter, in presenting the enterprise to the investor, should aim to offer what will practically assure the best opportunities of its kind to induce the investor or capitalist to place his money in the venture. The main facts to be established are, that the invention files a real want; and, in consequence of such want, has commercial value.

"The conveniences of mankind, in all the varied vocations and callings, require constant changes and improvements in the mechanisms, apparatuses and the life, as well as in the tools and implements in use, in order to save time, labor and expense, and to keep pace with the progress of civilization. The new invention should insure appreciable economy of labor, time and money, over previous and similar inventions. It should be past the experimental stage and should be well developed in its construction.

"To cover the final expenses involved in placing an invention upon the masket it should be offered only to persons or manufacturers of good standing, and especially to those who, by practical manufacturing experience, are acquainted with the responsibilities of similar undertakings. Be moderate in your demands, or, better still, if you can secure a good contract, place your invention with the manufacturer on a fair royalty.

"To the investor, and especially to the manufacturer, the question at issue is: is the invention a profitable source of income?

Fortunes for Inventors.

"Money has and always can be made out of inventions,

Fortunes for Inventors.

"Money has and always can be made out of inventions, and the patentéd improvement which possesses merit will pay many times the trouble and cost of promotion, for the field is so vast and the number of profitable patents so great that every meritorious invention, when properly managed, must necessarily bring large returns. "It has been carefully estimated that there are at

least fifty patents in the United States that bring over \$1,000,000 annually, some 300 that yield over \$500,000, and from five to eight hundred, which yield approximately from \$250,000 to \$500,000 net profit every year to the investor. There are many patents sold outright every year by the patentees for thousands of dollars, and in many instances the investors, that is, the manufacturers or stockholders in corporations, reap large benefits. It may be said, as a general thing, that there is perhaps greater wealth in small inventions than in large ones, because the smaller articles usually fill a general demand or need, and the profits derived from their manufacture are extensive.

"The question presented to the mind of every cautious

ufacture are extensive.

"The question presented to the mind of every cautious investor is: 'Do inventions pay, and what returns may I expect from my investment?" "It is possible to enumerate many patented inventions which have produced profitable results. The gimlet-pointed screw, simple as it is, has been responsible for more wealth than most silver mines. A fortune was made by the man who first thought of the copper tips for children's shoes, at one time so much in vogue. A needle-threader is worth \$10,000 a year to its owner. A man obtained a patent for an improvement in straw cutters, and then sold State rights in the Western States. In eight months he returned with \$40,000 in cash or its ln eight months he returned with \$40,000 in cash or its equivalent. The inventor of a certain tin plate sold his interests to a corporation for \$25,000 after he had manufactured it for two years, obtaining during these two years a handsome royalty.

How Some Won Out.

"As a striking instance may be mentioned the Dun-"As a striking instance may be mentioned the Dun-lop Tire Company, which commenced with a working capital of \$112,000, and two years later sold out for \$15,-000,000 cash. It is said that the original shareholders up to that time had received over \$3,000,000 in dividends and premiums, and that the total returns were nearly \$18,000,000. At a later date the business was again sold

for \$25,000,000.

"The McKay Sewing Machine Association, formed in 1875 on the McKay patents for improvements in machinery for sewing shoes, became the central power in one of the great monopolies of the world. McKay peddled the stock of his first corporation among the friends in Pittsfield, among the workers of Lowell and Lawrence and the whaling population of New Bedford. Many of these people who bought this stock, it is safe to say, are today wealthy. The Bell Telephone stock sold at \$1 per share. That stock increased to \$1000 in value, and the

today wealthy. The Bell Telephone stock sold at \$1 per share. That stock increased to \$1000 in value, and the man who put \$1000 into the Bell Telephone stock now has scrip worth \$200,000.

"The greatest money-makers have been those inventions, except the telegraph, the telephone and perhaps the phonograph, which have been labor savers. Labor is the most costly thing in the world, and under these circumstances, it is no wonder that to the inventor who has invented something economical and labor-saving his invention should prove a financial success.

"With the foregoing facts constantly in view I do not

"With the foregoing facts constantly in view, I do not hesitate to state that be the inventor or investor, the patent right of which he may be possessed in most instances will be the means of a large manufacturing business with consequent financial success."

RUNNING NO RISK.

Hardup: I'll never go to that restaurant again. The last time I was there a man got my overcoat and left his

weloff: But the proprietor wasn't to blame, was he Hardup: No, but I' might meet the other man.—
[Translated for "Tales" from Pamille Journal.





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